

# I'm the King

Kevin Toney

What, wha?  
5'9! I'm the king!  
What? Yeah, what, yo? I'm-a rhyme 'til I can't rhyme no more  
Burn 'til I can't burn no more  
Shine 'til there's no shine no more  
'Til the earth can't turn no more  
Until I'm 5'9 no more  
(I'm the king!) I'm-a rhyme 'til I can't rhyme no more  
Burn 'til I can't burn no more  
Shine 'til there's no shine no more  
'Til the earth can't turn no more  
Until I'm 5'9 no more  
(I'm the king!) Ya'll niggaz is real cocky on the street  
'Til I drop you on ya knees  
Knock you on ya feet, I'm like Rocky on the reach  
I rain while you hope to sustain dope in this game Somethin' you can't stop, you can only hope to contain  
I can aim so I blaze my tool  
I got a name from usin' pocket change to pay my dues  
(Niggaz know!)  
I'm sharp as a shank and about as soft as you think I'm hangin' from the cross of your link, you get offered a  
drink  
Niggaz is fast learners, you're only as hot as the back burner  
From mad rappers and clap burners, talk to the foot thinkin' you real  
I'm starin' at the face of ya bill forgettin' how George Washington looks You came to box a nigga that's flat out  
dirty  
Just name the spot and I'll be there a half hour early  
I write for the purpose to express a view  
A nigga that's wack? You a nigga that I don't like as a person I'm-a rhyme 'til I can't rhyme no more  
Burn 'til I can't burn no more  
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Until I'm 5'9 no more  
(I'm the king!) I'm in shape to give you a quick whoopin', hard asshole in the wall  
Frownin' up, niggaz thinkin' you sick 'cuz you sick lookin'

I'm heated, an' I'm-a go to trial blowin' my triggers  
Ya'll niggaz ain't rough, you need to smile more in ya pictures  
Split somebody and serve the nigga whose style  
you bit  
That bit like 10 niggaz that bit somebody  
Top of the world, all that's around you is beneath me  
Me learnin' from your mistakes is the only way you can teach me  
Mo' thunder, cockin' big heat  
So undergrounds niggaz wit' beef can get mo' under, 6 feet  
Man ya missles, I plan to dis you  
Unleash wit' about 30 punches before the first lands and hits you  
Niggaz I doubt, ya'll 'cuz I'm an outlaw  
Right-handed, built wit' a left that can arm wrestle a southpaw  
Gun shine bright, ya'll need to rhyme like 5'9  
(Ya'll niggaz?)  
Unsigned wit' hype  
King!)I'm-a rhyme 'til I can't rhyme no more  
Burn 'til I can't burn no more  
Shine 'til there's no shine no more  
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'Til the earth can't turn no more  
Until I'm 5'9 no more  
(I'm the king!)I'm the king on the microphone  
I'm the king, no, no I ain't jokin'  
I'm the king that's in command, that's in command  
I'm the king on the microphone  
I'm the king the funk rhymin' master  
I'm the king that's in command, that's in command  
I'm the king

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