

## **Dj Kay Slay**

### **"The King Of The Streets"**

Visit "[The King Of The Streets](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[DJ Khaled]

Hey oh, Kay Slay!

I ain't no rapper, but I shit on some rappers

I'm better than most of 'em rappers out there!

Oh! it DJ Khaled, Drama

About my money, I'mma chop my life on this!

Hey, yall.. what they do boy?

New York money connection.

I'm a Korean, this is some real shit!

I can see the money coming from a mile away

I can see the money coming from a mile away

Drop a hundred racks, put it on pack, man

High style, black diamonds in the black pan

All black six.. with the curtains closed

All black six.. with the curtains closed

Pulling up to my estate, I'm in this state of mine

Expanding my business, now every state is mine

More hits for you fuck boys

We got way more hits for you fuck boys

Streets talking told me Khaled now you got the power

Cause we're the best when you're here, is playing the drama.

Chorus:

[Fly Nate]

We're the reason,

You throw your hands in the air

Models popping bottles, pretty women everywhere

We're the reason,

You know you're rocking millionaires

Like you mother fuckers don't see us over here!

We're the reason,

Strippers bouncing into the beat

Bullets make it rain seven days of the week.

We're the reason

We're the reason

So pay homage to the king of the streets!

[DJ Kay Slay]

I came through the door, now, that's Rakeem line!

I kick through the door now that's sound more like mine

Studing all the time...  
..educating these savages, they're pushing the lines.  
The truth of living, I keep it down by my side  
Straight stuntin magazine, you know how I ride!  
DJ can't slay from around the ay  
Aka, Slap your favorite DJ!  
But that's some more shit!  
We're getting money right now!  
Real bosses on this track who'll be sucking it down  
So bring that .. the break dance  
The real MCs, the DJs with fast hands  
I live for this shit, I die for the game  
New York mother fucker, I ride with no lames!  
Warning, warning, warning  
..the drama king is in the building  
It's about to be on!

Chorus:  
We're the reason,  
You throw your hands in the air  
Models popping bottles, pretty women everywhere  
We're the reason,  
You know you're rocking millionaires  
Like you mother fuckers don't see us over here!  
We're the reason,  
Strippers bounce into the beat  
Bullets make it rain seven days of the week.  
We're the reason  
We're the reason  
So pay homage to the king of the streets!

[Dj DooWop]  
This la creme de la creme  
The mix-tape equivalent of Nas, Big Pun Jay-Z and Em  
Friends/co-defenders, stay away from fans  
Commissions of cut masters at the round table  
breaking bread!  
Slay boss models to the lab, and they baddest like ... a  
lot of paper and ass.  
Make it rain! Main profit of the black market, but I'm so  
hood!  
Drop my box, caught it walking down the red carpet  
(my bad)  
Can't forget where I came from  
The block showed the nigger how to traffic  
But I took another lane  
And applied to this game without master  
(who was you?)  
First name: Soul, last name: Classic  
Aka top five, dead or alive  
I play different, a lot of niggers could dump this and

There's only one play griffin  
Play the player position, to go in other direction  
Stop trying to pull the gun in my session.

Chorus:

We're the reason,  
You throw your hands in the air  
Models popping bottles, pretty women everywhere  
We're the reason,  
You know you're rocking millionaires  
Like you mother fuckers don't see us over here!  
We're the reason,  
Strippers bounce into the beat  
Bullets make it rain seven days of the week.  
We're the reason  
We're the reason  
So pay homage to the king of the streets!

Visit [Dj Kay Slay](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.