

# Porcelain And The Tramps, King Of The World

My pain-filled drama queen is always creeping at your bed  
Getting ready to buy you out  
Cuz we all know what goes around goes around  
Should've known what I was all about  
Do not test me

'Cause I'm the fucking king of the world  
Get on your knees  
I'm the fucking king of the world  
Do as I please  
So get up and get out and I'll show you  
What it takes for me to control you  
'Cause I'm the fucking king of the world

Keep your head down  
Until I tell you to speak  
And not giving me the run around  
When you fall back  
Unto my coffin  
No you shouldn't stay in my way  
Dare you test me

'Cause I'm the fucking king of the world  
Get on your knees  
I'm the fucking king of the world  
Do as I please  
So get up and get out and I'll show you  
What it takes for me to control you  
'Cause I'm the fucking king of the world

Bow to me  
Bow to me at my feet and bow to me  
Bow to me  
Bow to me at my feet and bow to me  
Bow to me  
Bow to me at my feet and bow to me  
Bow to me  
Bow to me at my feet and bow to me  
Bow to me

Get on you knees  
'Cause I'm the fucking king of the world  
Do as I please  
So get up and get out and I'll show you  
What it takes for me to control you  
'Cause I'm the fucking king fucking king of the world  
Do as I please  
I'm the fucking king fucking king of the world of the world  
Get on you knees  
I'm the fucking king fucking king of the world, yeah

(fucking king of the world)

Bow to me  
Bow to me at my feet and bow to me  
Bow to me  
Bow to me at my feet and bow to me  
Bow to me  
Bow to me at my feet and bow to me  
Bow to me  
Bow to me at my feet and bow to me  
Bow to me