

## T.i. "King Back"

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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  
gained  
While fighting for survival in the streets to become a  
great leader  
And in time that boy will grow to become King

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 Bvlgari right next to the black Ferrari  
You niggaz ain't getting money off of rapping I'm sorry  
Fuck the rep went and spent 60 large on a Harley

Does where he stay 10,000 square feet not hardly  
Now you see that we ain't able to compete, now are we?  
And pardon me I'm giving you the west side 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

The king back, nigga the king back  
The king back, nigga the king back  
The king back, nigga the king back,  
[Incomprehensible]

Nigga the king back

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, right now

See where that trap shit came from

Then you need to graduate to mother fucking In Da Streets Vol 1, 2, 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

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 the lifestyle violent

You think you is, you must be living on Fantasy Island

Your mammies mad, get your ass wiped out like

Thailand

Hit my phone and got what left and hit the three while  
you following

You say you want to release and go to war with the  
finest

Need you be reminded, want it with your highness?

The king back, nigga the king back

You better lean back, nigga the king back

The king back, nigga the king back,

[Incomprehensible]

Nigga the king back

Ay man look 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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