## **Crown Me**

## **Hopsin**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I'm from that small city called Panorama Where them vato's roam and they blast they hammers Never had no sense, so I'm bad with manners Who'd have thought I'd be living life in the flashing cameras Got b\*\*\*\*es on my nuts like pubics (ooh) N\*\*\*\*s could never figure me out like Rubik's (cubes) I be bullying everybody like I'm Brutus (who) So don't underestimate me, I do this, truest I'm calm and ill but still drop bombs, I kill You know the deal, with my godly skills You wanna jog the field in my shoes, that's a lot to fill It won't happen, you cannot be real Man, there's so many rappers that wanna catch my fade So many b\*\*\*\*es that wanna snatch my blang I'll probably end up on the news dead, bullet in the head Mama in the street yelling that's my baby You want me to keep it to a minimal with the syllables I think you should get up off my genitals Every n\*\*\* identical when they spit a flow, this s\*\*\* is critical Imma have to get rough and get all my sentinels N\*\*\*\*, what you be sipping on, I'm guessing your pen is broke Is it difficult for you to get better, you're so despicable 'Cause your s\*\*\* is boo boo, your bars are predictable I do not bump it, it's hard to get into you Please admit it, man, the voyage is radical Mind is set to just destroy, I'm an animal Killing s\*\*\*, man, I'm a poisonous antidote I be on it, man, ya boy's international Yeah, I'm mad with rhymes Been doing this since '99, I'm a mastermind Homie, it's 2015, and all my n\*\*\*\*s gon' kill it When they finish the job, the other half is mineFool, you ain't on that real s\*\*\* I live here, you on a field trip
I'm made of s\*\*\* you ain't built with
You a b\*\*\*\*, yo girl need a real dick
It's no doubt, n\*\*\*\*s gon' feel this
You don't scare n\*\*\*\*s, not even a little bit
I serve you, you get the bill quick

Crown me, I'm a real princeGive me that crown boy (give it) I said give me that s\*\*\*

Give me that crown boy (c'mon) I said give me that s\*\*\*

Give me that crown boy (give it) I said give me that s\*\*\*

Give me that crown boy (c'mon) give me that s\*\*\*The rap game's mine, I revolve it 'round me, I think I have lost it

And my mind's exhausted, I'm nauseous from the process
Of hopping on stage and trying to dive in moshpits
N\*\*\*\*, why you focused on diamonds
These Cubic Zirconia's all up in my ear

Over jewelry, I don't get excited

My perception in life is why the f\*\*\* am I here, n\*\*\*\*

I've been this way since your a\*\* has been sucking on titties

Since n\*\*\*\*s c\*\*\*ed back, and start busting on Fifty

Since J Lo was mobbing in public with Diddy

Since Biggie and Pac got shot up, it's a pity

That's bulls\*\*\* you're talking, I'm not in the mood, bro

Continue yapping, you'll see Hopsin is brutal

Keep pushing me, you gon' get dropped with some Judo

You fanning out like you want c\*\*\* in yo culo

N\*\*\*\*s only in it for money and b\*\*\*\*es

I don't even think they wanna rap no more

But they wanna be all over the television

Rocking feminine s\*\*\*, tryna act homo

Old bi a\*\* n\*\*\*\*s can't bypass n\*\*\*\*s

I can't change even if I tried a\*\* n\*\*\*s

Tight jeans on so they show your  $a^{**}$   $a^{**}$   $n^{****}$ s

In the pool with the homie, trying to splash  $a^{**}$   $n^{****}s$ 

Fruity as Mike and Ike, you'll get diced to rice

When I arrive I pull up like hi, surprise

It might be wise to hide when the nightly skies are high

F\*\*\*ing with an 8, no life of Pi

Tell me, what position would the game be in

Without me having the ability to rape the pen

Pound Syndrome, this is it, I'm weighing in

I still hate ya'll n\*\*\*\*s and I can't pretendFool, you ain't on that real s\*\*\*

I live here, you on a field trip

I'm made of s\*\*\* you ain't built with

You a b\*\*\*\*, yo girl need a real dick

It's no doubt,  $n^{****}s$  gon' feel this

You don't scare n\*\*\*\*s, not even a little bit I serve you, you get the bill quick

Crown me, I'm a real princeGive me that crown boy (give it) I said give me that s\*\*\*

Give me that crown boy (c'mon) I said give me that s\*\*\*

Give me that crown boy (give it) I said give me that s\*\*\*

Give me that crown boy (c'mon) give me that s\*\*\*Give me that crown boy (give it) I said give me that s\*\*\*

Give me that crown boy (c'mon) I said give me that s\*\*\*

Give me that crown boy (give it) I said give me that s\*\*\*

Give me that crown boy (c'mon) give me that s\*\*\*

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>