

Rustage - King Arthur

{intro: ben schuller}

You shouldn't come at the king

{verse 1: rustage}

Hah, yeah, lord of my spot

Man wanna talk, but get caught in the throat

You can not walk in the court that i roam

Kingdom germ for the sword in the stone

Castle in red like a york to a rose

Pardon my fresh as the conqueror's notes

Hard to the death 'cause i'm forging the throne

Set a crown to the head like i'm merging a call

They gon' make a man test and gon' see what happen

And the crown on my head 'cause the man gon' fashion

'cause i angle the east and the west in saxons

Better call centuries to the pens of dragon

My nice setting rhymes when i get to action

My blade stay long - how i act like shady

Can't deal with the king, better lay up barrels

Like a prince in the tower cause a different banners

And i'm known for my threats, but still repping the coat to mail

Got them blows to a broken scale

Every man on the throne is gon' know the tale

And i sit for my cup like the holy grail

They be slowing fail, but no vagabond

Crumbling, chose to fell like they babylon

Now i'm the talking male, whipping the cloak and well

'cause i be blocking hell to the gates of avalon

{pre-chorus: ben schuller}

Your might on a trine of regret fall

And days turn into nights

What do you bring to the table? ooh

{chorus: ben schuller}

You come at the king

Oh, you best not miss, i'm the one that you wish that you were

You come at the king

Wanna taste this court, but i know that you won't vulture

And the people i'll say

Nobody's do it better, you know that you could never be the same

You come at the king

Oh, you best not miss, 'cause they won't forget my name

You shouldn't come at the king

{verse 2: rustage}

They can't get a word, way that i pound like a sterling

Lancelot, but they stoke when they serving

Mans, they hot when they drop like a merlin

I got an eye for the birnen

Blazing a link when a lady be lurking

Paper my wing for the training of vermins

See what they sing 'cause i make what they earning

Scaling, but i keep it drawn like a curtain

Leave 'em backhanded, but no henry

I'm gonna keeping my bows steady

Greed on my head like a british penny

They be acting like arthur are not ready

I inside a man, a cut is an anything

Sharing, my power is gentry

'cause i can treat 'em like cromwell

I cut 'em to busy pieces even after they're buried

Rod of iron

Acting my life like it's monty python

Conquer few fights at the scorning highest

'cause i'm reaching my blood, don't forgot the lion

Step to the knights and with no complaint

Loud of the weak, but the strongest silent

I'm not a god or a tyrant

I'm just a man with a hat that i wanna defiance

{chorus: ben schuller}

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{bridge: rustage}

I am not a man, i'm more a symbol

More a story for my people told through piracy and minstrels

The web of times, a thread of lies, all caught up in the spindle

But virtues we embracing shows our lights will never dwindle

'cause i stand atop of kingdom built on blooded bones and fallen foes

Kings and dukes, the peasant youth, we pledge allies on sworn oaths

A heavy hand must press the runes and hold it close to call us home

Until our words are wash away, until we let the water flow

{pre-chorus: ben schuller}

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{chorus: ben schuller}

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{outro: ben schuller}

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