

Grand Theft Auto 3

"I'm the King!"

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

Chorus (2x) I'm-a rhyme till I can't rhyme no more
Burn till I can't burn no more
Shine till there's no shine no more
Till the earth can't! turn no more
Until I'm 5'9 no more (I'm the king!)

Ya'll is real cocky on the street
Till 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
(..... 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
..... 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 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 that's wack? You a that I don't like as a person

CHORUS 2x

I'm in shape to give you a quick whoopin', hard asshole
in the wall
Frownin' up, thinkin' you sick ! cuz you sick lookin'
I'm heated, an' I'm-a go to trial blowin' my triggers
Ya'll ain't rough, you need to smile more in ya
pictures
Split somebody, and serve the whose style you bit
That bit like 10 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 wit' beef can get mo' under, 6
fee

Visit [Grand Theft Auto 3](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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