

King of the Streets (feat. T-Pain)

Ace Hood

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Chorus - T-Pain]

They done tried to defeat me, stayed on my feet
When they see me, they salute me I'm the king of the streets yeah
I got them walking like (Left, right)
We the best, so we marching like (Left, right)

They follow me [Verse 1 - Ace Hood]

Okay, it's 'Blood, Sweat, and Tears', it'd be the realest shit I ever wrote

Never stop or giving up, the realest shit I ever quote
Look into my eyes and you can see I hustle twenty four
Twenty four, twenty four, hours grinding overdose
Money running low, the studio rebirth an animal
People want that gutter back, that's just who I do it for
Giving them that manure flow
Hot, I know, I'm trained to go

Heard them niggas dropping meat so fuck them, here's a dick to blow

Now I'm on the top of shit

Now they're showing sportsmanship

What it do and what it be, niggas on some other shit

Bitch, I'm on my own lane, only God can judge me

All you rappers rapping is equivalent to rare meat

And I am on my lion shit, starving like a food feast

Pussy niggas count me out, man I love to in-convene

Teddy P. and Mr. Hood, you can call it history

We the Best and fucking mob, we winning like we're Charlie Sheen [Chorus] [Verse 2 - Ace Hood]

Well it's the highly underrated, album so anticipated

Mr. not intimidated by you suckers perpetrating

I've been waiting, yeah boy, I've been waiting

Heavy, humble, and patient, but still embedded with greatness

I'm a motherfucking problem, y'all still in pajamas

Sleeping on the hotness while I'm out here chasing commas

Put that on my mama, I'ma give them hell

Whether locked up in a cell, We the Best is gone prevail

Don't believe it, see and fail, I'm conceited, you can tell
Look the devil in the eye, say "I'm hotter than your hell"
And I'm rocking with my chest out, head high, hello to the bad guy
Bitch it's my time, see the diamonds in the watch now?
Don't want any handouts, fuck you niggas talking about?
See me, you salute me like a motherfucking drill scout
Stunting on you niggas watch the Beamer when it pull out
King of these streets, come and see me when you travel south[Chorus]

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