

Creown

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 gave 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 brains
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 I'm sorry for causin' her pain
Causin me pain?
Causin me pain?
She asked again and then 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
Whats holdng you down
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 an stepped with
Aggression right in to the fray
In to the haze
In to 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 Can't pick up no crown, holding
Whats holdng you down

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