

Tyga

"Kings & Queens"

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[Intro: Tyga]

We all dream one day we kings and queens
We all dream one day we kings and queens
My n*gga made it, we just young, living the dream
My n*gga made it, we just young, living the dream

[Verse 1: Tyga]

Uh, chandelier ceiling, my couch, don't sit with denim
My marble floors are killing, gold cars are so relentless
5 girls in the kitchen, they cooking something like
chemists
Monumental sh*t is, statues like Egyptians
God cover my soul, need it, can't let it go
I know you get lonely when I ain't home, on the road
I know I ain't perfect, I'm out here working for the
throne
I would take you along, but then that college loan you'll
owe
Young girls in cheap dresses, tryna impress us
Saying they all different, but I don't show them no
effort
Underestimated that R8, then I test it
Had to make investments, honey colored dressed it
I'm blessed it, cross-sign baptism West sh*t
Sh*t on anybody with opinions, you dead wrong
Go against a bull n*gga head-on
I'm too strong, eight arms sticking to a bomb
Army stance, ready for war
We used a Andy Warhol to paint the decor
Apologizing for my actions, sometimes I get bored
They say my music knocks, so I hope it open every door

[Hook: Tyga (x2)]

We all dream one day we kings and queens
We all dream one day we be kings and queens
My n*gga made it, we just young, living the dream
My n*gga made it, we just young, living the dream

[Verse 2: Wale]

Never take this sh*t to heart, I take indo to chest
And now a n*gga chasing dreams without losing his

breath
Though my credits are slept, my ambition the best
Though I do this to be heard, I'ma do it to death
We in cool with all of these n*ggas
I'm through with all of these n*ggas
You fool with all of these n*ggas
You lose like all of these (n*ggas)
Honest, sincere, they seersuckers, lying in suits
Anybody riding with young'in will probably recoup
Heavenly Father, Martin, Malcolm mixed with them
lyrics
Finna be king, but I'm way too proud to offer as minion
I just offer a guillotine to my vehicle, n*ggas
And don't offer the least of sh*t to these people's
opinions
I'm a king to these n*ggas, love a queen, f*ck the
b*tches
Double M-G, Y-M-C-M, B because we run this you dig?
We all kings, give anything to my soft queens
I'm lost without them, when they around I am Charles
Sheen

[Hook: Tyga (x2)]

We all dream one day we kings and queens
We all dream one day we be kings and queens
My n*ggas made it, we just young, living the dream
My n*ggas made it, we just young, living the dream

[Verse 3: Nas]

You're in the presence of a majestic, esoteric
Message from the most ghettoest king, worldwide
respected
I can say ghettoest 'cause I come from where metal
spit
Praying to God I can slide and slip out the Devil's grip
Won't pop another pill, can't drink another sip
Tryna slow down with this pussy, I can't, I love this sh*t
I seem to love these whips - a white
Maserati's my birthright car, pass it, I need another hit
At night, where they murdered Herbie Draws
That's the same block Metta World Peace learned to
play ball
See I'm born alone, die alone, from the hoods to the
private home
College to prison, understand it, knowledge and
wisdom
Shout out to baby mothers of n*ggas who gangbang
'Cause he could die any day and you still the same
thing
So that make you a queen, surviving anything
Escobar season begins, so let the semis ring

Pimp of the year, I could smack your father
Not only with my hand, but with a black revolver
I been in pressed silk since breast milk
Mets cap on tilt, we some kings, n*gga

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