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(DJ on the beat, so it's a banger)
Don't let them goofies touch my casket when I die
And when you leave my funeral, you better slide (You better slide)
But if they kill King Von, then something is not right
The opps don't play with him, that happened from inside
See, I'm just sayin'
Von don't be playin'
And if they kill him
That shit was planned (You better slide)
See, I'm just sayin'
Von don't be playin'
And if they kill him
That shit was planned
See, I don't get it (Huh?)
Every time somebody die, they be like, "Yeah, Von did it" (What?)
And I wasn't even outside, I be like, "Man, y'all trippin' (Y'all trippin')
Tryna put me up on trial, ain't even got no witness (No witness)
Ever since I got back out, I just been mindin' my business (My business)
But them people still come for me (They come)
My past keep hauntin' me (Yeah, haunt)
Like, what? My kids mean somethin' to me (Damn, damn)
They know my past, they judgin' me
I hold my weight, ain't nothin' to me
My mama sad, she huggin' me (My mama sad, she huggin' me)
Don't let them goofies touch my casket when I die
And when you leave my funeral, you better slide (You better slide)
But if they kill King Von, then something is not right
The opps don't play with him, that happened from inside
See, I'm just sayin'
Von don't be playin'
And if they kill him
That shit was planned
See, I'm just sayin'
Von don't be playin'
And if they kill him
That shit was planned (That shit was planned)
You better slide
You better slide
And if they kill him
That shit was planned
When I die
When I die
And if they kill him
That shit was planned
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