

Rappin' for the hell of it  
Hella rich never have to sell a brick again  
Must I tell a bitch again  
The bullshit I'm addressing check I'm on some next level shit  
Never been fucked in the game I'm celibate  
Rarely out my element, barely out the ghetto with  
One foot out and foot in intelligent as fellas get  
Listen let's settle this, be clear I could fall back seven years  
And still ain't no one ahead of me

Consider it a blessin' if you get to stand next to me  
Five star general O.G. veteran  
Caked like Edimen blowing that celery  
Stack that cash like the U.S. treasury  
Every single thing I ever did was done heavily  
Rap until your seventy still ain't catching me  
Put it on my pops, big Phil and Beverly  
Be standing on the top still after they bury me  
Nose in the air so stuck up arrogant  
Ain't got long hot songs best cherish it  
Whoever drop mine that's over phenito  
You paying for your foul like a free throw (bow)  
Now how could a nigga think that he could see me  
Other than the magazine covers or the t.v.  
You know I sold more mixtapes than your CD  
You're waiting on your big break praying you can beat me  
You ain't made it far as D-C on the low  
I been all around the globe like a god how they treat me  
Broads hit they knees eyes closed when they greet me  
Mouth wide open just begging me to skeet skeet  
You in a deep sleep stop dreaming  
I'm six albums in for 10 years I been firin' hot semen  
The limelight's mine I'm gleaming beaming  
That's why I say I'm King bitch I got my reasons

Wrist so frosty, neck so chilly  
All on my mind is to get more millies  
Niggas talk shit that's silly  
Shawty he ain't about that really, is he  
Nigga I'm illy

Hey I run this city clearly  
Tell 'em get lost I'm busy really  
Nigga I'm illy

Where niggas get off piss off  
Me and mine ah to take time to pop a lid off  
Shit all over the way bouncing me is y'all  
Seeing you fucking mind you figuring I would fizz off  
Never cooled off tip scorching  
Minimal injury though they missing me maximum misfortune  
Number one hands down flow paints portraits  
Everybody think you stink like horse shit  
House full of chicks on some girl next door shit  
A king of one self 30 mill out the store quick  
Of course this case lost all my endorsements  
Tripled up on real estate still buying more shit

Tip bankrupt according to your sources  
I'm still caked up along with more reinforcements  
Tore shit up from the ladder to the rooftops  
Officially the hottest nigga rapping since Tupac  
Before you rap bout me best ask bout me  
I'm out my fucking mind need counseling  
Please don't doubt me trust me drama ain't nothing  
It's all fun and games till somebody start busting  
Remember my discussion when rappers be battling  
I find out about it better get to skedaddling  
Pack your family's bags move 'em out to Seattle an'  
You ever crawl back you'll need ambulance and bandages  
Live life glamorous so extravagant  
Mandarin oriental worldwide traveling  
Hip hop champion for real though  
You couldn't fuck with me with a Brazil hoe nigga  
But still though

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Niggas talk shit that's silly  
Shawty he ain't about that really, is he  
Nigga I'm illy  
Jus' remember I do this shit when I want to nigga  
Its me nigga

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Shawty he ain't about that really, is he  
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I don't wanna hear shit bout I cant rap like this one  
Hen I ain't good as that one  
Fuck you partna!

I run this city clearly  
Tell 'em get lost I'm busy really  
Nigga I'm illy

Yeah its the king bitch!