

# King

Apashe

Captain in the game, I'm callin' the play  
While crossin' over-rolling truck  
Of they see the wife, you force her over  
Defend the family, fool  
While gangsters are grabbin' toasters  
Wifey quick to honor life with God, hang up the posters (hang u  
p the posters)  
Scarface, they trynna salute the social  
I provide the team with bread while they trynna get a loaf, a-  
A cup of peppermint tea  
While I sit up on the coasters, diamond I digged it up  
Marc Jacob ain't never wearin' a choker (Hold up!)  
We ridin' and we slidin' and we gonna win  
Bullet pellets - right arm, watch how we gon' spin  
Young niggas survive the bullet, watch how we gonna grin (haha)  
The old gangster, watch how he becomin' him

Solely quiet, out your body- like's becomin' them  
Becomin' Tredmill Trevor, livn' up the gym  
Trainin' regimens (Bravo!), they startin' to call me Slim  
God of the mic, while I'm acceptin' 'em callin' me King  
(Callin' me King, callin' me King, callin' me King, callin' me King)

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