

King's Disease

Nas

Yeah

Hello, ladies and gentlemen

Hit-Boy

I made the fade famous, the chain famous

QB on my chest match the stainless

Amazing Grace, I'm gracefully aging

Without masonry I made more paper to play with

No rap in my playlist, sold dimes on my day shift (King)

So, can I breathe? Can I walk? Can I speak? Can I talk?

Can I floss without you wanting me outlined in chalk?

Family gossiping, pocket watching him

Jealousy keeps blossoming, ain't let it box me in (King)

'Cause you are not a king if you can't come out a thing

That you got yourself in, claiming nobody helping

The stupidest part of Africa produced Blacks that started algebr
ra

Proof, facts, imagine if you knew that as a child, bruh

Nostalgia, how I remember things

Remember crowns, remember kings, they want your reign to cease
(King)

You a king, you will be next to me, doing your own king shit, m
ost definitely

Well so, say less when I speak, y'all estrogen speak

Respected by kings only, address me as chief

Invested in things only a vet would

Only lames front on kings, that's expected from creeps

You mad at my niggas, and any women with any interest with me

You could've made it (You was good), look at all the time waste
d

Now you gotta retract statements, shoulda stuck to the basics

All you had to do was tell the truth, like, fuck all the fake s
hit

You should want every brother to make it out

But brothers want trophies, they troll for clout

Rappers weird, weird flex, but okay

You ain't as ill as you think, you just okay

You got pressed in the hood, fix your jibs up, I'm on top

Stop fighting it, yo, stop with the over-righteousness

It's so lame, this media circus greedy and worthless

My life got 'em tight, why they wanna see me hurt up? (Why me?)

Real kings everywhere, stand up

It come with the game (King's Disease)