

# King

Mike G

Nothin' but Rage in my entity, a page for a symphony  
Still a fuckin' Firestarter lighters ain't on this degree  
My Shining will never stop, fuck runnin' from every cop  
Wait 'til the sun goes down and have a showdown out in Salem's Lot  
Still workin' the Night Shift, I am the Doorway  
Golf clubs for violence this a different kinda foreplay  
Sometimes they come back, sometimes they don't  
And sometimes I give a fuck but most times I won't  
And I think sometimes I'm made to sin, beat them 'til the broom is be  
nt  
Take a trip and add it to the bodies out in Chamberlain  
The Lawnmower Man couldn't see all the holes I dug  
Rifles on my back like I'm some fuckin' kinda soldier bro

I'm the Devil, they'd nickname my Fury Christine  
See me through the Mist, I'm a motherfuckin' King  
I know the Cycle of the Werewolf, the Reverend couldn't see him  
Through the Mist still exist as a motherfuckin' King  
I'm the Devil, if ever there was such a thing  
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I'm a motherfuckin' king, I'm a motherfuckin' monster  
Readin' books on murder? I'm the motherfuckin' author  
Tell you where we finna go, welcome to my Creep Show  
Stay out my Secret Garden, I got a Wolf named Cujo  
That's guardin' it, I'm experienced you need a started kit  
Long walk, Short Pier, Roadwork there's no clear  
No air, heard your daughter's missin' they can't find that bitch  
Nowhere, nowhere, still lack is no fear  
No heart in my chest cause I was born without  
No heart in her chest cause I took that shit out  
And they can't find girl two, they said that she was lost  
And they can't find me cause I'm duckin' the law  
And still fuckin' them all, and never lovin' these broads  
And never cuffin' unless I'm cuffin' them in a morgue  
Say I'm twisted and demented but murder can fascinate  
White girl in a white dress and that's my prom date, Carrie

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