

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 tryinna salute the social
I provide the team with bread while they tryinna 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' Treadmill 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)

God of the mic, while I'm acceptin' 'em callin' me King
Callin' me King (Callin' me King, callin' me King, callin' me K
ing, callin' me King)

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