

King Shit

Nasty C

This is how it feel to be on top of the world, oh oh
I'm so glad I've been through the dirt, oh oh
You can never play me, I know my worth, oh oh
You can call me whatever you want, I've been called worse, nigga

Let go of all your fears
Let go of all your fears
I go to church on the moon
I talk to God on shrooms
I know I'm not perfect
But the God I worship
He forgives, he saves

King shit
King shit
King shit
King shit
Set it off
Set it off
Set it off
Set it off
Come on

King shit
King shit
King shit
King shit
Set it off
Set it off
Set it off
Set it off

Ice box where my heart used to be
Giving rocks to the slimes cool with me
Can never let the guap ruin me
Ten times what they say on my eulogy
Snap-backs, tattoos and jewelry
Talking dollar signs ever so fluently
Top of the world, baby, it's you and me

She's all about her nudity
It be moving me
Is she using me?
Miss Troublemaker, come hop in the pool with me
Know what we doing
We right where we choose to be
Thought I told you it ain't new to me
I might show my true colours for you to see
This from the homies that God took away from me
Heaven is empty, they're right in the stu with me

King shit
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King shit
King shit
Set it off
Set it off

Set it off
Set it off

King shit
King shit
King shit
King shit
Set it off
Set it off
Set it off
Set it off

Have you ever seen a Zulu man as passionate as this, baby
Flying state to state to state to state to state to state
But Durban still the crib, baby
Five hunnid stina, blue madibas for the feature
Spittin lava through the grill, baby
I know they're 'bout to tell me I'm feelin myself
When they all wanna know how it feel, baby
All you cheerleaders stick to cheering, please
What's your two-cents to my Pierre McQueens
The ones before me started calling me king
Pass me the torch now, I carry it clean
I'm only human, I am not a machine
Can't have everybody under my wing
You take the crown, you take the yang and the yin
Defend the title, I'ma stay in the ring, ring