

T.i.
"Kingback"

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[Excerpt from "Sting of The Serpent"]

And the prophecy read that
One day like the phoenix 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 runnin' the
mob
Dictatin' ain't takin' orders from no one but God
I know you niggas is broke 'cause I know what you
charge
Them niggas wishin' for a Phantom it's one in my
garage
It's black as legary right next to the black Ferrari
You niggas ain't gettin' money off of rappin' 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 givin' you the Westside story
Of the A, where I stay niggas stay down for me
You want to play, have you gay niggas lay down for me
And get an order for killers to spray rounds for me
Competition, you ain't considered; you rappin' you bore
me
You reppin' the A horribly
Must I say more importantly.

[Chorus:]

The king back!
Nigga the King back!
You better lean back!
Nigga the King back!

Alright. Hey tell these niggas what?
The King back
Nigga the King back!
Shawty you seen that?
What happened my nigga?
Nigga the King back!
Alright. Hey tell these niggas what?

[T.I.:]
Hey, man y'all niggas got me way too messed-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 niggas got they style
See where that trap shit came from
Then you need to graduate to mutha fuckin' 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 1 on the list while you clowns are climbin'
Wishing to be in positions that you found that I'm in
Since you niggas 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 .45's were spiralin'
I care the least about police and the fireman siren
Ambulance ain't gon stand a chance in revivin'
DOA amend the beat will cease upon my arrivin'
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 livin' on Fantasy Island
Your made us mad, get your ass wiped out like Thailand
Hit up my phone and got what left and hit the 3 while you followin'
You say you want to release and go to war with the finest
Need you to be reminded. You want it with Your Highness?

[Chorus:]
The king back!
Nigga the King back!
You better lean back!

Nigga the King back!
Alright. Hey tell these niggas what?
The King back
Nigga the King back!
Shawty you seen that?
What happened my nigga?
Nigga the King back!
Alright. Hey tell these niggas what?

[T.I.:]
Hey man look I know y'all niggas still in the trap
everyday
Still man I know y'all don't see nothin' but the projects
nothin' but bricks
But listen
Make no mutha fuckin' mistake man
I still will suit up my mutha fuckin' self
AK and 45 on side
And come see 'bout niggas. You understand?
But I don't want to do that 'cause I respect that shit y'all
doin'
I started that shit
I made that shit cool
I made these niggas want to be you nigga
Nigga respect this shit!!!!

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