

## 7th King (Dwayne Reprise)

Felly

Hey. Riding like I'm s'posed to  
And everybody knows that you a stranger  
And momma said don't come home... smelling like you come from J  
amaica oh no  
So I'll be home way later  
Don't you, worry 'bout me

I Grew up on that old school, aye now I mix that shit that get  
me paid up  
We major  
I do this shit on my own I'll never take favors, no way  
Lord help me if I ever do  
She work my nerves and tease my crew, I like it though  
My Shorty be so like-a-ble  
Check it out, uh  
On a beat like this, rolling up a spliff in the parking lot  
Never gon' step in that barber shop  
And I'mma sip the wet whether they card or not  
They won't leave me 'lone  
And don't call my phone  
I ain't peepin', no  
It won't be too long before she turn me on  
And my lady wanna ride  
She ain't feeling used to saying bye to me  
No, she was getting used to getting high with me  
Take a flight, she be that Lucy in the sky for me  
And so I'm

Hey. Riding like I'm s'posed to... and everybody knows that you  
a stranger  
I'm on my worst behavior  
Don't you, worry 'bout me  
And momma said don't come home... smelling like you come from J  
amaica  
So I'll be home way later  
Don't you, worry 'bout me  
Don't you, worry 'bout me  
Don't you, worry 'bout me  
Don't you, worry 'bout me

She so, so dawn far  
She so dawn far