

Who's The King

Dog Eat Dog

Who's The King?
You're like the King of Rock & Roll
Filled with a soul and all fucked up on Demerol
 Like the King
 you're only headed for the ground
Your own Graceland, Your body never found
 I smell a rat up the back
 But no a former champion
The hardest man alive's in an Indiana prison
 What does Donnie do about that?
 He lets his main man rot
 As his pockets grow fat
Don't snooze,ya gotta make your moves
 Nobody move, nobody gets hurt
 Nobody moves, nobody gets hurt
But still Rodney King got treated like dirt
 And why can't we all get along
 Why get along with the cops
 They beat ya like a dog
 Jumpin high with pride
 in the red, white & blue
Was it the thrills, the spills
 Of the Rocket cycle dude
 The King dare devil
 Took it to another level,
 Evil Knievel, a well paid rebel

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