

King Of The World

Porcelain and The Tramps

My painfilled drama queen is always screaming at your bed
Getting ready to buy you out
Push me under, what goes around comes around
Should've known what was all about
Do not test me

'Cause I'm the fucking king of the world
Get on your knees
I'm the fucking king of the world
Do as I please
So get up and get out and I'll show you
What it takes for me to control you
'Cause I'm the fucking king of the world

Keep your head down
Until I tell you may speak
And now giving me the run around
When you fall back
Unto my coffin
No you shouldn't stay on my way
Dare you, Test me

'Cause I'm the fucking king of the world
Get on your knees
I'm the fucking king of the world
Do as I please
So get up and get out and I'll show you
What it takes for me to control you
'Cause I'm the fucking king of the world

Bow to me
Bow to me at my feet you'll bow to me
Bow to me
Bow to me at my feet you'll bow to me
Bow to me
Bow to me at my feet you'll bow to me
Bow to me
Bow to me at my feet you'll bow to me
Bow to me

Get on your knees
'Cause I'm the fucking king of the world
Do as I please
So get up and get out and I'll show you
What it takes for me to control you
'Cause I'm the fucking king fucking king of the world of the world
Do as I please
I'm the fucking king fucking king of the world of the world
Get on your knees

I'm the fucking king fucking king of the world, yeah

(Fucking king of the world)

Bow to me
Bow to me at my feet you'll bow to me
Bow to me

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