

Winners Circle

"Hail To The King"

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Hail to the king
And lot's of love
May he protect us from evil
Hail to the king
And lot's of love
May he protect us from evil
Gramoo cause I'm suppose to be
What the fuck she stay close to me
So way you bitch notice me
Back on the ground
All I do it's make sure all my hole family is straight
boy
Little boy
Little girl
They don't need toys for Christmas
So I told her bitches
Like I'm gonna see you later
Right now I'm on the ground
Try to be a scater
Put your hand down
Fuck your mom
Fucking favorite
And I'm closer with the kings
Like a mother fucker waiter
Yee
Like a mother fucker waiter
And I'm able
Like you're school teacher
Check the mother fucker paper
Hail to the king
And lot's of love
May he protect us from the evil
Hail to the king
And lot's of love
May he protect us from the evil
This beat it's on another level
Little pieces of a puzzle
Try to tell them how I am
They still asking by who was you
Welcome to the king jungle
I guess we're in the king jungle

Try to stop smoking
Iâ'm in the air
Searching to clouds
And this is just a preview
Now we lead to protect them from the evil
Hail to the king
And lotâ's of love
May he protect us from the evil
Hail to the king
And lotâ's of love
May he protect us from the evil
Life I like a movie
I love money
I love living
Love taken
Love giving
When youâ're talking about good citys
Hail to the king
And lotâ's of love
May he protect us from the evil
Hail to the king
And lotâ's of love
May he protect us from the evil

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