

Outro

King Los

Don't give 'em too much for nothin'
But nothings too much
These niggas doin' too much of nothin
I'm hip-hop's doctor waitin to get it in
But these rappers like cancer, my patience is gettin' thin
They decodin my raps, I'm the coldest in rap
I raised the bar, like I'm workin' on my shoulders, my back
Niggas all in my lane, pulled to the shoulders and back
I came back to the show, just to show that I'm back
So nigga back to the show, I show my back to them haters
The show I kill 'em with style, I'll show you cats get some flavors
I Burberry a nigga, that mean I bury you burr
So cold I buried you burn, walkin' away wearin' a fur
Boy I'm outta this world, ya'll clowns to me
The man on the moon couldn't talk down to me
I could box lightning, I mean box lightning
Cause my gifts that's shockin so nigga stop fighting

You will never ever, ever ever, ever ever find a...
Find another nigga like me
Noooo, noooo

They tried to one up me, cause I was 2 down
Made me the one up running before the sun up
Now no one could touch me, cause I'm too proud
I guess I'm way too down to be the one up
Nobdoy could back me down, nobody could shunt me
Since nobody backed me now, nobodies in front me
No Roc Nation, no GOOD music
But somehow I still rocked the nation with good music
No Maybach music, no young money co-sign
Sat in my cousin Maybach and daydreamed the whole town
Ambitious, ambitious, this nigga really got a Maybach, damn nigga
We hustle hard if your forfeit you die
44 make fireworks no fourth of July
We from the inches where the fourty cal shells flurry
And niggas set up with shot guns no Al murray
Only the frail worry, so what you worryin bout
I'm gettin my turn in, I'm happy how I turned out
Do your thing young slim that's dope
I'm just out here on the climb like the gym class rope
I'm one smile past pain, one grin past hope
So I think I'm the shit long as I'm cent past broke
I'd like to report a problem
You're bout to explore an album
Disguised as a mixtape that's hyped on some sort of volume
You're likely destroy the valium but it turned in itself
For every time they turned me down
They had it turning itself
And I hope that you learn you suckas found they place
Go to whoever at the top I said the crown ain't safe
Disguised as a mixtape

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