

## Fix Yo' Crown

Rhymefest

They be waiting for the perfect time  
If you look you might see the signs  
You know with power comes corruptions  
I will stand with you my loved one  
Don't ever let 'em see you down  
Pick your head up and fix your crown

Where would I be without my backbone?  
How could I eat without my trap phone?  
They tell me heavy is the head, that wear the treasure  
But luckily I got my queen, to ease the pressure

We on a cloud floating like a feather  
Bought her a mink wit leopard heels, leather pants, my guilty pleasure  
She said if they don't want to spin it break your own records  
We too respected not affected by a home wrecker

Uh! Royalty been the style, I'm so noble  
The type to cash out before I even know the total  
Wealthy in spirit the money just an illusion  
You can't pay to be solid, what is you stupid?

Time to make a deposit I'll meet you at the castle  
They're predicting our journey that's only half the battle  
Keep your foot on their neck, crushing their Adam's apple  
You belong to the top dog, they're gunning at you  
My queen

Baby they're waiting for the perfect time  
And if you look you might see the signs  
You know with power comes corruptions  
I will stand with you my loved one  
Don't ever let 'em see you down  
Pick your head up and fix your crown

Crown jewels in my heart, crown royal in my glass  
Throw stones at the throne I will clown on your ass  
I got heaven in the future from a hell of a past  
Baby momma use to throw my daughter's mail in the trash

So she never got my love letters  
I need to tell her, princess you're my successor  
Such pressure on a diamond cause Chicago's rough  
Niggas will promise you the world and never follow up  
See, that's how they're cut (Watch)

Don't even talk just listen they're gonna fuck up (Got 'em)  
See Solomon was gonna split the baby to solve the (Problem)  
I'd rather split a bag and get a nigga mad  
When I multiply my half and show 'em what he could've had

Fuck a could've should've would've when you grew up on the nine  
And they never understood you, veil on they eyes  
They could never see the enemy, or the inner me  
Illiterate niggas can not read energy (King shit)

Coppers be waiting for the perfect time

If you look you might see the signs  
You know with power comes corruptions  
I will stand with you my loved one  
Don't ever let 'em see you down  
Pick your head up and fix your crown

This for the law with their crooked ass  
You threw the cross ain't no looking back  
We're the ones who keeps the hood intact  
I know you hate to see us winning cause y'all built the trap

Follow my order hoe you work for me  
Them suckas get away with murder in the third degree  
The day's approaching when they hear us universally  
Won't be no mercy, we tried to respond with courtesy  
It's hurting me to see the way this shit played out  
We keep potatoes for the beef but this ain't a steakhouse  
More like a stake out  
A prison you could never break out  
Nobody's safe, I feel sorry for the ones who may doubt  
Proceed with caution regardless a threat  
This life is unpredictable collect all you can get  
Sharpen your sword, load your gun, beg God to protect  
My homie lived a decent life and got shot in the neck  
Life is a bitch but she got my respect

Yeah yeah  
With great power comes great responsibility  
Shit, I'm with all the smoke