

# King

## A.Tone Da Priest

[Hook]

Now that Im king  
You may want to bow down to your highness  
Im working on my highness, Im lighting up that fire shit  
Im rising Im rising

[Verse 1]

Im feeling good; king me, high self esteem  
Seeing green on my team, like Im from Boston its obscene  
Not dreams reality, pay me my salary  
Dont stock no products get them off like calories  
Bow to me bitches, while I style on these niggas  
The Fi King a high beam, shine is so intense  
Mind your own business or get your head cut  
We medieval emphasis on evil, we dont give a fuck  
Tinted trucks, riding, blacked out stealthy  
They all on my dick, you dont know the bullshit they selling me  
Telling me lies, trying to eat off my rise  
But the truth is, they could care less if I died  
Dick supplied, to those who thirsty and willing  
With a concubine, freaky, she love that stuffed feeling  
Stuck villain, cause when you on top they gonna hate  
Another case of a nigga greedy, too much on his plate

[Verse 2]

On my thrown with a red bone right between my legs  
Man she get straight to the full, hump me right after the head  
We dont need no bed, said go the hoe lost it  
Another chick approach the first one aint off my cock yet  
Im god sent they treat me like I got no flaws  
Im so lost, power tripping, rebel with no cause  
Never tell a chick pause, as if I have no inhibitions  
Unless of course she bunk, dont need my kids genetics flicted  
What is this, feeling of entitlement importance?  
I got raw in this bitch; I dont need to about shit  
Forfeit the game before you lose this match to me  
I dont take you niggas serious, your team is like a cast to me  
Partner pass the tree, Im felling high and mighty  
Politely request for no protest as I apply these  
Rules you should all know, bite off more than you can swallow  
The best to shut it down, Ill be a tough act to follow (Tone)

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

