

Dom Pachino

"King"

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[Intro: "King of New York" samples] Okay, from here on, nothing goes down unless I'm involved No blackjack, no dope deals, no nothing A nickel bag gets sold in the park, I want in You think you're gonna live long enough To spend that money, you fucking hump [Dom Pachino] Pumping rocks on the block like all day Niggas playing ball, shooting round of Spalding Plans of being king off codeine, morphine Cocaine, a wrong for dope fiends, life of a hood kid Ain't bright, unless there's more green More weed, means more steam, yea they touch in school That drugs ain't cool, but it's survival Don't hold me, accountable, reliable For those who get killed in the process of this nonsense Cuz it was by choice, like when Eve seen the apple and bit it He seen the crack pipe and hit it Right after he lit it, he said that's the shitted I'm not proud of myself nor the government They put this shit here, so the poor man discovered it A weak mine's fell in love wit it That's when the undercovers hit They want us all in jail, atleast minorities Black and Latinos, that's living in poverty And in the urban areas, we the majority And students study us in schools like Harvard, g I'm king of New York, the soniority Slugs whisper, twist your vital arteries Making music since I was 9, cuz it's a part of me Multi million dollar deals, sorta like the lottery Like the lottery, like the lottery I'm bout to it [Chorus 2X: Dom Pachino] K for the Killa in me, I for Intelligent N for Napalm, and the God bout to settle this Staten Island delegate, what you buying, I'm selling it Step out of line, the nine split your melon quick [Dom Pachino] I put the new tax bracket, mills in the vault stacking Drugs to rapping, quit acting like it can't happen I bare witness, to the sickest individuals Accumilate riches, and rep Staten, bitches This ain't a fairy tale, if so, I know it very well The seven dwarfs be my cartell selling that snow white, all night On park benches, in broad daylight Until midnight, til it's all gone That's when I collect, I have a meet with the Don At the round table, delegating, location Napalm label Tune in, your boy is on cable Often flossing, I was abandoned like abortions You'd rather see me in a coffin, cuz of extortion Then I'mma

rider, like the Four Horsemen, just in a Porsche, man
See me, approach me, extreme caution, and scream
king [Chorus 2X]

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