

T. Rex

"King Back"

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[Excerpt from "Sting of The Serpent"]

And the prophecy read that
One day like the pheonix rose from the ashes
That a boy will be born unto a family in the slums
This boy will go on and use the knowledge that he
gains
While fighting for survival in the streets
To become a crack leader
And in time that boy will grow to become King!!!!!!

[Verse 1]

Time to ride nigga (Just Blaze!!)
I welcome you and get acquainted with the youngest in
charge
Respected from East to West like he was running the
mob
Dictating, ain't taking orders from no one but God
I know you niggaz is broke 'cause I know what you
charge
Them niggaz wishing for a Phantom it's one in my
garage
It's black as legary right next to the platinum Ferrari
You niggaz ain't getting money off of rapping I'm sorry
Fuck the rep went and spent 60 large on a Harley
'Cause where he stay 10,012 feet not hardly
Now you see that we ain't able to compete, now arewe?
And pardon me I'm giving you the Westside story
Of the A, where I stay and niggaz stay down for me
You want to play, have you gay niggaz lay down for me
And get a order for killers to spray rounds for me
Competition, you ain't considered; you rapping, you
bore me
You reppin the A horribly
Must I say more importantly

[Chorus: repeat 8X]

The king back!Nigga the king back

[T.I.]

Ay, man y'all niggaz got me way too fucked up, you
understand that?

What you need to do is homeboy
You need to go back and grab I'm Serious you know
You need to get familiar with Dope Boys and see where
All these niggaz got they style from
See where that trap shit came
Then you need to graduate to mother fucking In Da
Streets Vol.1-3
Then you need to go to Trap Muzik, I got locked up for
a second
Then grab Urban Legend and now to bring you up to
speed

[Verse 2]

Who knew you could fit on your wrist a whole pound of
diamonds
I'm number one on the list while you clowns are
climbing
Wishing to be in positions that you found that I'm in
Since you niggaz do what it say I'm world renowned
than sign me
If Jay handled the clay and around the time
I delivered a bad day when 4 5's were spiraling
I care the least about police and the fireman siren
Ambulance ain't gon stand a chance in reviving
DOA amend the beef will cease upon my arriving
Paramedics yell clear and your flat line silent
You ain't ready for out here 'cause this lifestyle violent
You think you is, you must be living on Fantasy Island
Get us mad, get your ass wiped out like Thailand
Hit my phone and got what left and hit the three while
you fouling
You say you want to release and go to war with the
finest
Need you be reminded, want it with Your Highness?

[Chorus]

[T.I.]

Ay man I know y'all niggaz still in the trap everyday
Still man I know y'all don't see nothing but the projects
nothing but grits
But listen
Make no mother fucking mistake man
I still will shoot up my mother fucking self, AK and
45 nigga on side nigga
And come see 'bout niggaz you understand
But I don't want to do that 'cause I respect that shit y'all
doing
I started that shit
I made that shit cool
I made these niggaz want to be you nigga

Nigga respect this shit!!!!

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