## **Kings**

## Sammy Adams

My throne is my desk chair, phone's my assistant I don't need a servant 'cause Sammy runs the business Highrise my castle, queen is my vixen T-shirt's my robes unless they non-existent Fans are my glow, chucks are my loafers Honesty's the code and honestly I roast ya Skateboard's my chariot, fans are proletariat The stable's a sorority, homies are hilarious Kingdom stages, royal means so famous Loyal to my fans so I only put out bangers Jail is a dungeon, my workout's Runyon And twerking is illegal but tonight, ah, fuck it

We don't care about your money and your flashy things Rather stay young, live like some kings We are, we are We are, we are She don't care about your money and your flashy things Rather stay young, live like a Queen We are, we are We are, we are

Life is my fairytale, my boys are my army My chamber see scary tale, yours? Hardly Young kings, purple in the ales My game's like a witch just like a witch's cool spells New clothes on a emperor, birthday suit My worst day is the best day, my work days too Consists of being rich, not rich like mad riches Rich like good fam, good friends and bad bitches

We don't care about your money and your flashy things Rather stay young, live like some kings We are, we are We are, we are She don't care about your money and your flashy things Rather stay young, live like a Queen We are, we are We are, we are

Hat is my crown, my queen's ass round In terms of executions I be killin it in town They say these are clowns but we are the kings And we are the queens, that's a royal ass team And Lord is the boss, made it cross the board Untouched so listen pretty king we over month Worries or advice, Lord is it nice And never kick twice and live life like...

We don't care about your money and your flashy things Rather stay young, live like some kings We are, we are We are, we are She don't care about your money and your flashy things Rather stay young, live like a Queen We are, we are Tištenoz pisnicky-akordy.cz We are, are, about your money and your flashy things