

## **Lil' Mo F/ Naam, Missy Elliott**

### **"King of New York"**

Visit "[King of New York](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Talking voice]

Look, how am I gonna justify corruption to you?  
It's always been here and it always will be  
Well, I'm rappin' to you brothers proud baby..

[Kool Keith]

Cruisin' big time  
Livin' the life like Big Joe  
Willie swift the player, with my hype pornoshow  
Like Goldie, the mack, laying honnies on their back  
Clockin' gees a week, your fake pimps hear me speak  
Ridin' low down, checkin' my watch like Frank Knitty  
Police pressin' up, let me pay off the city  
Controllin' your town like Sega do with the Genesis  
Who is the fan? Scopin' pannies on the premises  
Backstab, nevermind ?takin'? slap  
Countin' my green, now tell me, where's the other half?  
Don't try to comment, don't tell me how to run my  
stable  
Plug your card, leave your fingers bleedin' on the table  
No time for games, baby talkin' "help a brother"  
Your style is platic, your girl talkin' rubber

[Chorus]

4x I'm the king of New York!  
Runnin' out from big city

[Kool Keith]

You ran away from home, you ran away into my arms  
Speak the ???, my lollipop here's a charm  
You need a place to stay, what step up my way  
I got your front ho, and everything on Lairway  
You're my daughter now, the women have to call me  
daddy  
The smith with big green, with clients on the white  
caddy  
Like General Mills, total with the whole green  
I'm in control, passin' up your sad little brain  
He made you cry before, he made you cry now  
I mean steak, your ho eatin' chocolatecow  
What's the matter? He made your heart splatter

He kept you on the down low, climbin' up the ladder  
Pretty as you are, lookin' like a moviestar  
Delicious, nutritious, don't wanna get vicious  
I ain't no bloodhound, sniffin' on your heels  
Some strung out junkie over you takin' pills  
We can do this lady! Lucy give me a kiss  
\*kissing\* I'm your man now

[Chorus]

4x I'm the king of New York!  
Runnin' out from big city

[Kool Keith]

It took a mastermind to put together the operation  
I started out recruiting at the Grey Hound busstation  
Pushin' jewels, I'm still the man on 40 dews  
Providin' support, champ like a big sport  
Hangin' high, with no ID you can't verify  
The biggest mack on the heels from the illest city  
No shorts taken, tell Jim yo it's tuff titty  
Call power rills to meet the only president  
FBI watchers are tryin' scope ?????  
I'm in my train of thought, I own supreme court  
Standin' on the block, lickin' ????? for days  
You work for me, competition for some premise  
I'm in the rhyme, smoothin' groovin' down  
I'm in the rhyme, smoothin' movin' down  
Checkin' out my game, the feds know it's the same  
I'm in court for only childsupport

[Chorus]

4x I'm the king of New York!  
Runnin' out from big city

[Beat fades out with a guy talking]

Visit [Lil' Mo F/ Naam, Missy Elliott](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.