

Down With The King Freestyle

Wooh Da Kid

hey hey, it's wooh da kid, wooh da (yeah)
UH, hey hey, it's wooh da kid
hey hey, it's wooh da kid
hey hey, it's wooh da kid[Verse 1]Down with the king for years they call me Wooh da, (King)
Two blunts, 12 inches like a ruler (SQUAD)
And my neck piece colder than a cooler (FROZE)
I'm a boss now, I used to be a shooter (SQUAD)
Wooh da, I'm the K-I-N-G
Keep it a hundred mother fucker like a Benji (yess)
Can't stop, no brakes won't end me (skrt)
For a prize possession, you cant win me (Grrrrrr)
O-Y-B, I'm a rich fly G
In the streets, cause they say crime P
PAY, like yo lady you can chill with me
Pop a bean, pop a molly, take a pill with me[chorus][Verse 2]Trump find tapes (why), had to feed the streets
(yess)
No ghost rider (what), Wooh da king a beast (grrr)
Own money, own swag got my own flow (yess)
Own jewelry, own cars rock my own shows (Danger)
Wooh da, I'm a nightmare (yess)
Brass knuckles or a knife, I don't fight fair (chyeaa)
Trust, your bitch she in love with me (chyeaa)
I'm the King mother fucker ain't no son in me (noo)
My flow, tighter than a pit lock (grrr)
28 grams, drop it in a ziplock (SQUAD)
R-I-P to Jam Master and Heavy D (chyeaaa)
R-I-P to Winnie H, and Slim D (SQUADD)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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