

## **Rustage - Pirate King**

**|intro|**

**They will know what i had on me, on the seven seas - i'm the king**

**They gon' talk about legacies, i'm like se la vi on the wind**

**You don't wanna be enemies, i got man with me, i got wings**

**You gon' step in my ship, you gon'-you gon' mess with the king**

**|verse 1|**

**High seas**

**You get scored by supply teacher**

**They want fame, but won't try either**

**They be fake ones like they light sleepers**

**Bunch of light readers**

**Using laugh emojis like they'rĐµ heinous**

**They are mind Đµager**

**Man - you're not well, she a bombshell, but go red flies like it's mind sweeper**

**That's why i build next tank on my skill set**

**They don't want piece, they be shanks with the tomb red**

**Used to be fans on the grab, but i'm still best**

**Act like a king with this queen in my build's head**

**Income the pace, they gon' see what the cruel said**

**Man of this age, but the sons with his wields red**

**Fuck with this brain 'till they ain't got a pills left**

**Facing the same, check the page, and it's still dead**

**End this phrase on the first restrain**

**Stay up quick when they heard my name**

**They gon' hate, so my verse ain't rate**

**But the king don't read what the servants say**

**Don't wanna miss - get out of the bust day**

**Gave them a lift - the way that they upstage**

**I'm giving gifts - the modern your cup mixed**

**I got conan flow when opened the short case, hahaha**

**|chorus|**

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You gon' step in my ship, you gon'-you gon' mess with the king  
They will know what i had on me, on the seven seas - i'm the king  
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**|verse 2|**

**Pockets sized**

**When they see dogs - then they horrified  
I got green dots like it's spotify  
They gon' see shots from my hollow life  
If you crossed a line - you must be advised  
I've been gotten eyes like it's demon dies  
I'm gon' copyright, ever be alright  
'cause they lupin mind like it's willer time  
These people whine - can't even find a desktop  
See them trying - that they would die like xcom  
Stephen fry will featured - i'm the best one  
Even i am king to write the next one  
They be sinking load and hitting bedrock  
Let's produce the flow, the rhymes are sweet shot  
Way i have to blow - the lyrics jackpot  
How i click with icons like it's desktop  
They don't know my name, so they be asking what my handle means  
I be getting book to making paper - call that daniel green  
Analyze your lyrics like i'm used to reading fantasy  
I reign on the parade - the way they spit pathetic fallacies**

**|chorus|**

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