

Buck-O-Nine, King Of The Box

i am king of a little old thing
i like to call my home
it is nice cause i gave it life
and i never feel alone

it's just a place where i can go
that'll never let me down
and when i'm in there i'm never scared
and i never wear a frown

from inside i never hear
the world and what's around me
i've got no rules in my home
and i've got nothin' to see

i live in a box-that's where i'll be
i live in a box-that's what you see
i'm the king of the box and it listens to me

(chorus:)
it's just a place (3x)
just a place that listens