

# Crown (feat. Portugal. The Man)

## Flatbush Zombies

I've been gloomin' and doomin' so long  
I don't think I can carry on down  
This long and winding road now  
Can't you see that doom's been gloomin' too long  
But I don't doubt we can stick it out  
So when you hold me, hold me closer  
Severed is the head that wears the crown  
Bleedin' through people to see these stars  
I'm needed in cities, large  
Look down, tote out  
Break down these walls  
A stupid man could evolve  
Losers told me I wouldn't be on the Earth for this long  
My resurgence was strong, what do I do this for?  
Gotta relieve, gotta release, everything beautiful  
My fabric needs, kiss my niece, money don't soothe the soul  
Ain't nobody perfect anyway, mama poured a glass of minute-maid  
Rid me from the evils that away, the ones I gotta say  
We could start a commotion  
We can't help it, it's perpetual motion (motion)  
It's just a drop in the ocean (ocean)  
My crown of thorns in the city of roses, yeah  
But it feels so right  
And it feels so right  
Real music's still with it  
Fake niggas don't get on  
Just a message to myself  
Mirror, mirror, on the wall  
This that Arc, Portugal.,  
Meechy Dark, just go off  
This my destiny written on the wall  
Played my part  
Real music's still with it  
Fake niggas don't get on  
Just a message to myself  
Mirror, mirror, on the wall  
This that Arc, Portugal.,  
Meechy Dark, just go off  
This my destiny written on the wall  
Played my part  
I've been gloomin' and doomin' so long  
I don't think I can carry on down,  
This long and winding road now  
Can't you see that doom's been gloomin' too long  
But I don't doubt we can stick it out,

So when you hold me, hold me closer  
Severed is the head that wears the crown  
No one gets out alive  
So we live like we already died  
No one will ever understand but the sky  
Sometimes it's just hard to focus with these voices inside the mind  
I'm a demon to some  
I'm an angel to others  
Gotta die for what you love or love until it kills you  
Don't be the type to talk about shit and not live it  
I manifested every single one of my visions  
So I only blame myself when I don't make it to the finish  
Please don't let this perception become your reflection  
Uh, but excuse my aggression 'cause my tribe called for questions  
If I'm made in God's image,  
Tell me why am I blemished?  
Simple question, huh, quite perplexin'  
Them snakes will say they love you but hate you,  
That's type deceptive  
My voice a controlled substance, ingest this  
Might fuck around and fail your drug test, reckless  
I've been gloomin' and doomin' so long  
I don't think I can carry on down  
This long and winding road now  
Can't you see that doom's been gloomin' too long  
But I don't doubt we can stick it out,  
So when you hold me, hold me closer  
Severed is the head that wears the crown  
Real music's still with it  
Fake niggas don't get on  
Just a message to myself  
Mirror, mirror, on the wall  
This that Arc, Portugal.,  
Meechy Dark, just go off  
This my destiny written on the wall  
Played my part  
Real music's still with it  
Fake niggas don't get on  
Just a message to myself  
Mirror, mirror, on the wall  
This that Arc, Portugal.,  
Meechy Dark, just go off  
This my destiny written on the wall  
Played my part  
I've been gloomin' and doomin' so long  
I don't think I can carry on down  
This long and winding road now  
Can't you see that doom's been gloomin' too long  
But I don't doubt we can stick it out  
So when you hold me, hold me closer  
Severed is the head that wears the crown

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

