

# United Kingdom, United Kings

(Intro: Hell Razah)

Yo, son, I've got something to tell you. You know what I'm saying?  
Because when you're going to be a great speaker. You know what I'm saying?  
A wise man told me to be a hero of your own tongue. You know what I'm saying?

(Dreddy Kruger)

True indeed, I hug tracks like my seed  
Aside, wack MC's do me nada  
King Solomon the great came to evaporate the hate  
Yeah you, you know you're power-u  
You recognize the voice but it damn sure ain't Kru'

(Timbo King - Royal Fam)

Intensify the pressure, my swordsmanship rules the globe  
With ancient war strategies, signals from royal coves  
The golden, chosen, tribe from Medina  
United Kingdom, righteous leaders  
The queens greet us with peace  
My east ages style conquers Greece

(Hell Razah - Sunz of Man)

We drop the jewels that make the world know... Kings  
We drop the jewels that make these MC's... vibe  
It's the King Constantine from the Maccabees, what?  
United Kingdom, now build or destruct  
I cuff my handcuffs, there'll be money to discuss  
This poor Sun of Man used to rule like King Tut'  
We could battle til you're bankrupt, fill your tank up  
Come and see me from my practice, the young baptist  
With a gun under the mattress, to burn my matches  
When the war comes don't look for faxes, ashes to ashes  
We're jumping out of car crashes, feed the masses

(Snuggle-Up - C.O.I.N.S.)

Yo, the read up will keep my stee up  
I be the Snugg-Up, yo, shut up  
Your quarter, illusions, contusions  
Confusions, so I ask what are you doing?  
Calm down that booing, 'cause what you thought wasn't amusing  
Coins, different personalities, make you burn calories  
Once I finish you, the signature like an art gallery  
Got batteries in his back, but it wasn't a new pack  
It's like a car with no gas trying to go real fast  
I'm letting you know from the ghetto, MC's you'll be petro

You'd better take the metro, before I'll give permission to let your  
Ass just chill and stand around me  
And if I didn't, I'm admitting, I'm a Coin MC  
And to the tower we'll be doing this naturally  
Because you devils keep trying to white castle me

(Prodigal Sunn - Sunz of Man)

Yo, I watch an adversary come before me  
With imaginary mind stories, call me the god of glory  
Son, you bore me with them sob stories  
Stationary in my sector, sipping nectar  
Mental perfecter, light injector, the star catcher  
Stay stimulated, updated, rated in my climbinghood  
You read the stative, frustrated, haters up to no good  
You wish you would, could, never understood  
The facts of life, get your shit right  
Be the first to lose your windpipe

Trying to fight the Brooklyn Knights  
You get blown like the kite  
When I strike that ass with light it's similar to dynamite  
I'm in or out of sight, MC's taste of Fright Night  
I'm like that Ike and the Tina Turner, carry your burner

(Chorus x4: Hell Razah)  
United Kings making power moves by all means  
The truth is the proof to see clear through all schemes

(Outro: Hell Razah, (Prodigal Sunn), {Snuggle-Up})  
What's up? You know what I'm saying?  
The fake-ass niggaz. Mooncycle.  
You know what I'm saying?  
1998. Brooklyn Zu. Word up. (the Fake Apostles.)  
When we drop it's like a bull drops. {Rose Family.}  
All y'all niggaz is waiting for.  
(Begga Clan) You know what I'm saying?  
Father Lord. Peace to the rest. Word up.  
(U.K.) You know what I'm saying?  
(12 Jewelz. U.K.) You know what I'm saying?  
San Diego. It's how we're doing it.  
All you wait for in Bethlehem. Brooklyn it is.  
You know what I'm saying? And we're out. Word.  
{United Kings. United Kings. United Kings.} (United Kingdom.)