

## Crown

G Herbo

You know since day one, we probably never ever had shit  
But I know everybody feel like a king or queen in they own way  
You know, look...

Wake up wipe the coal out my eyes  
Look in the mirror, see my hunger, view my soul in my eyes  
Brush my teeth, snatch my sister sheets, I know she sleepin' deep and feelin'  
g geeked  
Tryin' get to school, first day of the week  
Super Donuts warmed up for breakfast, wasn't much to eat  
Remember moms' hand-washing clothes, sweaters in the sink  
Now the chain and my watch is gold Dweller with the link  
I'm making cheddar, what you think?  
Gettin' better by the blink  
Let's save a second for the dickheads that don't know how to think  
I'm getting better, never second, I can't let up shit dead  
They couldn't hear me, I was snoozin' when I used to sip red  
I was flexin' everyday, ran through my little bread  
You know young nigga never had it  
Do what I want, now I got it  
But that don't define you as man, what you gone do without it?  
Know you ain't got a dime, now, what you gone do about it?  
Whole family from the slums, how you finna move 'em out it  
We need our crowns

G Herbo

Tell them shine them bitches up for us  
Chief

All black strap, White Sox cap- the crown  
My dawg slapped the ground, when them laws clapped 'em down  
The dicks slid through in that all black Crown  
And I might fan that bitch if it crawl back around  
That toy on me, but I ain't finna to play  
I've been this way, hoppin' on and off of them interstates  
Remember days, baggin' up on my mama's dinner plates  
I'm sorry, but I'm starvin' and my mama's rent is late  
And I gotta' chase this bread  
Fuck what a hater said  
Mad 'cause we poppin'  
Look how they watch us, like they the feds  
They comin', they comin', just know I sleep with that K in bed  
The clip hangin' outta' that bitch, as long as a baby's leg  
Wrong one  
Grind and your time gon' come  
They say when you chase the money, the money gone run  
But you so impatient, feel like you need a home run  
They died, they locked up, it's normal, I've gone numb  
And that's why I'm not sober  
Hello pop culture  
We should start pulling these cops over  
Ya reigns on the top sofa  
Pussy we need our crowns  
My King blood is heating up, nigga, we need our crowns

G Herbo

Aye Chief, let me get some more

Hold on, what I tell 'em

Look, We need our crowns, I was cursed at birth  
I made the best out the worst  
Grandma waitin' for them checks on the 1st  
Picture days hustlin', tryin' get fresh was the worst  
'Member fresh up out of school, gettin' arrested and dispersed  
'Nother day I'm not in school, just to post up with my tool again  
And I'm tryna blend, but they still think I'm a hooligan  
Now I'm getting dividends, all about them Benjamin's  
Feds in the islands, Gilligans, [?]  
Free my niggas in the pen, I just spoke to Gill again  
Told him I'm a heat up and I sent him somethin' to chill again  
I'm just tryna be up, in a hammock, with my feet up  
Until then, I'm still hungry, gotta eat up  
And I'm gettin' greedy, ain't no mouth above mine, I can't praise a nigga  
Then they start feeling like they made a nigga  
I'ont won't no favors nigga  
Yea, I'll blaze a nigga  
And I got some aim lil nigga  
Bet I ain't gon' graze a nigga  
Probably ain't gone need it, but my Glock still got a laser nigga  
Any day we both ain't gotta gun, I still will daze a nigga, fade a nigga  
Ate up on that shit when I was younger, guess I'm aging nigga  
21 I feel like I'm a OG, shit amazing nigga

G Herbo, You know man, gang shit man, man east side shit real, real east side shit 079, you know, and this shit crazy man 'cause, I remember-I remember, I was young as hell man, walking home from school and shit, me and my lil sister, I'm seeing Bump 'nem hop out, they in the Chargers and shit, white Chargers, And they hop out walk out (AP Dudley?) and shit, I'm star struck, and these street niggas, I'm star struck on some street shit, like this Bump, This Bump, you know? Shit, you know what I'm saying? fuck it though, I'm just talking, you know? just venting and shit, just on some real shit, this shit crazy you know, gang shit though man, G Herbo, Humble Beast, You know what's going on man, Shout out Chief Bump, you know chief home, free all my niggas, free all them niggas in the cell, all them niggas gone, dead and gone, you know, east side shit all over the city, you know what I'm saying, spread my pain, all the way to your pain, you know, we need our crowns man, spread the crowns out, spread the love out man, to the youth, you know bless the youth, you know bless poverty, bless our people, you know what I'm saying, we need our crowns, let's get it