

Kings

Sam Tompkins

Time is of the essence
And that's why life's a bitch
So I'll get all my bredrins
Take them beneath my wing
And we'll just fly the distance
To where there is no sin
We'll have no inhibitions
A place where we're the kings

I love my friends
I love my family
With all them
There's no tragedy
In this world
Full of gravity
Don't let life
Put you down a piece
Seen my boys
Out here panicking
Who they love
It's so damaging
This whole thing
They've been handling
It's all wrong (Nah, nah)

It takes a lot to say this
But I don't need this fake shit (Nah)
Yeah, I'm battling my patience
But you're man enough to take it (Nah)

Time is of the essence
And that's why life's a bitch
So I'll get all my bredrins
Take them beneath my wing
And we'll just fly the distance
To where there is no sin
We'll have no inhibitions
A place where we're the kings
Of our own understanding
And we'll have everything
That we have ever wanted
A land that's always spring
Like just before the summer
I just want us to win
Yeah, I can be the drummer
And you can start to sing

I love my ends
I love my happiness
Goes for Jamz and PJ Anthony
Goes for Mike
Glad it's happening
You got a baby now you're smashing it
Love you Ren
Love you Rashy B
You're my guys
You're my family

This real-life
You've been managing and I got you

It takes a lot to say this
But you never gave me fake shit (Nah)
Yeah, I'm sorry for the lateness
But you're man enough to take it (Nah)

Time is of the essence
And that's why life's a bitch
So I'll get all my bredrins
Take them beneath my wing
And we'll just fly the distance
To where there is no sin
We'll have no inhibitions
A place where we're the kings
Of our own understanding
And we'll have everything
That we have ever wanted
A land that's always spring
Like just before the summer
I just want us to win
Yeah, I can be the drummer
And you can start to sing

I got you Dreads
I got you Luke
Until I'm dead
Until I'm bruised
There's no life if I ain't got you
No more rest
No more crew

I got you Charles
I got you George
I'd go for miles
With all your flaws
There's no life
If I ain't got yours
No more rest
No more tours

I got you Jamz
I got you P
You're my mans
You're my g's
Ain't no world for a man like me
If you ain't pushing behind the scenes

I got you Gleds, Oshi and Brad
Until I'm dead
We're in the lab
Feels so great that you got me like that
You're my world
You're my gang

Time is of the essence
And that's why life's a bitch
So I'll get all my bredrins
Take them beneath my wing
And we'll just fly the distance
To where there is no sin
We'll have no inhibitions

A place where we're the kings
Of our own understanding
And we'll have everything
That we have ever wanted
A land that's always spring
Like just before the summer
I just want us to win
Yeah, I can be the drummer
And you can start to sing