## **King Kong**

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P! Yeah [Sean Price:] Yo... Aiyyo, millionaire monkeys microphone mix masters Make money from music, the fo'-fifth faster Slap a, b-boy knock his tooth out his grill Sean Price be the truth in the 'Ville, listen If ya, knock on my door I'm cockin the four Free to escape from the law like Assata Shakur For a dime a tack you can put your cock in a whore Kinda worse when you rockin on tour, listen Groupie girls wanna lick on your dick Groupie guys wanna get in the flick, I'm like - FUCK YOU~! Give me some chips, overall they like "Sean's so ill" Who you think you is, Ron O'Neal? (YEAH!) Allahu akbar pah scar pa on the grill Fake f\*\*k's face cut when they f\*\*k with the real Mighty Flow Young, so dumb, guns is drawn Calamity, all your family, your son is mourned, one (I punch you in your face nigga~!) (Who the f\*\*k you talkin to, who? I smack the f\*\*k outta you) [Chorus: Rock] Crush kill and destroy them with savagery, catastrophe Dump steel, let it roar and we smashin through your ave and fleet Run you still can't avoid it, the spazzery, the agony Battle you bitch bastards, we king kong your whole faculty! [Sean Price:] Aiyyo, Sean Price, Boot Camp best Gimme the #2 pencil, watch me take the test Shake your set, break your neck, competitors flee Who the f\*\*k rhyme better than me? Nobody-body Dutch in my ear, Olde E in my palm I Freddy Krueger your face, Michael Myer your moms You botherin mine? That's when I'm sparkin the nine Pull out the thing, flame on like, {?} in time Fan-tastic flow, connect the concepts Broke niggaz with beat kicks, that's my projects My man like "Ruck, you ain't reachin the kids" I stuck my hand out and three-pieced his wig I'm, doin my thing, you new to the game Don't hate, "Celebrate" pa, Kool and the Gang I don't have a big crew just {?} to ring And a couple of loose voodoos boostin your chain

(Fuck you don't know! I smack the shit out of you) (Brownsville nigga, what the f\*\*k wrong with you man?)

[Chorus]

Ρ!

Sean Price