

TAKE CROWNS

MIKE

Hey, ayy, ayy

Can't lie, you probably know me 'cause I take crowns
Shout to your homie if he stay down
If he didn't, still wish him better days
I want the cake pound, youngest in my gang
For the money, I'ma branch out, soil in me hand
Trust me, what I face found, shit ain't really same
Blessings I should take out, all I felt was pain
End up hating now, gotta let it bang
Time turn to prayer, how funny shit can change
Took a days amount, my eyes full of strain
S'posed to help with me, but we was never trained
We hear the same story, should be given for the fake glory
There's a plate for me somewhere in this maze, surely
Break the day morning, other page, hold it
Many strange forces, can't remain poor
While we kept the lace Forces, learn the way more
I gotta play tortoise, niggas in the race for
Why I keep my pace calm, you ain't Jordan
Take crowns, probably know me 'cause I take crowns
Can't lie, you probably know me 'cause I take crowns