King & Queens (feat. Wale & Nas)

Tyga

[Intro]
We all dream one day we kings and queens
We all dream one day we kings and queens
My nigga made it, we just young, living the dream
My nigga made it, we just young, living the dream[Verse 1: Tyga]
Uh, chandelier ceiling, my couch, don't sit with denim
My marble floors are killing, gold cars are so relentless
5 girls in the kitchen, they cooking something like chemists
Monumental (?), statues like Egyptians
God cover my soul, need it, can't let it go
I know you get lonely when I ain't home, on the road
I know I ain't perfect, I'm out here working for the throne
I would take you along, but then that college loan you'll owe
Young girls in cheap dresses, tryna impress us
Saying they all different, but I don't show them no effort
Underestimated that (?), then I tested
Had to make investments, honey colored dressed it
I'm blessed it, cross-sign baptism West shit
Shit on anybody with an opinion, you dead wrong
Go against a bull nigga head-on
I'm too strong, eight arms sticking to a bomb
Army stance, ready for war
We use a Andy Warhol to paint the decor
Apologizing for my actions, sometimes I get bored
They say my music knocks, so I hope it open every door[Hook: Tyga x2]
We all dream one day we kings and queens
We all dream one day we be kings and queens
My nigga made it, we just young, living the dream
My nigga made it, we just young, living the dream[Verse 2: Wale]
Never take this shit to heart, I take indo to chest
And now a nigga chasing dreams without losing his breath
Though my credits are slept, my ambition the best
Though I do this to be heard, I'mma do it to death
We in cool with all of these niggas
I'm through with all of these niggas
You fool with all of these niggas
You lose like all of these (niggas)
Honest, sincere, they seersuckers, lying in suits
Anybody riding with young'in will probably recoup

Heavenly Father, Martin, Malcolm mixed with them lyrics
Finna be king, but I'm way too proud to offer as (minion?)
I just offer a guillotine to my vehicle, nigga
And don't (?) shit to these people's opinions
I'm a king to these niggas, love a queen, f-ck the b! tches
MMG, Y-M-C-M, B 'cause we run this you dig?
We all kings, give anything to my soft queens
I'm lost without them, when they around I am Charles Sheen[Hook x2]
We all dream one day we kings and queens
We all dream one day we be kings and queens
My nigga made it, we just young, living the dream
My nigga made it, we just young, living the dream[Verse 3: Nas]
You're in the presence of a majestic, esoteric
Message from the most ghettoest king, worldwide respected
I can say ghettoest cause I come from where metal spit
Praying to God I can slide and slip out the Devil's grip
Won't pop another pill, can't drink another sip
Tryna slow down with this p-ssy, I can't, I love this shit
I seem to love these whips, a white
Maserati's my birthright car, pass it, I need another hit
At night, where they murdered (?)
That's the same block Metta World Peace learned to play ball
See I'm born alone, die alone, from the hoods to the private home
College to prison, understand it, knowledge and wisdom
Shout out to baby mothers of niggas who gangbang
Cause he could die any day and you still the same thing
So that make you a queen, surviving anything
Escobar season begins, so let the semis ring
Pimp of the year, I could smack your father
Not only with my hand, but with a black revolver
I been in pressed silk since breast milk
Mets cap on tilt, we some kings, nigga

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/