

# king

## Slim Thug

God first, hard work, that's the key to success  
If you alive and free, to me you're blessed  
No drama, no stress only way you around me  
I feel like I'm too cool to end up back in that county  
Found my way out the game, now my family straight  
'Cause they know they ain't never seeing me in that place  
Can't wait 'til Sha get home, we gon' still stunt hard  
Can't wait 'til King Dre get free, we gon' look like the mobb  
Corn just touched down, the feds done took out my friends  
None of 'em tried to hurt nobody was tryna make a few ends  
That came to an end, I don't believe in the game  
If the police don't get to somebody speaking your name  
Tryna be home with the fam', see my kids grow up  
I'm too old for new cases to start showing up  
If you could slang 'caine you can slang anything  
And since you can be who you wanna be, I'mma be a king  
No more chasing fiends, I'm chasing my dreams  
Stop thinking small, I want everything  
Still stuntin' new Bent with the screens  
Why not though? I'm a king, I'm a king  
No more petty hustling, in and out of jail  
No more living like a slave in the cell  
I'm a hustler it's plenty ways to make this mil'  
And I'mma figure it out, and ain't gon' fail, I'm a king  
Fuck what anybody say about me  
I'mma make them eat their words, watch me  
God got me, can't nobody stop me  
You see me winnin', why not copy?  
I ain't perfect but I'm getting better  
Everyday I wake up I keep getting better  
Learning something new, getting more cheddar  
I'm in that gym tryna get it together  
Making sure as I get older I get colder  
And if you hating that, I ain't trying to know ya  
'Cause kings only kick it with kings  
And if you ain't thinking like that, you ain't on my team  
'Cause I'm a king  
No more chasing fiends, I'm chasing my dreams  
Stop thinking small, I want everything  
Still stuntin' new Bent with the screens  
Why not though? I'm a king, I'm a king  
No more petty hustling, in and out of jail

No more living like a slave in the cell  
I'm a hustler it's plenty ways to make this mil'  
And I'mma figure it out, and ain't gon' fail, I'm a kingCame from the bottom to the top  
Only difference with us, is you stopped  
Ain't no shortcuts just hard work  
And always make sure you keep God first (Amen)  
Tougher your times, the bigger your blessings  
Live right, when you make mistakes learn your lessons  
'Cause ain't nothing funny about being a dummy  
Make sure you get your mind right if you want this money  
It's hard to get this paper, even harder to keep it  
You gotta educate yourself that's the real secret  
And once you start living your dreams, why be anything else when you can be a king?  
I'm a kingNo more chasing fiends, I'm chasing my dreams  
Stop thinking small, I want everything  
Still stuntin' new Bent with the screens  
Why not though? I'm a king, I'm a king  
No more petty hustling, in and out of jail  
No more living like a slave in the cell  
I'm a hustler there's plenty ways to make this mil'  
And I'mma figure it out, and ain't gon' fail, I'm a king

Songwriters

ELIE YAFFA, THERON MAKIEL THOMAS, TIMOTHY JAMAHLI THOMAS, DJIBRIL KAGNI, LEE  
JAMES EDJOUMAPublished by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>