

King

T.I.

You know, may no man, woman, child, nor animal walk a lifetime on God's green Earth and not expect to be tested. Just observe and acknowledge when the occasion is risen to by champions, you know what I'm sayin'? Let this speak for itself and handle me accordingly. When you see me nigga, it ain't no secret, you know what's happenin'. No fake, no flaw, man.

Straight like that. It's the king, bitch
You lay down, lay down, you lay down
I'm a king
Play around if you want and get hammered, leave you on your dick

I come from Atlanta, the '80s and '90s but we was as real as it gets

And that's why we still here

Best watch what you say, you could pay with your life tonight

Fuck around and get killed

As I pray to the Lord, tell him if I should die tonight

First let me put up a mil'

Inside of the hands of one of the men

Who's gonna go kill or go to the pen

If ever should blood out my body may spill

The nigga, their partner, their family, they're killed

I'm talkin' for real, you kickin' that rah-rah to me

I LOL, shit's haha to me

Nigga ever disrespect, I wave bye bye to him

Got a Maybach, it's just like a Mazda to him

Chew him, up like the mouth in the teeth

Or you drop to beneath the belly of the beast

Geesh, call me the chief

The capo, capisce? Got the streets on a leash

The way that I walk it, exactly the way that I talk it

One took a hit and he rest in a coffin

Forever for all of that shit he was talkin'

You go against me, what you better do, shawty, isx2

Despicable me, I'm no typical G, got your bitch on her knees

When I skeet in her tree

Only came in here for what I wanted and shit that I don't

If you have it, you keep

I'm so diabolical, dick harder than a cut molecule

You say she wifey, I say she a party girl

Type to eat bitches out when she on molly

You'll never know, which is to me that shit's obvious

She say you're pitiful, they think you're popular

That ain't gon' keep my lil' partner from poppin' yah

Take it, you droppin', you cement your bottle

So won't be no poppin' up, body's erased

No weapon, no charge, no witness, no questions

No stressin', no body, no case

Errbody okay, I will off that guy with my chopper, I throw it away
You can just buy me a cake
And most of the niggas you see standin' by me today
Were trappin' with me in the A
And down here we always three bitches, Rodeo, LA
And killers who do what we say
This could be the end of you today
My gunner run into you today
Here's what I suggest you do when they spray
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