

King Just "Comfort Zone"

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[Intro: King Just] I've been doing this Vet status, salute
New rookies just started I'm comfortable with it, with
mines Welcome to the comfort zone [Chorus: King Just]
I, got you, all in, my comfort zone You, don't know, how
to, respond back home I, know why, I'm still, in this
game Cuz things'll never be the same, until they
scream my name I don't care who you be, nigga, KJ, I
don't care who you be Nigga, KJ, I don't care who you
be, you gon' see me in the industry, talk to me [King
Just] Aaaow! We gon' bang like heavy metal The next
level, hot kettle, rhyme rebel devil Push pedal, bass,
treble, series of elbow Send you 90210's back to
Melrose Homos, while MC's'll get these Coocoo for
Coco Puffs, we palm tree Rap nominees, still strap my
bird with keys Cuz I can't depend on the industry to
feed me See me, when you wanna, I don't hide, I ride In
the back of the 2 train, or in front of the 5 I survived the
ordeal with a full course meal Now I need a
superwoman for this man of steel Bananas peel, and
so do wigs do, I ain't nice I'm tired of living in igloos,
stick who? Park Hill, we evict you, after we done dissed
you And dismissed you, nigga, we official Down to the
bone gristle, why you think they made the KJ scud
missile I got here to, get you Sick like the flu, I'm
rapping til I'm blue And sound better than you in
whatever that you do [Chorus]

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