

Will Be King

Toosii

You know me, I've always been one of them niggas who wanted my mom and my dad to be together so bad
You know, but things just ain't work out that way
Even though it ain't work out like that
Like, I love my dad, you know, more than he know
I done really laid in bushes with my dad, I'd
You know, I'd do the same thing for my son
My son ain't gotta be no gangsta though
He ain't gotta be
He can be whatever he wanna be, you know

Yeah, rich nigga, made it outta poverty
I did everything I had to do, got where I gotta be
I don't never foresee, no one's stopping me
Got a whole lot of Glocks, ARs, and .762 shots with me
I'm feeling kinda dangerous, don't you tame it my nigga
Feel it in my soul, I'm gon' be the world's greatest, my nigga
Like one of them ball playin' niggas
Nigga, I love to hustle
You can go and ask my family, bitch, I got it off the muscle
From McChesney when "Nugget" he used to scuffle
Or Sherman Park, I used to flip for dollars, I still got it in my duffle
All that and a bag of chips, sour cream, Lays, ruffle
Just 'cause I say I love you I don't trust you

Yeah, I done seen kings die at the throne
I done seen niggas come and try to break inside my home
I done been shot at just for putting names inside songs
But best believe when we caught that nigga, we did 'em wrong

This some real life shit
Get you real life hit
I don't need no gold digger, need a real life bitch
I don't tote no air-soft, I keep a real life stick
And nigga I ain't no girl, I be staying out the mix

Will be king
I hit my knees, bow to the lord, ask for forgiveness
I done did bad things
Nobody perfect, but I know the lord been watchin' me

Like to spin the block and hit a nigga, knock his dreads off
Ain't from ATL but we blitzing shit like we red dogs
Glock 4-5, I'ma give it to my security
Just pass me that AK and I'll send a nigga where spirits be
My son gotta eat
Babymomma want that Benz
Momma want her a new crib
So it's time to move her again
I say, fuck it, bitch it's nothin', I got racks in the safe
But if it all go downhill, she workin' back at sweepstakes

Will be king
I hit my knees, bow to the lord, ask for forgiveness
I done did bad things
Nobody perfect, but I know the lord been watchin' me