

# The Crown

Ja Rule

They can't keep a good man down (yeah)  
All these people smile, but they won't me to frown  
Gettin' by when I shot 'em nine rounds  
They will never ever take my crown (let's get to the song)

Thinkin they know, but no man will touch  
Things gettin' better when I thought it would get worse  
Here comes an officer who askin' for a search  
Found a weapon it's up to me to clap first

I know y'all niggaz is second guessin' the state I'm in  
Bitch, I'm in to makin' hit records that spin like rims  
So when "Flex" get it, he bomb it once, shit bomb it twice  
New York city pop your thoughts, turn off your lights  
And "50" you have it, cause when Rule' spit to the masses  
I got yo attention like J-Lo's ass

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I got yo attention like J-Lo's ass  
And if it's pussy we talkin' I come to smash em'  
Personal foul like cole, when I sexual harass em'  
Cause bitches want you beat it with passion  
Niggaz want to you to clip up and clap em'  
And hide the body like nuthin' happened  
Niggaz need to get they money and stick to rappin'  
Or end up like one of the Jackson's beware of your actions  
Cause you don't wanna meet that desert e'  
With that hair pin trigger so easy to squeeze  
And no matter how you cut me I'm always chesse  
Like "Black" said, It's a hundred and 87 degrees muthafucka"

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You know they can't keep a real nigga down (no)  
Not what they niggaz can even wash up it's federal  
Comin and puttin snicthes on a pedestal, glorify  
Had to put niggaz in jail fo' life, ain't no blood in they eye  
But who, Ja' bless 'em with tha sizzla touch  
Thing's gettin better when they thought it would get worse  
I bomb first, and breath in the heat, knowin to hell I send em'  
And I ain't talkin' devils or demons, just be happy ya breathin  
And cowards go to hiccupin' and sneezin'  
leavin every soul cold, and bodies never a day old  
Drving down on a yayo and dump it, like fuck it  
Niggaz addict to hutslin, no one can ever be trusted  
who told the feds' to rush ya  
Why you fishin' in darken looking for sharks to wise  
Coast to coast man  
Just look around Rule' will never back down  
And y'all can never ever take my crown (niggaz)

Yeah, Yeah, That's what the fuck I'm sayin..  
Talk to 'em baby  
Tell theses niggaz, what these niggaz know?  
You know niggaz, no man touch this muthfucka right here  
(Ya hear me?)  
Niggaz going in they dreams to fuck with me, b  
Murder inc (shit) Holla  
Murder inc... yeah murder inc..  
It's murder inc... we do this shit, we do this thang'  
This thang called... this thang we call drugs nigga  
in the booth... lyrically  
I get's the job done you know me baby  
Holla back, Rule