

The King

EST Gee

They ready to make me the king now (FOREVEROLLING)
King bull
It's always been about money, it's still fuck all outsiders
'Cause all shine together
Big gem
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Kitchen talk, still ain't turn my sealer off, killer talk
I'm still poppin' X, ain't turn my blender off
Winner take over, you gotta kill a boss, I sent it off
He killed himself when had cut them shipments off, since grits
is soft
I was taught to bag it, tie it and rip it off, expose my flaw
Stuck my neck out for niggas, they ripped it off
My mission been brought my niggas far
OG told me, "You ain't a boss 'til you put your nigga on"
Hurt me to my core, I fell off and I seen my nigga flaw
Pride too strong, he know he wrong, I had to cut him off
Two victims lost, so my only option's to watch out for the trip
le cross
Seen me toss, know I'm gettin' 'em sent across on interstates
Picture my bitch extended my rental rates
My niggas ate, increased the stakes, eat bigger steaks
My city a different place
I ain't run off on my plug, nigga, I made a business play
Sixty K in sixty days, fifty states
Nigga, you remember me, niggas ain't do shit for Gee
Promise ain't no checkin' me, never let 'em lecture me
It's gon' end disrespectfully, I'ma find out what's best for me
Special Gee, a know-it-all, silence helped me notice flaws
Solid, never spoke to laws, flawless, I follow protocol
Plug before I ever rapped, it sound so good, they swear it's ca
p
They never had their cellular tapped, grown and never had a tra
p
Never had their package snatched, know I got that package track
ed
Still go to the post office, askin' 'em, "Where my package at?"
I done sold a thousand packs, niggas ain't touched fifty balls
Do it overnight, droppin' baggies off like I'm Santa Claus

Let me hear it