

# Crown (feat. Diane Coffee)

## Run The Jewels

Down with the shame  
Down with the shame  
Used to walk traps in the rain with cocaine  
Used to write raps in the traps as I sat in the rain and I prayed that God give me a lane  
Give me a lane  
Give me the fame  
Give me the fame and I promise to change  
Won't be the same  
Won't be the same type of man that puts cocaine in this lady's hand  
Heard she was pregnant, I'm guilty I reckon cause I hear that good shit can hurt baby's brain  
Heard he was normal 'til three and then he stopped talkin'  
Since then, ain't nothin been the same  
Seen her some years later out in decatur told her that I'm sorry for causin' her pain  
Causin' me pain?  
Causin' me pain?  
She asked again and she grabbed my right hand  
Asked am I crazy, said look here, baby, I release you from all of your sins and your shame  
Cause I've been redeemed  
I found in Christ  
Whatever it take I hope you find it, Mike  
The look on her face shown that glory replaced all the shame and the hate and that she wears a  
crown  
My late grandma Bettie had prayed with her heavy and told her to tell me lay my burdens down  
Can't pick up no crown, holding  
What's holding you down  
Can't pick up no crown, holding  
What's holding you down  
Can't pick up no crown, can't pick up no crown  
(Down with the shame  
Down with the shame)  
Carried the flag in some other men's name  
Loaded my weapon and swore to them vengeance and stepped with aggression right into the  
fray  
Into the haze  
Into the murk  
Told me to prove to them what I was worth  
We'll teach you to move without mercy and give you the tools to go after the causers of hurt  
You'll become death  
You will take breath  
This is for everything you've ever loved  
Use all the pain that you've felt in your life as the currency go out and trade it for blood  
You are not you

You are now us  
We are the only ones that you can trust  
You'll become fear  
They'll become dust  
Before this moment you didn't mean much  
You are the smoldering vessel of punishment born to do nothing but justify us  
Give us your empathy we'll give you lust  
Let yourself go my son time to grow up  
Give up your childish obsession with questioning  
Anything we don't tell you is irrelevant  
Everything you've ever been is replaced by the metal and fire of the weapon you clutch

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>