

King Is Back

Mark Battles

Yeah
Uh oh, here we go again
You ever try to raise the spirit of a broken man?
It's all love, take 'em in with an open hand
Once chance, no plan, I just hope I land
Hmm, now these labels wanna throw me bands
Bitch, I gotta show my ass like it's Onlyfans
Ooo, I'm hot, shoot my shot, this my Kobe stance
This young boy never going back to broke again

The king has returned

Yeah, king is back
Look, how many tears you supposed to shed before you're dead?
In other words, how many times you cry before you die, gotta walk before you fly
Cause most just see success, they don't look like you and I
When I try to save the world, I get reminded, "Who am I?"
suit and tie, promise you would die
Livin' life without a care, niggas dare you to try, no surprise
And when you look me in my eyes, you will never see a bitch, I'm goin' out with pride
I'm about to lap a nigga so I'm showin' out my stride
And I used to wait in line and now I'm goin' out the side
My mama raised a trooper, hallelujah, I'm alive
Nigga wavy as a scuba, like an Uber I'ma ride
You ain't travelin' time but the future has arrived
Let me loose, we need the proof, cause the truth is in disguise
I wrote this for the hopeless cause that's who I symbolize
Would , it's a fuckin' genocide
You looked at me and lied, I ain't never been surprised
This shit hit a little different cause I'm better than new guys
And that Tesla ain't no precious, it's so pleasant when I ride
Gettin' head while I drive, feel like heaven in the sky
It's I, no lie, I came in on some different shit
Who could've predicted it, doing numbers, arithmetic
Gotta my respect, handing out checks for the infinite
I did a lot for you but you forgot to mention it
Quit playin' innocent, I'm lookin' back like, "Why lie?"
Never disrespected, stay connected like the Wi-Fi
My haters get a "Ha Ha", miss me with the "Why, why?"
When it's time to slide my niggas steppin' like the cha-cha
Always on a mission for the chicken like it's Popeyes
As I'm mentioned with the top guys, the top five
Shotgun with a shotgun, I saw the way that Pac died
Nearly lost my life like twice, can't tell me that it's not God
I used to ask my Lord and Savior for this paper
I got so used to stressin', now I'm flexin, Schwarzenegger
Ain't show you nothin' yet, I'ma be important later
I'ma grind at thirty-nine, just to live on forty acres
You niggas thought that I was done, huh?
Just hit depression, now I'm about to have a run, huh
Shorty stopped at 40 block, it got a dumb front
I ain't trust a soul since they shot my nigga Young One
With you where we come from, really from the slum slums
Sleepin' on my bitch couch, yeah, I was a bum bum
Yeah, they used to tell me "No," now I'm hearing, "Uh huh"

Even wanna polish it and swallow it like Yung Yung
I ain't met a nigga I would bow to or run from
This money shit don't mean a thing unless I leave my son some
Do it for my loved ones, honest by the dozens
Celebrate the day you came a long way from them drug runs
Still was never fun, huh, but riddle me this:
What can I say? Back in the day it was McGriddles and chips
With the Skittles and Twix, will never feed my dawgs Kibbles and Bits
Don't give a fuck, I'm out my Bucks like I'm Middleton, Khris
What that nigga Future say, I'm hit your bitches and flips
Ayy, double the hustle and we triple the trips
Ayy, I get it poppin' like a pimple or zit
And when they ask you about the greatest, it's as simple as this
It's Battles