

King Just

"Zero Tolerance"

Visit "[Zero Tolerance](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

"Weak MC's, approach with slang that's dead You might as run into the wall and bang ya head" - U-God sample 2X [Chorus: King Just] Zero tolerance, save the noise that you hollering Suffocate your rap, cut your oxygen Breathe off your last breath, until there's no air left A gladiator fights to the death [King Just] When the crowd hang, you'll win your freedom Might as well join us, cuz you surely can't beat 'em Defeat 'em, never heard of that, in my vocabulary Advisery, get buried quick in a hurry Staten Island Ferry, boy, don't worry The most beautifullest since Keith Murray Hot like curry food, boo! Like Chucky And I only push a Benz if the eyes is buggy Of course bitches love me, son ain't ugly Dick Dastardly and dick 'em down like Muttley Monthly, I switch, like brand new kicks KJ all day, rock new brand hits Name brand whips, same old shit Man funkier than muthafucking drinks when they goosh I can push, and right into the office Beating all us, King Just is back, give it up, what [Chorus] [King Just] Who would of thought, the'd be a second coming The first one was the running, the third really wasn't The fourth had 'em buzzing, the fifth they was listening The sixth had 'em swearing, pumping seven in the morning Eight MC's up, now they calling Nine, ten, eleven, albums done, and we still balling The falling, Tower New York, we want revenge Fuck you, Zoo Crew, we ain't got too many friends Here's a message that I send, my tolerance is zero Windup like a sandwich, nigga, one dead hero We don't sell no euros, we got official flow That sometimes make the beats sound slow Yo, speed it all up, I've been banging in the cut But what, you thought I'd lay back and kick my feet up? You gotta kick the dust off my thoughts I put in work I took time off, while other rappers got jerked [Chorus] [King Just] Black brawl, they thought they had my back against the wall They like dominos, push one, they all gon' fall Engine gon' stall, Peter paid Paul And Pac rock all by the fucking liquor store Snipers on call, summer bash brawl Nasty nigga, fuck in bathroom stalls You ain't got the balls, to fuck with the arsenal You out your fucking mind? Boy I think logical Trees tropical, while yours is

no frills Take you down in the town, you can't hide in
the hill We the rappers with no deals, why is that We
make shit happen, on four black wheels Trust me, will,
tell the truth You can't hide, cuz we symbolize the root
You get the boot, I mean eviction notice You coming for
all mines, you owe us, you owe us [Chorus] "Weak
MC's, approach with slang that's dead You might as run
into the wall and bang ya head" - U-God sample 2X

Visit [King Just](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.