

# King Of The Box

## Buck-O-Nine

i am king of a little old thing  
i like to call my home  
it is nice cause i gave it life  
and i never feel alone it's just a place where i can go  
that'll never let me down  
and when i'm in there i'm never scared  
and i never wear a frown from inside i never hear  
the world and what's around me  
i've got no rules in my home  
and i've got nothin' to see i live in a box-that's where i'll be  
i live in a box-that's what you see  
i'm the king of the box and it listens to me [chorus:]  
it's just a place [3x]  
just a place that listens

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