

# King

Kanye West

After everything said, huh, man, man  
After everything said, huh, man, man

"Crazy, bipolar, antisemite"  
And I'm still the king  
Still the king, still the—  
They thought headlines was my kryptonite  
Still the king, still the king

It's what y'all all been waitin' for, huh?  
Guess a real nigga couldn't take no more, huh  
Niggas mad 'cause they can't talk to Ye no more, huh  
It was FucksGivin' now it ain't no more, huh  
If you ain't mean it, what you say it for, huh?  
She just wanna fuck at the Bottega store, huh  
When she suck me off, I should be payin' more, huh  
I take her to my bitch 'cause she actin' like a slut  
Bring four sluts right now  
Shut the Hell up 'fore you get exiled

And, I'm still, "Crazy, bipolar, antisemite"  
And I'm still the king  
They thought headlines was my kryptonite, bitch  
I'm still the king, I'm still the king

Paparazzi love me, they show up to everything  
I can pay you double, let me put you on the team  
White castle to entire castles, we did everything  
Sold out every stadium that we got every week  
I don't give a— Uh-uh, ooh  
Why do the king?  
All that word of mouth couldn't take me out, huh?  
After all of that, your kids in the house goin' crazy

'Cause I'm still the king  
Still the king  
Still the king  
Deadlines, I gave a shit, like—  
Still the king  
Still the king