

# Kingpin (feat. Big Sean)

## RL Grime

I live the life of a kingpin  
I put my whole team up on that king shit  
Counting foreign money, bitch, I scream rich  
I'm with foreign girls who don't speak English  
Kingpin, living like a kingpin  
Eating like a kingpin, mobbing like a kingpin  
I put my whole team up on that king shit  
And she just love to do it for the kingpin  
Shoutout to my fucking set  
I'm working till we fucking set  
I take her to the crib, record a movie  
On the bed, yeah, that's the fucking set  
We alone for five minutes, she a liar  
If she says "we ain't fucking yet"  
I'm up her X, she love the boy, I love respect  
She hug the boy, I hug myself, I love myself  
And I'mma get fucked up  
Till they carry me outside  
Only way you stopping me is if you gon' shoot me down  
Or bury me alive  
Nigga, we did it, we did it, WeDidIt  
We gon' do what we do for the night  
Then tomorrow, fuck her, I'll come back and relive it  
Look me in my fucking eyes  
If you playing, bitch, you better stop  
Every morning I wake up to God  
And realise that this shit is all that I got  
You either ball or you watch  
You either robbing the bank or you calling the cops  
You either own a cruiser or own a yacht  
You either live or you're living to die  
Me, I be making it work  
I grind for everything I've got, bitch, I made it at work  
And she grabbing for the bottle but I'm taking it first  
Cause I already got a headache and you making it worse  
Yeah, young nigga stressed out and hair pressed out  
She gotta have some chest, I don't try to test out  
I made status quo, finna hand the rest out  
That's enough for a mansion and a fucking guest house  
Oh shit, I feel the jealousy  
High off weed and amphetamines  
Still walking down yelling "Finally Famous over everything"

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>