You understand that?

What you need to do is, homeboy

And the Prophcy read that one day, like the Pheonix arose from the ashes. That a boy would be born unto a family in the smokes. This boy would go on to use the knowledge he gained while fighting for survival in his streets to become a great leader. And in time, that boy would grow to become KING. Hey! Hey! Hey!.... I'm workin you to get aquanted With the youngest of charge Respected from East to West Like you was runnin the mall Dictatin' and takin' orders from no one but God I know you niggas is broke Cuz I know what you charge You niggas wishin for a Phantom There's one in my garage Black as the Gari Right next to a platnum Fararie You niggas ain't gettin money off of rappin', I'm sorry Fuck around with a spin 60 large on a Harley It's where you stay 10 thousand square feet now, Harley? Now you see that we neighbor to compete now, are we? And pardon me, I'm givin you the Westside story Of the "A" where I stay nigga stay down for me Wanna play? Happy gay niggas lay down for me And get a order for killas who spray rounds for me Competion, it ain't considered you reppin your You reppin the "A" hard But must I say more importantly-The king back (hey, hey hey hey, hey) Nigga the king back (yee-, yee-, yeeyee-yeeeeuhh) You betta lean back ('ey, 'ey, more importantly) Nigga the king back (hah, aight and tell these niggas WHAT?) The king back (yeah, yeah yeah) ('EY) Nigga the king back ('ey, 'ey, 'ey) (OH) Shawty, you seen that? (what happened, my nigga?) Nigga the king back Aight, let's tell these niggas, hey! 'Ey man, ya'll nigga got me way too fucked up

You need to go back & grab—
I'm serious, you know
You need to get familiar with dopeboys
And see why all these niggas got their style right now,
See where their trapshit came from
Then you need to graduate to mothafuckin
In the Streets Vol. 1 through 3
Then you need to go to TrapMusik
I got locked up for a second
Then grab Urban Legend
And that'll bring you back up to speed...
Nigga

Who knew you could fit on your wrist A whole pound of diamonds? I'm numba one on the list Why your clowns a-climbin? Wishin to be in positions That you found that I'm in? Since you niggas do what I say I'm more renouned to Simon If Jay handle a play And around a time I deliver a bad day when four 5's is firein' I count a lease by polices in the fire of a siren How'm my lances ain't gon' stand a chance of revivin' DO8 they make ya beat to seis the point of arrivin' Perimedic, yeah, "CLEAR" and your flat line's silent You ain't ready for out HERE Cuz the lifestyle violent Think you is? You must be livin on Fantasy Island Yo' fakas mad get ya ass whiped out like Thailand You can fo' like I went up and drank three while ya filein' You say you want it but needs to go to war with the finest Need you be reminded? Wanted, would you hiness?

The king back
(hey, hey hey hey, hey)
Nigga the king back
(yee-, yee-, yeeyee-yeeeeuhh)
You betta lean back
('ey, 'ey, 'ey, more importantly)
Nigga the king back
(hah, aight and tell these niggas WHAT?)

The king back
(yeah, yeah yeah)
Nigga the king back
('ey, 'ey, 'ey)
Shawty, you seen that?
(what happened, my nigga?)
Nigga the king back

(Aight, let's tell these niggas, hey!)

'Ey man, look, I know ya'll niggas in the Trap area,
They still man
I know ya'll nigga don't seen nothin but the projects
Nothin but bricks
But listen, make no mothafuckin' mistake, man
I still will suit up my mothafuckin' self
AK and 45, nigga, on side, nigga

They couldn't see bout niggas,
You undastand?
But I don't wanna do that,
Cuz I respect that shit ya'll doin
I started that shit,
I made that shit cool,
I made these niggas wanna BE you, nigga
NIGGA, RESPECT THIS SHIT