

King Judah

Shyne

They say that I'm an euphemism for a new religion,
Praying that my comrades all get out of prison.
Stuck and clicking in a system where they're thinking that I did it,
I deserve to be born in the first place, 'cause I'm a pigment.
Talking in the car is all blessed and kind of different,
On a holiday, 'cause they can't say how much I heal 'em.
Preston in my way, still bet on my fulfilling,
On a camera with the arrows, 'cause I'mail is my sibling.
I'm on my own thing, yes, Moses,
I don't part the sea, I fly a jet across the ocean.
Yeah, caught it when they want us,
So make sure that you're missing me, 'cause I'm just the instrument.
I'm from the blackway, no scholarships,
Guess she only knew the things I do make my momma sick.
And the rehuva was my tutor,
Now I meant to shoot her from the king crown to Judah.

Beware that you're not listening to the king of Judah rhythm,
Running over pigeons in my Lamborghini engine.
Try to make a billion and I think that you did credits,
I'm always be the illest, with the maps to the ceiling.
Don't care about no image, bro, I'm in to down the bridges
For the people desert equal cats, who they were on the pavement

.
Drave on, I'm a new king, they wanna kill a star,
David in my visions, I'll be knowing who the king is.
It's Moses, I'm on a boat, care shots, skin ya'
On a million on the ocean.
Yeah, black diamond, bad poses,
Whoo for Africa, oh, hail the Ethiopians.
I'm all about philanthropy,
Money for the pope, big talking, you against me?
Smoking on a cuba, lying in a cougar, king crowned Judah.