

The High Kings

"It May Be Glamour Life"

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[Intro]

It's royalty

It's royalty

[Verse 1: Ghostface]

Hey world, this is lollipop

Raps for the sweet tooth

The real fiends who want their ghost face in sheep boots

Big chain changlin' charms, they be danglin'

Eighty thou worth of the ice, I'll strangle 'em

My raw fish scale, paid the jeweler named Ishmael

Had to eagle fly back to my wrist

Bigger chips, bigger wings, bigger rings

I'm with the Childish Gambino

On that Eastwood shit, pushin' a Gran Torino

Tarantino don't got reservoir dogs like mine

Thirty six different niggas with the same state of mind

Thirty ghetto kids lovin' them haters

We got skaters that'll ox your whole face off

Rob you like Madoff

Drug kingpins on the diet, we get that weight off

Real hood niggas snatch a bitch and clean your plate off

Gambino rap, cash money crack, table casino

Pushers into emerald sapphire visuals

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