

**Muph + Plutonic f/ The Grouch****"Your Choice 'Kings'"**

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[The Grouch]

L.A. to down under

What up Muph, let's give it to em!

[Muph]

It's 2004

It's time to make your choice

[Verse 1 - Muph]

So I'm the king of this kingdom, like a pimp in prison

Handing out women, for a minimum fee, for free!

Keep living with an ambition that exceeds binge  
drinking

I'm no victim, I believe in this team swinging

Hitting the dreams I've seen the seems ripping

The obscene missions, ?size lipping fiend? for the  
steam drifting

From the bitumen, creamed by the stream of riddle

And booze I choose to mix it in

This was a life I was living in

It's alright for most but I was a host to giving in

The simple things affect the citizens within my fortress

I was willing to let the sins burn the skin of the ones that  
fought this

Raucous, thoughtless, pauper who ignored the corner

That was closing in, so now I'm focusing

On noticing the details between servants, serpents,  
jesters and sea-snails

The queens, the females, I inhale their beauty

An exhale a head spin, my duty is to use thee

Power I've got, to look after the ones I love full stop

As a king of my world I feel this is my job

As a king of my world, this is my job

[Various scratches]

"You can't wear my crown you clown"

"This is my time to live"

"You can't wear my crown you clown"

"Thank god I'm alive"

[Verse 2 - The Grouch]

Well my job isn't a job, it's all that I wish  
And it's why I'm involved, so I'll solve this  
No prob, use my noggin and she's all mine  
Like a thought with my dick but, ?fed her just to line?  
Is it better just to rhyme or do I rhyme better thinking?  
Hard to let it sink in, I'm smarter with my ink pen  
And larger, chart your face value and now you  
Understand the game plan and how to say your name  
brand style too  
Cause everybody's got a dream inside  
Red light, green light, when you gonna scream and  
drive  
I'm driven, I drove the whole ride  
Matter of fact I'm giving lessons, I sold the old sky  
Bought a bright new blue one, for the night who's  
viewing  
For the sights we're seeing are freeing all the locks up  
Bullies and the jocks just die after high school  
To stay alive you gotta ride with the right crews  
People get screwed, and hammer out the kinks  
Don't wanna make the news but I'll slam another drink  
Drunk punks pump to save the world  
We want money, freedom and girls..  
I said young god's out, to change the earth  
Give me respect, ?fact?, freedom and dirt

[Various scratches]

"You can't wear my crown you clown"

"This is my time to live"

"You can't wear my crown you clown"

[Verse 3 - Muph]

Feeling anxious, young rappers want to get signed  
My advice is do it yourself and take your time  
Stabilise your mind, never plagiarise your rhymes  
If you're capable of lines, that captivate the human kind  
You'll make it, independent kingdom creation  
Keep your enemies close and hold the henchmen  
sacred  
They'll try and leap over walls and crawl into your  
basement  
A real king or queen is eager and keen but patient  
Your rule of nation is your own life you're facing  
Panels and boards short circuit in the control station  
Your soul stays pacing, until the unbreakable is  
breaking  
While their chasing, I'm pacing and making decisions  
On how to improve this kingdom, blueprint plans and  
missions  
I overstand the division, make use of the truth and the  
equipment

I remember Drano dishing out CD's, pure heads that  
reach the eastern streets  
Way before I even hooked up through Obese, the shoes  
be the pavement  
I catapult my tracks in the form of a laid back attack  
As the arrangement stays within my civilisation  
And I begin, to roam towards my throne and move  
towards bigger things

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