Jay Rock, King's Dead

Miss me with that bullshit (bullshit)
You ain't really wild, you a tourist (a tourist)
I be blackin' out with the purist (the purist)
I made a hundred thou' then I freaked it (I freaked it)
I made 500 thou' then I freaked it (I freaked it)
I bought a '87 for the weekend (the weekend)
This ain't what you want, this ain't what you want (what you want)
This ain't what you want, this ain't what you want (what you want)

And it's like that, lil' bitch MVP, I get no sleep No, I don't like that, lil' bitch Bust that open, I want that ocean Yeah that bite back, lil' bitch Do it bite back, lil' bitch? Need two life jackets, lil' bitch I ain't gon' hold you, I ain't gon' press you, never control you I ain't gon' front you, keep it 100, I don't know you Boss like Top Dawg, bossed my life up, crossin' over Stutter steppin', got a Hall of Fame in all my posters I've been ready, my whip been ready My bitch been ready, my clique been ready My shit's been ready, my check's been ready My shot's on full, that's Armageddon I got pull, I hope y'all ready My tank on full, you know, unleaded I gotta go get it, I gotta go get it I gotta go get it, I gotta go get it My name gon' hold up, my team gon' hold up My name gon' hold up, my team gon' hold up My shots gon' fire, my team gon' roll up Ménage à Trois, my queen gon' roll up I hope y'all ready, you know I'm ready I rain all day, you know, confetti I gotta go get it, I gotta go get it I gotta go get it, I gotta go get it, skrrt

Miss me with that bullshit (bullshit)
You're not a gang member, you's a tourist (a tourist)
I be blackin' out, I be blackin' out
Bought an '83 Cutlass for the weekend (for the weekend)
I got a hundred thousand, then I freaked it (then I freaked it)
I made 500 thousand, then I freaked it (then I freaked it)
I put a Rolls Royce on my wrist, oh yeah
Fuck his baby mama tryna sneak diss
I took her to my penthouse, then I freaked it (then I freaked it)
I haven't made my mind up, should I keep it?)
I got big dog status, it ain't no secret

La di da di da, slob on me knob Pass me some syrup, fuck me in the car La di da di da, mothafuck the law Chitty chitty bang, murder everything [Jay Rock:] Bitch, I'm on a roll and I put that on the gang

Yeah, miss me with that bullshit (bullshit)
You ain't really wild, you a tourist (a tourist)
I be blackin' out with the purist (the purist)
I made a hundred thou' then I freaked it (I freaked it)
I made 500 thou' then I freaked it (I freaked it)
I bought a '87 for the weekend (the weekend)
This ain't what you want, this ain't what you want (what you want)
This ain't what you want, this ain't what you want (what you want)

Changes Is you gon' do something? What you want?

Red light, green light, red light, green light Red light, green light, they like, we like Fast cars, fast money, fast life, fast broads

Egotistic, goin' ballistic, why God?

Born warrior, lookin' for euphoria, but I don't see it

I don't feel it, I'm paraplegic Tapped in when I'm maxed in

Compound with the MAC 10s and the pumps in the background

I was absent, never OG, standout I was lackin' everything else but doubt

In the Magnum, holding Magnums with a Magnum

Nigga, ad-lib and I sing out loud

Never had friends, never had ends, never had hope

They was like, "Nope," I was like, "Boo yaow, boo yaow"

Yeah, God

Tee off the day, know we off the, be off the

Eat off your plate, throw me off, I be, "Off ya head"

Well ate, on C4, I'm way off the edge Fuck integrity, fuck your pedigree

Fuck your feelings, fuck your culture

Fuck your mom, fuck your family, fuck your drive

Fuck your land, fuck your children, fuck your wives

Who am I? Not your father, not your brother

Not your reason, not your future

Not your comfort, not your reverence, not your glory

Not your heaven and not your angel, not your spirit

Not your message, not your freedom

Not your people, not your neighbor

Not your baby, not your equal

Not the title y'all want me under

All hail King Killmonger

Red light, green light, red light, green light

Red light, green light, they like, we like

Fast cars