

# Tha King (Produced By DJ Toomp)

T.I.

And in case you forgot, I'm tha King  
Yea, yea, aye, aye, aye, aye  
Who I'm is, nigga?  
(I'm tha King)T.I.P., Atlanta's own King of the South, shawty  
(I'm tha King)  
Yea, yea, yeah, better keep my name out ya mouth, shawty  
(I'm tha King)  
Yeah, PSC, nigga, aye, ayeAll hail Atlanta's own, owner of Atlanta's throne  
(I'm tha King)  
If ain't want no trouble leave, shit, shoulda left the man alone  
It's been seen, shown and evident Atlanta's known  
Tha King been the one representing all of Atlanta's zones  
Back when niggas was representing Atlanta wrong  
Every shot he got, he put the hoods of Atlanta on  
The big screen then hit every trap and traveled on  
Past, present to Texas to Alabama strong  
(I'm tha King)Down in Miami, up to Louisiana homes  
From the Carolinas, Virginia to David Banner's home  
I'm well connected, haters, best to mind ya manners homes  
I got a nickel-plated 38 but hey, the hammer chromeAnd it shine like ya should set the phantom on  
In it see me riding, getting blown like the saxophone  
Hey shawty, spit the shit, it takes to cut a candle on  
If I ain't on ya tube, dude, you must got ya channel wrongI'm tha King of the South, there is none flyer  
Sucker MC's outta call me sire  
Ya songs okay but I'm on fire  
(I'm tha King)  
24 inches on my rims and tires  
I'm tha King of the South, there is none flyer  
(I'm tha King)  
Sucker MC's outta call me sire  
Thought you was on top  
(I'm tha King)  
I pass right by ya  
I will not stop and I won't retireI came, I saw, I conquered with no big names  
(I'm tha King)  
No fame, no celebrity sponsors  
Just a game and a flow that was bonkers  
Nigga, front if ya wanna  
Dead niggas like the bitches from 'Monster'Now you been told so don't say I ain't warned ya

And don't let it alarm ya when ya leaking then the reapers upon ya  
Speak on me and I'm creepin' upon ya, say that I ain't tha King  
But you just sour, you ain't think of it aren't ya All the hating, is no time to respond, I miss tryin' to conjure up  
A way to get experience and launder  
Hey, I thought ya record company conned ya  
Into signing a deal, shy of a mill 'cause they really ain't want ya Moving yay, it's safe to say that they own to ya  
So it's time to move on to real estate  
And get cake selling big estates  
(I'm tha King) I'm King of the South now but it's fifty states  
I'ma spread out and I'll eliminate, who in the way?  
(I'm tha King)  
I'm 24 today, give it to, I'm 28  
I'll be ruler of all that I survey and not just in the state  
(I'm tha King) See, I bend just to win but I ain't finna break  
Most you niggas fake and I'll say it in nigga's face I'm tha King of the South, there is none flyer  
(I'm tha King)  
Sucker MC's outta call me sire  
Ya songs okay but I'm on fire  
(I'm tha King)  
24 inches on my rims and tires I'm tha King of the South, there is none flyer  
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I'm tha King

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

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