

Royce Da 59, Im Da King 03' W/ Infa 1

What....wha...

5'9! I'm the King!

I1! Kylla Czson, K-Performances

Muf**ka-Game-Da Cal-We Da Kings

(Da Hook1)R59

Imma rhyme til I can't rhyme no more

Burn til I can't burn no more

Shine til there's no shine no more

Til the earth can't turn no more

Until I'm 5'9 no nore (I'm the king!) (2x)

(Da Knowledge1)R59

Ya'll niggaz is real cocky on the street

Til I drop you on ya knees

Knock you on ya feet, I'm like Rocky on the reach

I rain while you hope to sustain dope in this game

Somethin' you can't stop, you can only hope to contain

I can aim so I blaze my tool

I got a name from usin' pocket change to pay my dues (niggaz know!)

I'm sharp as a shank and about as soft as you think

I'm hangin from the cross of your link, you get offered a drink

Niggaz is fast learners, you're only as hot as the back burner

From mad rappers and clap burners

Talk to the foot thinkin' you real

I'm starin' at the face of ya bill forgettin' how George Washington looks

You came to box a nigga that's flat out dirty

Just name the spot and I'll be there a half hour early

I write for the purpose to express a view

A nigga that's wack? You a nigga that I don't like as a person

(Da Hook2)I1

Imma blast til I can't blast no more

bash til it aint mash no more

grind til i cant grind no more

shot til there aint no nine no more

Until I'm I1 no nore (I'm the king!) (2x)

(Da knowledge2)I1

Ruin da stage da nigga shot 2 in da place

choke da choke da nigga til he blu n da face

'cause i got dem shots like DAMN hoe clear da lot

BAM like Binlot boutta blow up da block

I left bullets in his face he cant walk he cant talk

He still think itz a fазze about da way he cant talk

And James lookin like a sweetheart aka a poptart

Leavin niggaz wit shocked hearts IM DA KING

And imma be and aint no thang when I rip diz kat tear it open

Rip and scratch ayo diz nigga think he growner den me

He couldndt be even if he wuz 10 years older den me

ya girl git mi numba B she keep callin me && callin me && callin me

girl say mi name callin me && callin me && callin me && callin me

girl say mi name.

(Da Hook1)R59

Imma rhyme til I can't rhyme no more

Burn til I can't burn no more

Shine til there's no shine no more

Til the earth can't turn no more

Until I'm 5'9 no nore (I'm the king!) (2x)

(Da Knowledge3)R59

I'm in shape to give you a quick whoopin', hard asshole in the wall

Frownin' up, niggaz thinkin' you sick 'cause you sick lookin'

I'm heated, an' I'm-a go to trial blowin' my triggers
Ya'll niggaz ain't rough, you need to smile more in ya pictures
Split somebody, and serve the nigga whose style you bit
That bit like 10 niggaz that bit somebody
Top of the world, all that's around you is beneath me
Me learnin' from your mistakes is the only way you can teach me
Mo' thunder, cockin' big heat
So undergrounds niggaz wit' beef can get mo' under, 6 feet
Man ya missles, I plan to dis you
Unleash wit' about 30 punches before the first lands and hits you
Niggaz I doubt ya'll 'cause I'm an outlaw
Right-handed, built wit' a left that can arm wrestle a southpaw
Gun shine bright, (ya'll niggaz?) ya'll need to rhyme like 5'9
Unsigned wit' hype... (King!)

(Da Hook2)I1

Imma blast til I can't blast no more
bash til it aint mash no more
grind til i cant grind no more
shot til there aint no nine no more
Until I'm I1 no nore (I'm the king!) (2x)

(Da Knowledge4)I1

Rhyme && reason gimme a time && season, time of day
Ya rhyme delayed nigga ghetto wordz cum out rhyme unhurd
Everytime I spray signz cum out everytime I drop a wurd
Yall sum bitch made niggaz im n fo' 10 figgaz
Datz how I kyll niggaz I spent 8 or 9 million
Deeze timez 9 or 10 billion I live ta spit children
Citizilunz b killin dem women, trimblin makin minimum traxx
Lyke a venomous ax cuttin thru a fishamen shack
Da feelin is sad jus ask Eminemz dad wit adrenaline stash
Shit dey dont knoe wut dey had and IM DA KING uv deeze streetz
U ask me den my gunz blast unrashonally && datz da end of da streetz
Imma rhyme til I cant rhyme no mor
Blast til dere aint no nine no mor
Until im f**ked up summor (IM DA KING)

(Da Hook)R59

Imma rhyme til I can't rhyme no more
Burn til I can't burn no more
Shine til there's no shine no more
Til the earth can't turn no more
Until I'm 5'9 no nore (I'm the king!) (1)

(Da Hook)I1

Imma blast til I can't blast no more
bash til it aint mash no more
grind til i cant grind no more
shot til there aint no nine no more
Until I'm I1 no nore (I'm the king!) (1)

(scratches)

I'm the kiiiiiiing....on the microphone
I'm the kiiiiiiing....no, no I ain't jokin'
I'm the kiiiiiiing....that's in command, that's in command
I'm the kiiiiiiing....on the microphone
I'm the kiiiiiiing....the funk rhymin' master
I'm the kiiiiiiing....that's in command, that's in command

I'm the kiiiiiiing....

I1, 59, Kings of da land, Chi-Town ta Detoit, Rock City nigga, Baby ha ha!!!