

At Your Own Risk

King Tee

It's at your own
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It's at your own

It's at your own risk, sucker

Yo, whassup? Yo, what's happenin?, what's happenin??
E-Swift, you cuttin? the records, nice boy
DJ Pooh, whassup man? We all chillin?
Yo, yo, J-Ro's in the house
We all cold coolin? out y'knahmsayin??
And I'ma bust it off like this for Compton

Well, look who sprung up, comin? the f**k up
I came in the place to let you know what's up
With a bunch of trunk jewelry, two or three fat gold chains
Ring plates with my name on 'em

Yeah, I rhyme fly, real fly Hobbes
I wear Nikes ?cause I run from the cops
Pops taught me lots he said, "Toys are for tots"
At four, bought me a box, when I was six I wore a jock

?Cause, my jimmy was gettin? kinda big
At nine I was a kid but I took my first swig
Hugged that Olde English beer
So my peers wouldn't think that I was queer

Yeah, right off I got the title of a gangsta
Pranksters run because they know that there ain't a
Person runnin? a verse on like this, hahahaha
Whassup? This at your own risk, sucker

Uhh, this at your own risk, sucker
P-P-Pooh, man, f**k it

People always say, "Are you the king of the West?"
But there's always some pest who try to put you to the test
Even though they know I'm king, I'm on a higher level
I even dust the church and sold they soul to the devil

I mean really, how you think I'm livin??
On the strength I'm livin? like it's Thanksgiving
So yo, whassup turkey, tryin? to jerk me?
Your rhymes don't work see, you can't hurt T

The almighty individual, you said you knew
But I don't think you really know
About the K I N G, super cool mack daddy
I drive a Caddy, and I'm livin? fatly

Had me on stage in a rage
Yellin? was what ya know, that's how I get paid
Made my mark but rappers still insist to diss
But yo, it's at your own risk, sucker

Sup? It's at your own risk

Aiyyo, E-Swift, bust the break

Verse three is another one for those to remember
King Tee is the champ, smashin? all contenders
For those who disbelieve, just step in my direction
I'm snappin? arms, legs and even necks and

Suckers who thrive to drive me crazy
You know the ones who front tryin? to amaze me
Take it as a warnin? ?cause I'm hopin? that you don't diss
But get a load of this, it's at your own risk, sucker

Yo, it's all about me and DJ Pooh and E-Swift
Rockin? the house, y'knowwhatI'msayin??
We got Walkman in the house
We got J-Ro in the house, we got
Y'knowwhatI'msayin?? We cold chillin, y'know?
I wanna send this record out to the Piano Man
Piano Man, won't you play somethin? for me?

Aight, get busy, right here, c'mon, c'mon
Get funky, get, get funky, c'mon, c'mon
Get funky ass oh, ohh yeah
Get funky, aww ooh shit

It's at your own risk suckers, knowwhatI'msayin??
Yeah, E-Swift, scratch that in
Aww yeah, aww, you're doggin? it man
Y'knowwhatI'msayin?? See ya