

Uncrownd Royalty, Who The Kings Be

(Verse 1 Derty)

Every mothafuckin day, I hear talkin,
by night, you'll feel it in the air like Phil Collins.
Any other emcee, Im their target,
but im hard to kill, my cd stuck on their fingers like nail polish.
I walk in you can smell the liqour,
I do it to get drunk and fuck, you do it to make yourself feel bigger.
Crazy bitches tryna get me hitched,
im sayin lets be quick, Don Cs tryna get me rich.
Because I got a kid of my own,
you try to rid of my thrown, my bare hands remove the skin from your bones.
Fix your dome till your heads not facin,
so now im unexpected like 2 wins in 4 years for Red Sox Nation.
All I gotta do is keep it movin,
every track sick listen and you might catch a fever to it.
Im a king fuck the prince of rap,
fear when I spit lead, it aint always mean a pencils strapped.

(Chorus A Derty)

Derty Don C, yall know how we..do, when we come through,
we stay ridin, all the time we grindin, what you gon do?

(Chorus B Prem)

Derty Don C, you know who the kings be,
killin mics rippin tracks, jus cuz we the Royalty
Franchise, King Of Hearts, Street Heat tear apart the game,
cuz it aint nothin but a thang baby.

(Verse 2 Prem)

Illuminocity, thats what im shootin for,
like the spark in ya brain that leave you wantin more.
We the type, that aint much for touch,
we the type thatll tackle you ass so word up.
Lets get the word, we the toughest dudes you ever heard of,
the roof on fire we leavin yall ta burn up.
So when the smoke clear, this still the hottest shit you ever get ta,
take a whiffa, matter fact you betta take a picture.
One shot, I black out, thinkin red rum,
walls were white, when Im done itll be tha red room.
Bust ya ear drum loose, thinkin you a tough dude,
we hit the spot lookin so sharp we bout to cut you.
Thinkin you roll thick homie, bringin ya whole click,
its Don C and Derty thats it.
Im thinkin strategy and likin my odds,
we happy to be the ones to introduce you to god.

(Chorus A Derty)

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(Verse 3 Derty and Prem)

(Derty)

So listen up I aint playin, wrist glistened up,
like a flame we burn wit words, remember the name.

(Prem)

We two niggas bout to rhyme, mothafucka time to mic check,

we workin on fillin pockets, I guess you wanna fight bitch.

(Derty)

You like this, we might jus, throw down wit my right fist,
south paws broke, fuck it ..doin it despite this.

(Prem)

You walkin blind, you still gon see the smoke,
fuck flexin nuts homie we aint gotta boast.

(Derty)

I know , you know, I roll, high so
we aint gotta say much Prem tell em how it go.

(Prem)

We rap tight like ya bitch on her birthday,
in the lab all night, we hungry in the worst way.

(Derty)

In case you missed the basis of this,
the faces, remember them once our names get big.

(Prem)

The bomb squads too late we gettin ready blow

(Derty)

Ready to go (explosion)

(Both)

Yall already at the show.

(Chorus A Derty)

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