

# King (feat. Russell Simmons & DJ Logic)

## O.A.R.

Hey king, here come the wanderer  
Coming back into town for the money  
Oh king, he's just a warrior  
So you better lay low, be ready  
Hey king, here come the wanderer  
Coming back into town, it ain't pretty  
Oh, down with the emperor, I hear 'em yelling  
Go on and make the money drop  
He got a feeling but he can't decide  
Where to get started, the king better hide  
You see, it took minutes to change  
And just like that brought me back into frame  
You couldn't ever wanna forget it  
I got a ten track mind willing to bet it, you know  
You won't believe it, coming down the mountain  
I'm running like the devil 'cause he's hot on my heels  
I refuse to burn through these shoes  
So much running got me burned out for years  
Got a feeling that I won't deny  
Time to get started, the king better hide  
Hey king, I'm just a wanderer  
Coming back into town, it ain't pretty  
Oh king, I'm just a warrior  
So you better lay low, get ready  
Hey king, I'm no murderer  
And if I was you'd be gone in a minute  
Oh king, we're all wanderers  
So you better get ready, make the money drop  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
You don't believe me but soon you will  
One last thing that you can put in your will  
These years are coming but they're going too quick  
So I don't have time to deal with this  
I'm a wanderer came back for more  
Non violent but I'll do it before  
I'll help you open up, hey  
Oh, oh, what the people don't know  
Never really did till you're told so  
So I got a feeling and it won't stop  
Open up the doors, let me break down your shop  
I know you hear me coming  
That it wasn't gonna be  
The prettiest thing that you ever did see  
The king going down, hey  
Look out, look out, hey  
Look out, look out, hey

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>