

The Kingdom

Young Jeezy

I gotta give them my heart
I gotta give them my soul
Gotta push thru the pain
Gotta stay in control
They still want me to fold
Yeah They want me to break
Leave me dead in the streets
Naw that can't be my faith
Tell me who can I trust
Tell me who should I fear
Hennessy in my cup
Hennessy in my tears
Gasoline in my lungs
Lil bro on the drums
No high school diplomas
So they think that I'm dumb
Lord send me a check
Lord send me a sign
At least send me my watch
In case I run out of time
They want to give me a charge
They want to give me a case
Teacher called me a failure
She said it right to my face
Yea they call me a dealer
Then they call me a killer
When I went to the bank
They called me a nigga
They forgot that I dream
And my momma a queen
They forgot that I'm strong
They forgot that I'm a king

All the bullshit is getting really old
I gotta tell the story just in case it's never told
Right hand to God
It does something to my soul
When a black man
Turn Nothing into gold
Keep a cup full
So you know it's going down
One thing about the world
And you know it's going round
Keep your head up
Nigga no looking down
When the let you put them cuffs
Readjust your crown
King

I gotta stay on my path
I gotta conquer my goals
Some call it success
I call it food floor the soul
I know some can relate
And the rest gonna hate
Do it with it without you
So it ain't no debate

See blood in the street
Nightmares when I sleep
They must think I'm a diver
Niggas said that I'm deep
Oxygen is a must
Niggas dying for air
Got us all charged up
Y'all better give him the chair
They got a license to kill
Is you ready to die
Notorious thugs put your hands in the sky
Why you think that I'm drinking
It's too numb all the pain
Why you think that I'm smoking
It's too numb all the fame
Killer like I'm a target
I got a x on my back
I'm not a regular artist
Malcolm X in a hat
They forgot that I dream
And my momma a queen
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Yea I know a place
That's if you wanna roll
Bring your own weed
You can drink your liquor slow
Everybody in that bitch worth six figures
Best part about it they ain't killing no niggas
Yea I know a place
That's if you want to go
Money in the air
Plenty strippers on the pole
Ain't no oops so you don't need no triggers
Best part about it they ain't killing no niggas