

# King Los (feat. Lola Monroe)

## Los

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Hook]

King Los, king Los, bow down, kiss a nigga rings hoe  
Been knocked down, hated on, bitch I still did my thing though  
I'm king Los, king Los, bow down, kiss a nigga rings hoe  
Been knocked down, hated on, bitch I still did my thing though I thank the Lord every breath I take  
Every step I make, I'm going off on these sucka niggas wishing thats my fate  
Thats why I go, go, go (way too hard)  
Go, go (way too hard)  
They say I go, go, go (way too hard)  
Go, go (way too hard)[Verse 1]  
Yo, rap on shit nobody go hard, I dont need nobody  
I body whole squads  
I bury niggas on the dark side of the moon  
Till the sun come up and throw a party on mars  
I'm outta this world outta my mind, stuck at the bottom thinking  
How do I climb, how do I climb?  
Fuck I sound to get up I turn this bitch upside down  
Cause I get down to get up, sit down do sit ups  
Sit up do push ups, push ups to lay back  
So I make that money do cruches  
So you hate my guts when I pull up the Maybach  
Honey said she ain't never seen a guy that thorough  
So I got it on strength like a bicep curl  
Hooped out the pussy like I gotta murk out  
Sorry baby girl, it'll never work out get it?  
Snapback, custom made fitted's  
Shitted on ever spectator, every critic midgets never seen one quite fly  
You a pint size guy to a giant like I  
Digits? I throw them in the bank  
Bitches planking on the dick like they throwing in the anchor  
Her, her, her and you too  
It ain't all about the rappers when I'm turning through crews[Hook][Verse 2]

They'll never make another me  
I dont even need half of me to make another you  
I'm coming for number one so shitting on niggas is the only way you ever see me taking number 2  
I'm back like vertabrae  
Nigga stop fronting, you ain't even really got the guts for this  
Better man up nigga, Im a stand up nigga  
Back Rosa Parks woulda got up for this, cause I get down to get up  
Never put the pen down to give up  
Now a nigga pin down to pin up it feel like I been up  
And yall niggas stuggling so when I pull up I betta feel like a chin up  
Down, then up, down again and I'm so nice I put down the pen  
Think you wanna battle, you wanna say yes  
Dont push up if you dont wanna play chess get it?  
Wear Air J's ever digit and I'm the rap game's most extraordinary nigga  
Dont knock on a door when ya boy in the kitchen  
Probably mention I'm something and the rock ain't cooking  
Ski mask in the booth hope the cops ain't looking  
Tell me god ain't smiling nigga spot ain't taken  
My pa staying proud and these niggas stay lying  
I was born in the jungle man these niggas ain't lions[Hook][Verse 3: Lola Monroe]  
Queen bosset cause I run shit I stay dumb slick fly tell a bum bitch bye  
Wanna come trick, why, you ain't built like that  
You gonna fuck around and get killed like that  
Ol' back of the race looking bitch ol' wack ass drag in the face looking bitch  
Ole half ass, no swag having ass, ho ass slow ass  
Last of the apes looking bitch  
You're styled played out like Manolo boots  
We taking headshots welcome to the photoshoot  
I'll wipe this bitch! Who hype this bitch?  
Make me put a ho down like Mike Vick pit  
Betcha life get hit like a 10 car crash  
You dont really want it though send me all trash  
I'm from garfield where they known to skin all rats  
And get rid of white boy like Kim Kardash  
Get it?  
Christian Louboutins when I pivot  
Its so gross how you broke bitches in a civic I did it  
Im good shit, the hoods big ticket  
Get off my lollipop if you ain't gonna lick it  
Im wicked, ya money like Beckham lets kick it  
None of yall bitches wanna step in my district  
Say I ain't the truth and these bitches ain't lying!  
I was born in the jungle these bitches ain't lions  
Im Queen roe, Queen roe[Hook]  
Bow down, kiss a nigga rings hoe

Been knocked down, hated on, bitch I still did my thing though  
(I'm Queen Roe, I'm Queen Roe)  
Bow down, kiss a nigga rings hoe  
Been knocked down, hated on, bitch I still did my thing though I thank the Lord every breath I take  
Every step I make, I'm going off on these sucka niggas wishing that's my fate  
That's why I go, go, go (way too hard)  
Go, go (way too hard)  
They say I go, go, go (way too hard)  
Go, go (way too hard)

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