

# Dream of a King

Krizz Kaliko

Yea, and they told about the capital games, venom  
Will they be if they in shackles and chains, sen' 'em  
Off to battle by Catherine to the grave summer  
'Til the gates await for one soul murder  
Women livin' in sin killed the children  
The squad producin' to pop the pills in  
It's all confusions, are not solutions  
I'm topin' up the plot to drop stop the blueprint  
If anything's ever gonna get better we gotta get rid of the vendettas  
And suffer in our endeavors  
Don't the king that build this legend  
Never ever step on the huffle one another  
Be stubborn enough to hate one another  
Remember that we are brothers  
And since the scheme from the same mother  
The earth and we go through the same struggles  
It hurts when we gotta make it work for us

What are we fightin' for?  
And why do we sell war?  
All my country tears me brief  
Scream our needs and all our grief  
And those who scream want peace  
The secret dream, the king of kings

In the UK mama had a itty bitty lil boy prue  
With a man that wasn't like quite likely approved  
Walked around Cape Town, ready for the abuse  
Cause the color of the skin was so difficult to few  
Not dark enough, not white enough  
Hey boy, what be your background anyway?  
Is there really an answer to this type of a cancer?  
Human beings what my pop said we'd better save  
Now speedin' up the days on the countdown  
Present day is a race, better stop high  
Get up and get your freedom to love one another  
My brother suffered from the fuckers underneath the plot now  
Now push here and just limit the true clears of the nigga men initiative  
Like the fear of traditionally ignorant  
And let your guard down with the stitch you are member with

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The secret dream, the dream of a king

Come on God, we see the one in size  
But we steady reachin' for the climax of a earthly high?  
We love the money and sex more from the grace from the sky  
Cravin' a plan for someone to save me  
Could he be real? Feelin' me?  
Or should I look to the heaven?  
I can see my sanity in a world of profanity  
Temptation at a all time high  
Women, minister, does their pry

Avoidin' the questions, tryin' to survive  
Maybe yet we should just die

Even kings fall  
Sunset on my back bringin' in the dark  
I ain't always even killed, tryna gain a lil' balance for real  
Because I've been lost  
Played grand politics for the kids  
That's how it is  
Innocence lost to a Mosberg kiss  
What it is and what it was, plus it ain't getting better for us  
Life's worse and enough on the high when the cops speed by  
Someone told me about a dream that my son is alive  
So I told him to run it back but he didn't reply  
You see they all oughta wait dyin' than close the high  
And the world's getting smaller, yes it is  
That's the world real like, break it to doctors, the shame that parts us  
But I got American  
Pain follows illusion my friend