

## A.Tone Da Priest "The Fi King"

Visit "[The Fi King](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Silence! Bow down and give praise to your king!  
A.Tone, Da Priest  
Iâm the king, fi king, the King of Fire  
[Verse 1]  
Iâm the King of Fi, Fi King, but please donât call  
me Satan  
Bring the flames to your domain, maintain my flavor  
Cajun  
Blazing, my occupation, refrain from 911  
A shining sun, O-type, right that be the hottest one.  
I burn like blunts, begun my remain in 89â been  
spreading since  
They canât stop me gaining lots, the fuel, fool this  
some eternal shit  
The sperm she spit, your bitch, contained my royal  
flush  
I must erupt, too much pressure in this world I volcano  
Draino nuts  
Gang gone fuck, all my demons, meaning my torch  
carriers  
I rather just cremate ya, after your fate, whatâs the  
sense to bury ya  
It gets scary bruh; engulf your city, no pity the ash I  
leave  
Set the stage a blaze and track packed hazed smoked  
out no more of the  
Scorching my force cause the pain you see, harness  
me youâll be one with the light  
Or enlightened, donât be frightened, you either get  
hurt or you use it right  
Make a phoenix take flight, oh what a sight, you may  
learn from my creation  
No saving, evaporating, flagrant hating, trying to rain  
on my parade man  
[Hook]  
I close my eyes and Iâm pyro, all I see is fire man  
Inferno that burns slow, the flames keep getting higher  
man  
In darkness the sparks glow, all I see is fire man (3x)

Visit [A.Tone Da Priest](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

