

Royce Da 5'9 "I'm The King"

Visit "[I'm The King](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

What, wha?
5'9! I'm the king!
What? Yeah, what, yo?

I'm-a rhyme 'til I can't rhyme no more
Burn 'til I can't burn no more
Shine 'til there's no shine no more
'Til the earth can't turn no more
Until I'm 5'9 no nore
(I'm the king!)

I'm-a rhyme 'til I can't rhyme no more
Burn 'til I can't burn no more
Shine 'til there's no shine no more
'Til the earth can't turn no more
Until I'm 5'9 no nore
(I'm the king!)

Ya'll niggaz is real cocky on the street
'Til I drop you on ya knees
Knock you on ya feet, I'm like Rocky on the reach
I rain while you hope to sustain dope in this game

Somethin' you can't stop, you can only hope to contain
I can aim so I blaze my tool
I got a name from usin' pocket change to pay my dues
(Niggaz know!)
I'm sharp as a shank and about as soft as you think

I'm hangin' from the cross of your link, you get offered
a drink
Niggaz is fast learners, you're only as hot as the back
burner
From mad rappers and clap burners, talk to the foot
thinkin' you real
I'm starin' at the face of ya bill forgettin' how George
Washington looks

You came to box a nigga that's flat out dirty
Just name the spot and I'll be there a half hour early
I write for the purpose to express a view
A nigga that's wack? You a nigga that I don't like as a

person

I'm-a rhyme 'til I can't rhyme no more
Burn 'til I can't burn no more
Shine 'til there's no shine no more
'Til the earth can't turn no more
Until I'm 5'9 no nore
(I'm the king!)

I'm-a rhyme 'til I can't rhyme no more
Burn 'til I can't burn no more
Shine 'til there's no shine no more
'Til the earth can't turn no more
Until I'm 5'9 no nore
(I'm the king!)

I'm in shape to give you a quick whoopin', hard asshole
in the wall
Frownin' up, niggaz thinkin' you sick 'cuz you sick
lookin'
I'm heated, an' I'm-a go to trial blowin' my triggers
Ya'll niggaz ain't rough, you need to smile more in ya
pictures

Split somebody and serve the nigga whose style you bit
That bit like 10 niggaz that bit somebody
Top of the world, all that's around you is beneath me
Me learnin' from your mistakes is the only way you can
teach me

Mo' thunder, cockin' big heat
So undergrounds niggaz wit' beef can get mo' under, 6
feet
Man ya missiles, I plan to dis you
Unleash wit' about 30 punches before the first lands
and hits you

Niggaz I doubt, ya'll 'cuz I'm an outlaw
Right-handed, built wit' a left that can arm wrestle a
southpaw
Gun shine bright, ya'll need to rhyme like 5'9
(Ya'll niggaz?)
Unsigned wit' hype
King!)

I'm-a rhyme 'til I can't rhyme no more
Burn 'til I can't burn no more
Shine 'til there's no shine no more
'Til the earth can't turn no more
Until I'm 5'9 no nore
(I'm the king!)

I'm-a rhyme 'til I can't rhyme no more
Burn 'til I can't burn no more
Shine 'til there's no shine no more
'Til the earth can't turn no more
Until I'm 5'9 no more
(I'm the king!)

I'm the king on the microphone
I'm the king, no, no I ain't jokin'
I'm the king that's in command, that's in command
I'm the king on the microphone
I'm the king the funk rhymin' master
I'm the king that's in command, that's in command
I'm the king

Visit [Royce Da 5'9](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.