

## O.A.R. "King"

Visit "[King](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Hey, King  
Here come the wanderer  
coming back into town for the money  
Oh, King  
He's just a warrior  
So you better lay low, be ready  
Hey, King  
Here come the wanderer  
coming back into town, it ain't pretty  
Oh, down with the emperor  
I hear em' yelling  
Go on make the money drop

He got a feeling  
but he can't decide  
where to get started  
the king better hide

You see, it took minutes to change  
and just like that brought me back into frame  
you couldn't ever want to forget it  
I got a ten track mind, willing to bet it  
You know  
You won't believe it  
Coming down the mountain  
I'm running like the devil cause he's hot on my heels  
I refuse to burn through these shoes  
So much running got me burned out for years

He got a feeling  
but he can't decide  
where to get started  
the king better hide

Hey, King  
I'm just a wanderer  
coming back into to town, it ain't pretty  
Oh, King  
I'm just a wanderer  
So you better lay low get ready  
Hey, King

I'm no murderer  
And if I was you'd be gone in a minute  
Oh, King  
We're all wanderers  
So you better get ready make the money drop

"You know when you change yourself the world around  
you changes instantly.  
And as the world changes, to whatever you imagine,  
you become more powerful."

You don't believe me, but soon you will  
One last thing to put in my will  
These years are coming  
but they're going too quick  
So I don't have time to deal with this  
I'm a wanderer came back for more  
Non violent but I'll do it before  
I'll help you open up  
Oh, oh what the people don't know  
Never really did till you're told so  
So, I got a feeling and it won't stop  
Open up the doors let me break down your shop  
I know you here me coming  
That it wasn't gonna be the prettiest  
thing that you ever did see  
The king going down

Visit [O.A.R.](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.