

# The Kingdom

Young Jeezy

I gotta give them my heart  
I gotta give them my soul  
Gotta push thru the pain  
Gotta stay in control  
They still want me to fold  
Yeah They want me to break  
Leave me dead in the streets  
Naw that can't be my faith  
Tell me who can I trust  
Tell me who should I fear  
Hennessy in my cup  
Hennessy in my tears  
Gasoline in my lungs  
Lil bro on the drums  
No high school diplomas  
So they think that I'm dumb  
Lord send me a check  
Lord send me a sign  
At least send me my watch  
In case I run out of time  
They want to give me a charge  
They want to give me a case  
Teacher called me a failure  
She said it right to my face  
Yea they call me a dealer  
Then they call me a killer  
When I went to the bank  
They called me a nigga  
They forgot that I dream  
And my momma a queen  
They forgot that I'm strong  
They forgot that I'm a king

All the bullshit is getting really old  
I gotta tell the story just in case it's never told  
Right hand to God  
It does something to my soul  
When a black man  
Turn Nothing into gold  
Keep a cup full  
So you know it's going down  
One thing about the world  
And you know it's going round  
Keep your head up  
Nigga no looking down  
When the let you put them cuffs  
Readjust your crown  
King

I gotta stay on my path  
I gotta conquer my goals  
Some call it success  
I call it food floor the soul  
I know some can relate  
And the rest gonna hate  
Do it with it without you  
So it ain't no debate

See blood in the street  
Nightmares when I sleep  
They must think I'm a diver  
Niggas said that I'm deep  
Oxygen is a must  
Niggas dying for air  
Got us all charged up  
Y'all better give him the chair  
They got a license to kill  
Is you ready to die  
Notorious thugs put your hands in the sky  
Why you think that I'm drinking  
It's too numb all the pain  
Why you think that I'm smoking  
It's too numb all the fame  
Killer like I'm a target  
I got a x on my back  
I'm not a regular artist  
Malcolm X in a hat  
They forgot that I dream  
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Yea I know a place  
That's if you wanna roll  
Bring your own weed  
You can drink your liquor slow  
Everybody in that bitch worth six figures  
Best part about it they ain't killing no niggas  
Yea I know a place  
That's if you want to go  
Money in the air  
Plenty strippers on the pole  
Ain't no oops so you don't need no triggers  
Best part about it they ain't killing no niggas