

King Just f/ Starr

"KJ You Done it Again"

Visit "[KJ You Done it Again](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro: King Just] *Clears through* Well, well, what is it? Speak up! (News from the East, sire, King Just has returned!) Stop lying! Stop, stop, stop, stop lying (oh no, is it real?) Stop lying! Stop, stop, stop lying (oh no, oh, oh, oh no) Stop lying! Stop, stop, stop, stop lying (oh no, is it real?) Stop lying! Stop, stop, stop lying (oh no, oh, oh, oh no) [King Just] I know hip hop's been a draaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaag Well Chokemon's back with a brand new bag Father time, ya'll can rock me like a clock Auto ghetto glock, or watch - me - pop Stop, cop and roll, that's a weed drill Killa Hill, we the reason why most of ya'll real Stand still, at attention, you talking to a general Criminal minded, light years ahead of you Better you than me, rather she than he He can try to be all you can be, in your little army Think war stories, won't gain you no glory Like my dad on christmas, you got nothing for me You bore me, matter of fact, you boring I stand tall, you don't want it with the great balls of Yao Ming Housing wanna lock us down, but they clowns We the surface dwellers that'll bring you back to the underground [Chorus: Starr] KJ you have done it again You are, electrifying KJ you have done it again The earth, to keep defying KJ you have done it again The war's intensifying KJ you have done it again How dare you keep on surviving [King Just] I'm the eternal flames I'm the reason why most of ya'll changed ya'll name I'm the guiding light I'm the reason why most of ya'll see at night Zero vision with percision, I make deaf people listen I got 'nuff ammunition, that'll heat up your kitchen Stop bitching, channels switching, dirt kicking, cock licking Wear your cotton picking, I'mma make, sure you good riddance You're forbidden, no bullshitting, you'll jeopardize the mission Where's your henchmen? I hang 'em out to dry, I'll trench 'em The tension is building up, stand up And what you believe in? King Just I wear KJ's, MJ's, they cost too much I'm on eBay, selling all my bootleg stuff The road rough, gotta be tough, in this real world I bring jewels, and I ain't talking diamonds and pearls [Chorus] [King Just] I've done it again, and I'm still doing it Physically fit, to put the muscle to it Calastetic, alphabetic, I'm the first one

to set it I'm that name brand shit, while ya'll dudes is
generic Fucking Bo Derrick, reading L Rons, dianetics I
done sold out my records, but I got, no credit Got a
leopard skin rug, with a double lizard tongue Do your
thing, but you can't bring the level that I brung You can
sing what I sung, sea bang on the drums With a click,
running thick, from the burb to the slums We smoke
blue bubble gum, we got 2 for 5 jums We the shit so
much, I think our ass got the runs We got big heavy
guns, we got Grand Canyon lungs Mr. Miyagi, better
play attention Daniel-son Tell every MC to come, if he or
she want some And I guarantee you, like Jet Li, I be
"The One", one [Chorus] [Outro: King Just] Vanglorious,
this is protected By the J, U-S, and the T With a King,
sissiesssssssssssssssssss

Visit [King Just f/ Starr](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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