

# The King

EST Gee

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