

# Crown

Jay-Z

You in the presence of a king  
Scratch that, you in the presence of a God  
Put in the belly of the beast  
I escaped, a nigga never had a job  
Scott Boras, you over baby  
Robinson Cano, you coming with me  
These niggas like rotary phones  
It's a new day, hit up KD  
Niggas always try to knock a nigga down  
Knock me to my knees about a million times  
Uncle said I'll never sell a million records  
I sold a million records like a million times  
These niggas shouldn't let me in  
I ball so hard on ESPN  
See my name come across on CNN  
'Bout 6 minutes, you gonna see it again  
'Bout 6 minutes, you gonna see me again  
Shit on me  
These niggas tried to shit on me  
I was left for dead  
They tried to wipe me out of yo history  
Shit on me  
These niggas tried to shit on me  
I was left for dead  
They tried to wipe me out of they history  
Fear is your only God  
Get y'all to fear me is my only job (hehe)  
Crown, crown  
Crown, crown  
Bulletproof glass, glass roof like the Pope  
Bulletproof love, niggas down since the yolk  
Bitch asked if I was God  
Fuck I'm supposed to say no?  
You already seen me turn a man to a G.O.A.T.  
You already know what I could do with the coke  
Dropped it in the water, made it disappear  
I made it reappear, I had that bitch on a rope  
I make my roof get ghost  
Bottom grill, I make my tooth get gold  
All the shit I did, I wasn't supposed to live  
Hallelujah Hov  
Wasn't for the 'caine wouldn't be able  
Wasn't for the bread, probably be dead

Best friends become ya enemies  
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