

## Tha Great

King Tee

The majestic great from the head to the toes  
I ain't in a gang, I'm in my favorite clothes  
But I can scrap with any enemies or foes  
Cause I'm champion, just ask all my hoes  
Please don't push, or you wish that you didn't  
We're goin toe to toe, and it ain't no kickin  
My moves are kinda slick and my punches be stickin  
So put up your dukes, you little half-priced chicken  
Don't brother-brother me, cause I ain't your kin  
I'm aimin for the end, and I'm off that gin  
Tee came to separate boys from the men  
If I see another dance step, I'm shootin for the chin  
I sag when I stroll, cause I'm known as a hood  
I f\*\*k real good, got trophies for the wood  
Hub city hangin, I love shootin fakes  
So bitch, make way for king tee tha great  
Come on (say yeah)  
(check it out y'all  
You don't stop  
Keep on) --> big daddy kane

Back on the block I got juice with the gees  
I was writin rhymes while they picked up ki's  
Yeah, I got homies that be throwin up b's  
And I got family that be throwin up c's  
But to the o.g.'s it's all about paper  
Let's sling these birds and gangbang later  
I gotta be the great, cause ain't nobody greater  
A obvious rhyme would be e-swift is on the fader  
Since I'm out west I bought a holster for my glock  
Sittin on the roof at the muthaf\*\*kin cops  
And the f\*\*kin bitches that's burnin in a cock  
And lord forbid, don't let me see my pops  
Cause it'll be a buck-buck, and another buck-buck  
I don't give a f\*\*k, he left mom duke stuck  
No remorse, cause I love shootin fakes  
So run, nigga, run, here comes king tee tha great