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 nore
(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 nore
(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 gameSomethin' 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 thinkI'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 looksYou 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 personI'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 nore
(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 nore
(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 picturesSplit 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 meMo' 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 youNiggaz 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
'Til the earth can't turn no more
Until I'm 5'9 no nore
(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 nore
(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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/