

## Crowns

## Crooked I

This is crew love, move music or move drugs  
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Rival crews, get your black suits up, I'll never change

It's different over here  
Turn this shit up, man  
That predator shit, turn it up

Triple black Bentley, fuck nigga let me steer through  
You can see the chunky ass grill in your rear view  
Kings wear crowns nigga, yeah kings wear crowns  
Team beachfront, the sea water clear blue  
Lil Kim shit, got some queen bitches here too  
Kings wear crowns nigga, I said kings wear crowns

Crooked I you a pharoah, keep your eye on the sparrow  
If she fly let me bone, I'll supply you with marrow  
Met you in the club, I'm surprised you was there though  
Mingling with the scrubs, vampires and weirdos  
I valet in front of the zombies and tricks  
The paint on the coup as white as Abercrombie and Fitch  
Tried to find me a bitch  
Tried to find me a mommy that remind me of origami  
If mommy bends and folds then mommy is the shit  
Fuckin' her boobs, salami her tits  
Nothin' to prove, you hard with this dick I nut and I move  
Baby, I'm an apex predator  
Half a million in cash in the bag and a bad credit score  
The body is her temple, I need a better door  
Couple of windows I work in on myself, that's the metaphor  
Hit the cheddar boy, I'm on a gold mine  
Crooked had that diamond supply before the closed line  
Reach for the rocky necklace, niggas get clotheslined  
But a real nigga get bad bitches with no shine  
SSUTT SSUTT C.O.B you know who this is  
SLAUGHTERHOUSE, you know what we do to pigs

Remember this? Why you wanna player hate on C.O.B?  
Don't ask me who featured on my album, why how come?  
Cuz nigga I'm featured on my album  
Dominick Wickcliffe, I'm a big business  
I'mma click llamas if the drama get hotter than a sauna  
Quick, pop a clip, even if I gotta sit opposite the snitch, an anonymous witness  
True hustlers ain't even sleepin' in their dreams  
Pushin' Benjies since niggas was puttin' creases in they jeans  
Had Jay-Z and Kels, blastin' out of my 12's  
Best of both worlds, a giant amongst elves  
Born dirt poor, I balled in my 20's  
Though I'm in my 30's now, 30 thou  
I kill em style, walking out of that Wells Fargo  
In a black label Ralph, talking that 2 button cargo  
MILFS scanning me like a barcode  
Another queen on deck, let's see what the cards hold  
Horoscope dope when Crooked I is in star mode  
Striking various poses, iced out son of Mary and Joseph

Dressed to kill like the terrorists wearing explosives  
Beware of my focus, oh shit

Turn it up when you push to this  
Light it up, roll kush to this  
Yell SSUTT SSUTT and throw it up to this  
You want lean, pour it up to this  
Yeah, kings wear crowns  
I said kings wear crowns