

If I Was King

Insane Clown Posse

If I was a king all bitches would blow me
Big bag piles of jewels for my homies
We would go to war and take everybodys land
No clothes aloud for female citizens
Titties and nedens exposed for the public
I run around gropin these hoes and the love it
Give these little kids a little somthin to drink
You free all hookers and pimps out the clink
New days mutha fucka I rewrite the laws
Everybody gotta get a SV tag 'cause
We run this bitch parades on daily
Every criminal out there gotta pay me
Fuck that five hoes lickin my ass
We sit around bonfires burnin our cash
Dance for me hoe and feed me grapes before I throw that ass to the snakes

If I was a king
You mother fuckers wouldn't have to worry about a damn thing
I got this bitch
Shits under control
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If I was a king there wouldn't be no generals
I call the shots pimp cups with emeralds
I piss in my own halls clean that shit up
I sleep for weeks in a time wouldn't get up
I wouldn't do shit but accumulate paper
Lookin' at the penthouse of a skyscraper
Its all mine all blew out the window
I let it blow everywhere rain on the people
Fine hoes no autographs only bubble baths
Nedens get blown out and thrown in the trash
The balls in my nut bag will be to big ass diamonds
You see them through my underwear shinin'
Step back when the king is comin' down the street
With the murderest fleet rumbling your feet
I'm riding on a dinosaur if I was a king with the hair on my hoes they suck
my dick and everything

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If I was king id shoot arrows in my city
If they hit somebody then there luck was shitty
When you meet this king do more then bow
Do three somersaults and a flip some how
Id send ninja assassins to kill other kings
And run around there lands settin' fire to things
Bendtime power this king wouldn't care
And I would sample every mother fuckin' neden out there

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