

# 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

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