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 thoughI 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
Hopeed 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 extrraordinary 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 tooken
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 thoughI 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)

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