

# King Back

T.I.

And the Prophcy read that one day,  
like the Pheonix arose from the ashes.  
That a boy would be born unto a family in the smokes.  
This boy would go on to use the knowledge he gained  
while fighting for survival in his streets to become a great leader.  
And in time, that boy would grow to become KING.

Hey! Hey! Hey!.....

I'm workin you to get aquanted  
With the youngest of charge  
Respected from East to West  
Like you was runnin the mall  
Dictatin' and takin' orders from no one but God  
I know you niggas is broke  
Cuz I know what you charge  
You niggas wishin for a Phantom  
There's one in my garage  
Black as the Gari  
Right next to a platnum Fararie  
You niggas ain't gettin money off of rappin', I'm sorry  
Fuck around with a spin 60 large on a Harley  
It's where you stay  
10 thousand square feet now, Harley?  
Now you see that we neighbor to compete now, are we?  
And pardon me,  
I'm givin you the Westside story  
Of the "A" where I stay nigga stay down for me  
Wanna play?  
Happy gay niggas lay down for me  
And get a order for killas who spray rounds for me  
Competition, it ain't considered you reppin your  
You reppin the "A" hard  
But must I say more importantly-

The king back  
(hey, hey hey hey, hey)  
Nigga the king back  
(yee-, yee-, yeeyee-yeeeeeuhh)  
You betta lean back  
( 'ey, 'ey, 'ey, more importantly)  
Nigga the king back  
(hah, aight and tell these niggas WHAT?)

The king back  
(yeah, yeah yeah) ('EY)  
Nigga the king back  
( 'ey, 'ey, 'ey) (OH)  
Shawty, you seen that?  
(what happened, my nigga?)  
Nigga the king back

Aight, let's tell these niggas, hey!

'Ey man, ya'll nigga got me way too fucked up  
You understand that?  
What you need to do is, homeboy

You need to go back & grab-  
I'm serious, you know  
You need to get familiar with dopeboys  
And see why all these niggas got their style right now,  
See where their trapshit came from  
Then you need to graduate to mothafuckin  
In the Streets Vol. 1 through 3  
Then you need to go to TrapMusik  
I got locked up for a second  
Then grab Urban Legend  
And that'll bring you back up to speed...  
Nigga

Who knew you could fit on your wrist  
A whole pound of diamonds?  
I'm numba one on the list  
Why your clowns a-climbin?  
Wishin to be in positions  
That you found that I'm in?  
Since you niggas do what I say  
I'm more renowned to Simon  
If Jay handle a play  
And around a time  
I deliver a bad day when four 5's is firein'  
I count a lease by polices in the fire of a siren  
How'm my lances ain't gon' stand a chance of revivin'  
DO8 they make ya beat to seis the point of arrivin'  
Perimedic, yeah, "CLEAR" and your flat line's silent  
You ain't ready for out HERE  
Cuz the lifestyle violent  
Think you is? You must be livin on Fantasy Island  
Yo' fakas mad get ya ass whiped out like Thailand  
You can fo' like I went up and drank three while ya filein'  
You say you want it but needs to go to war with the finest  
Need you be reminded?  
Wanted, would you hiness?

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(Aight, let's tell these niggas, hey!)

'Ey man, look, I know ya'll niggas in the Trap area,  
They still man  
I know ya'll nigga don't seen nothin but the projects  
Nothin but bricks  
But listen, make no mothafuckin' mistake, man  
I still will suit up my mothafuckin' self  
AK and 45, nigga, on side, nigga

They couldn't see bout niggas,  
You undastand?  
But I don't wanna do that,  
Cuz I respect that shit ya'll doin  
I started that shit,  
I made that shit cool,  
I made these niggas wanna BE you, nigga  
NIGGA, RESPECT THIS SHIT