

# Majesty

## Apashe, CloZee & Wasiu

I'm the shit, use your throne as my toilet seat  
I demand the king's ransom for royalties  
I deserve a mansion, I'm royalty  
Address me your majesty  
To form a new dynasty  
The old one was dying next, see  
I am your highness, please  
Address me your majesty It's been classic, this classic in gold art  
Urban black Smith, black fisted Mozart  
Requiem for the souls of the old us  
Gather round we can all watch the throne fall  
A new king has ascended, a ghost ya'll  
Crown me your majesty, oh lord  
Majesty, oh lord  
Oh lord  
It's been classic, this classic in gold art  
Urban black Smith, black fisted Mozart Stay cool, the North King must be colder  
Exhale, now I look like a smoker  
They hail me as king, but when hell freezes over...  
Will I reign supreme?  
And that's hail on your shoulder  
Rain drops feel like a boulder  
Drown in a pool of your cold blood  
Suffocate dumb kings, nothing in lungs  
Hold your breath, I'm the their to the kingdom  
All the stars and galaxies, address me as your majesty  
So bad to say your majesty, I might react erratically  
Throw you in the fire, purify you  
I'm the sire, my empires on the rise  
Better find yourself a place to hide  
Your place to find, but say it twice  
My name divine, I'm aiming high  
Don't look in my face or eyes  
Take a bow and save your life  
Glory to the emperor  
My temperature is rising  
Always hot, it's getting violent  
I need silence, I need silence, shh Requiem for the souls of the old us  
Gather round we can all watch the throne fall  
A new king has ascended, a ghost ya'll  
Crown me your majesty, oh lord  
Majesty, oh lord

Oh lord  
It's been classic, this classic in gold art  
Urban black Smith, black fisted Mozart  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>