

Louis V

"King"

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(Intro)

Remix!

206 baking over this bitch right now man

Ayo everything is A+ man

Hello

Louis, Louis, aye

(Verse)

I'm the king of this, I'm the king of that

I'm the king of flow, I'm the king of rap

In my life I don't see no trap

Never been no sucked and never been no rap

Just get this cheese, gotta get them stacks

Frag on page, he just statin the facts

Amazing grace, I'm amazing jack

I've been this way, never changing back

I go so hard, I go so hard

Fall in the streets, I don't mean no cart

Fuck your opinion, don't look on start

All these hoes know who we are

They told me quick, they told me split

Like how you gonna get me off my shit

They didn't believe I'd amount to shit

You should see their digits, my account and get

I'm surrounded with uptown and clink

These the niggas that I'm grinding with

From rock shows to down lows

Steering the people - all I know

My grind so fine though

It's known to make your mind blow

I need my green, no Rondo

I ain't fuckin around with you John Does

(Verse)

All black truck when I'm ridin by

See me now, then I'm probably high

All my fam wanna see in this fly

Hatin ass boys wanna see me die

No mercy like the Cobra Kai

Daniel San, I'mma snake your ass guys

Never crap out on the Vegas nights

Went with the team if you play me right
Gotta make moves if you ride with me
Only bad bitches get the live with me
I'm that king, crown me please
Superbowl ring, I saw me
New domier look right on me
Married to the game, throw that rice on me
It's Louis V with the A+ Gang
Everybody here is J'd up mane
Say that name, A+ mane
Keep that kush at a A+ grade
Fashion shit, yea run that game
Run that city in some unstrapped ace
We stay ballin like Notre Dame
Leave your bitch in a hunchback state
Count that money then I'm off that state
A logic

(Verse)

Hello
They call me Young Jizza, make fly motherfucker I be
spittin that shit
All my nigga Louis V reppin that tack down, niggas
going from that ridge
Feeling good, eating better
All my niggas tryna live up on the sunny weather
Fucking with these bitches, while we I I'm tryna get
some cheddar
Hell the wanna see them dope niggas pull their shit
together
That's real, niggas say these runnin cuz they knowin
they know my way
So chill, chest steady burnin from the swishas and the
dro I blaze
Kill Bill, everything gang, told you niggas we was on
our way
So ill, major league game, lil nigga call me jizzle
Maze haze, I'm on one, no drink though
Drink in my cup, call banks flow
These niggas fun, we a let em have it
Fuck the thing I'm yelling bang bang for
LBR that's a new team
Lace niggas like shoe strings
Our style is nice and we move mean
No tie rigged but we the new king

(Verse)

Look that tank shit, Mike shit
I don't give a fuck who don't like it
That crown and throne that I call my home
When it comes to the balls on the night since

Spit game, awesome
That flow put a nigga in the coffin
My dogs don't do a lot of barkin
All bites with the guards that a shard hit
Got A logics, Louis V, Jizzle and Bundy's feezin me
Everybody sick, call the CDC
Fuck with the squad, get DDT
We shinin ball, strobe light
Your girl brought me down, coke price
These sucka ass niggas in the city poor as shit man
That's that shit I don't like

(Verse)

They act like I'm to blame
I rep my hood and I pop this game
While these niggas tryna flabe I'm out here getting
paid
I'm smoking purple haze
My Chevy got a raise when I sweat the blaze

(Verse)

All my bitches is with it
Taking off clothing
They ain't drinking or smoking
They focused, they working
I fuck the world like a virgin
You just scratchin the surface
And I shut shit down, give these niggas them curtains
Bitch!

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