

# King David

## Shyne

You never met a roller like me, its unlikely half of them boys is trying to idite me  
You entice me, I let them have them 9 years never mind the fact you was rolling with the right breed  
They pale in comparison, now turn you on to something we could burn down Madison  
I have you looking like Marilyn Monroe in this bitch yea its Po in this bitch  
Get your Louie 13 and ro'se too sip, presidenal suite Barack O in this bitch  
Listen ma, the motion is this, just long hard dick aint no roses and shit. Aint another like me, its unlikely half of  
them boys is trying to idite me  
You entice me, I let them have them 9 years nevermind the fact you was rolling with the right breed  
I'm on the move, what you wanna do  
5 inch mules yeah I take it to the moon  
To the dark side, you rolling with the shyne  
Half them bad boys but they never get a try  
Never will I buy the notion i should die, If im formed to the system that will sentence me to die  
Take it as a sign, preferences that I die, young counting ones, I'ma live a life of crime  
I'm away to the Tolomac, in that all black, Monsoon jet fuel yea we charter that  
g5 New York caught a heart attack  
since I've been gone, she was dead but I brought her back  
where them carters sat  
... where I murder that, same cell that I live, what you call a rap  
You see that blogger crap I don't want no part of that  
I speak for the kids and you're wondering where their father's at. Roger that I'm on a corner track, ain't no  
turning back from this money that i made from rap  
And a couple weeks, couple millions I squander that partners in the prison screaming fuck obama at  
I'm falling back, why you ponder that  
I'm sunset boulevard looking for a rat, for a cat  
Sit here on my lap and tell about the max ma  
They will have to kill me, I ain't never going back  
King of the jungle one eye on the vultures other eye on the legs  
Ma you can call me Moses  
I don't park the rigs see I fly across the ocean, in a g50 fit out, they like Anita Joseph  
Kennedy run the world from the Caribbeans, 300 foot boats, this shit is simply riveting  
Monte Cristo, take a puff of this living in my own fucking world  
where only the villain wins  
10 years, striped of all my rights but tonight, I just wanna stripper for that tight  
Get your modeling legs in the air, screaming east side, watch me hold it right there  
10 years but I never lost sight, now we're living for today so let's fuck all night  
I embodied that buggati dope gang boy life, you can say it's wrong but aint nothing alright  
Aint another like me,  
its unlikely half of them boys is trying to idite me  
You entice me, I let them have them 9 years nevermind the fact you was rolling with the right breed

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

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