

## Game "I'm The King"

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I never said anything, I never take anything back Well, you kinda heard me speaking "You ain't a crisp like Snoop, you ain't a blood like Game"

And I was speaking on Game without knowing him But now, you know a lot of these dudes jump in the game

And they rap artists and that's exactly what they is But they not what they say they are when they rap it [Incomprehensible]

Everybody wanna be the king of the south when They ain't runnin' the damn thing with they mouth No doubt, it's all good, y'all just stay in y'all opinions But in the South and in the hood it's understood without saying

It's a given and it ain't 'cause what I'm doin' for a livin' It's more because of what I'm doin' how I'm livin' Not to mention when I'm rappin', I'm just hurtin' niggaz feelings

And still chillin' on somethin' that's into healing

Man, permissions from the Click to continue to keep it pimpin'

But while the crack was in the house
The record sale went through the ceiling
So say what you want and do what you please
But for fun I shoot 22's from your shoes to your knees

I run a record label and a crew of G's
So niggaz will come and look for you if you sneeze
Or even breathe the wrong way
You better do what the song say and be easy
Else it'll be a long day

I'm a king, bank rolls in the pockets of my jeans I'm a king, you pussy niggaz couldn't see me in your dreams

I'm a king, top topic of all of your magazines I'm a king, head of the body, leader of the team I'm a king, remember I can get your block knocked off I'm a king, a Bentley coupe with the top chopped off I'm a king, I'm connectin' nationwide but in the South I'm a king, just respect it and keep my name out 'cha mouth

Everybody wanna be the King of the West But, they ain't runnin' the damn thing in the West That's to bad, it's all good, they just speakin' they minds

Stand on top of the Hollywood sign, you can see that it's mine

I'd rather die, motherfucker, than give up my throne My crown is a Dodger fitted, California's my home And it's known when the drama pop off, I bring the chrome

So nigga leave me alone, 'fore I start living my songs

I made a killin' drug dealin', some people say I'm a villain

Went from choppin' in the house, to the top of rap gettin' millions

So watch your mouth, unless you ready to bleed 'Cause to me, murderin' wack mc's is somethin' like a disease

Top down in the Impala, so I can ride in the breeze And where I'm from, niggaz throwin' up B's and C's So make a turn the wrong way, think about what the song say

And be easy, else it'll be a long day

I'm a king, bank rolls in the pockets of my jeans I'm a king, you pussy niggaz couldn't see me in your dreams

I'm a king, top topic of all of your magazines
I'm a king, head of the body, leader of the team

I'm a king, remember I can get your block knocked off I'm a king, impala with the top knocked off I'm a king, I'm connectin' nationwide but in the West I'm a king, disrespect it I hit your brains with the tech

Keep your eyes off my throne and your hands off my crown

Or get your ass laid back

Keep your eyes off my throne and your hands off my crown

Or get your ass laid back

Fuckin' with Black Wall Street and Pimp Squad Click Get

Laid out like a drunk, on the late, late So haters hate, the hell with all the hearsay From Wednesday to Tuesday, T.I.P. act a fool, hey

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