

The King

Tree

[Intro]

Had to go get The King for this one[Verse 1: Tree]

How you doing, they call me Tree

They doing the most, I'm just doing me

With four, five women in my living room

Gas a nigga up and get him in a tube

Flat tire, hole in the wall fat tire

Judge the man I am then not my attire

I'm a better gangsta than my father was

I'm a better papa than my papa cause

Tell my son I love him and he say it too

Cause I do everything I say I do

I know who I am, I ain't trying to find me

Like these little niggas that you get behind see

You trying to find you, you you need to find Tree

Getting lifted, blowing circles like the time be

The skin I'm in is better, than the skin the niggas made for ya

Junkies standing outside, waiting all day for ya[Hook]

Niggas know about me, what I gotta say

Killed the competition, first forty-eight

The King is back, they say the King is back

The King is back, hey yo the King is back

Ain't nobody fucking with me on my mama's grave

She still alive I wanna see my mama's age

The King is back, they say the King is back

The King is back, hey yo the King is back[Verse 2: Tree]

I call 'em all hoes, I ain't have a sister

Drunk as hell, man I prolly shouldn't have a pistol

Or a mind neither, I'm a mind reader

She wanna fuck, she wanna fuck and I ain't mind neither

Even blind people see me, nigga flying eagle

Over everybody, fuck these rappers trying beat ya

Till the top stop, moving at my own pace

You never changed, I can look me in my own face

I was younger I would hit the streets and hit the block

Smoke a couple blunts and get me straighter than the 6 o'clock

Shining on these niggas, you could never say I'm fake

Take the hustle as a shorty mama making sure we ate

People calling me a ?, why I acting like we ain't

When I got my first Chevy wanted 30's and that paint
Before I ever started rapping, up in church I used to sing
Dropped Sunday School a year ago and now they say he King[Hook]
Niggas know about me, what I gotta say
Killed the competition, first forty-eight
The King is back, they say the King is back
The King is back, hey yo the King is back
Ain't nobody fucking with me on my mom is great
She still alive I wanna see my momma age
The King is back, they say the King is back
The King is back, hey yo the King is back

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