

# At Your Own Risk

King Tee

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