

Game "Name Me King"

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[Hook:Game + Pusha T]

Open the pearling gates
Bright white lights Madonna
Angels lined up in my honor, yaâ€™™ honor
Name Me King (x2)
I took the crown, infiltrated their fortress
Kidnap the queen, rode away in white horses
Name Me King (x2)

[Verse 1:Game]

Brick by brick I built my fortress
My queen beautiful, lamborghini is gorgeous
Phantom in the courtyard, 400 horses
Growl make the tower fall, 911 Porsches
Number 9 Jordans pause the Air Forces
Kush clouds, blunts lit by Olympic torches
Gold bars melted and what returned Rolexes
Niggas got Breitlings to burn
Loyalty to earn
Royalty to who it may concern this is Los Angeles King
Snapback
Sipping â€™™tron out the Stanley cup, I donâ€™™ t give a
fuck
Drown them in the moat and let the bridge up
My son, my heir in Nike Airs
Named my little nigga King meaning you should bow at
his feet before God intervene
Even when I was in front of triple beams
Stack paper to the ceiling, to the fiends I was king

[Hook:Game + Pusha T]

[Verse 2:Pusha T]

Raise your glass for the last of the Kingpins
The crown in the Maserati grill is mingling
Rollyâ€™™ s cross oceans like Frank out in England
The Gay Pride bezel rainbow like itâ€™™ s spring again
Haah crack rock, crack rock nigga
My SC430 was a drop nigga
Go figure, this nigga play goldfish
My only pet was fish scale not a goldfish
My young baby sitter now my old bitch

Blowjobs to what I sold made her nose itch
(YEAGHHHHH!)
Itâ€™s the king being crowned, watch my predecessor
fall like the sun going down (God!)
Itâ€™s sunset, this is Sun Tzu (War!)
He paved the way I brought a ton through (Whooo!)
Been on his heels like a gum shoe
He took the throne so I could run through
(YEAGHHHHH!)

[Hook:Game + Pusha T]

[Verse 3:Game]
Rose petals at my feet when Iâ€™m stepping out the
Rolls
The royal penis is clean, Versace belt gold
Sweatinâ€™ like a slave? get sold
Accompanied by fourteen karats stold
Adjust the temperature let the heat rise up like Jesus
shuttles worth in that glass jar
Blue flame glowing like a Avatar
Five more minutes says the silent gold hand going
â€™ round on my Audemar
Angels in the wing, ass naked do your thing
Show me what that baking soda bring
Do it for your king
Every time I look up, they cook up
I be the master of them pâ€™s I got the hook up
From New Orleans to Virginia
I told her stuff them pies in her Virginia
Never been caught, canâ€™t be bought, sheâ€™s a
winner
Flying south for the winter make it back home for
dinner

[Hook:Game + Pusha T]

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