

## **The National Anthem Of Italy**

### **"The Crown"**

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[Chorus: Sizzla] + [Ja ad libs]

They can't keep a good man down  
Always keep a smile when they want me to frown  
Keep the vibes and they stood my grounds  
They will never ever take my crown (let's get to the song)

Who Ja' Bless I say no man curse  
Things gettin' better when they thought it would be worse  
Here comes the officer askin for a search  
They found no weapon, just only a draw first

[Ja Rule: Verse 1]

I know y'all niggas is second guessin the state I'm in  
Bitch, I'm in to makin' hit records that spin like rims  
So when "Flex" get it, he bomb it once, shit bomb it twice  
New York city park your cars, turn off your lights  
And "50" your hazards, cause when Rule' spit to the masses  
I got yo attention like J-Lo's ass

[Jamacian Talking and Shots Fired]

[Ja Rule: Verse 2]

I know y'all niggas is second guessin the state I'm in  
Bitch, I'm in to makin hit records that spin like rims  
So when "Flex" get it, he bomb it once, shit bomb it twice  
New York city park your cars, turn off your lights  
And "50" your hazards, cause when Rule' spit to the masses  
I got yo attention like J-Lo's ass  
And if it's pussy we talkin' I come to smash em'  
Personal foul like cole, when I sexual harass em'  
Cause bitches want you beat it with passion  
Niggaz want to you to clip up and clap em'  
Hide the body like nuthin' happened  
Niggaz need to get they money and stick to rappin'  
Or end up like one of the Jackson's beware of your

actions  
Cause you don't wanna meet that desert e'  
With that hair pin trigger so easy to squeeze  
And no matter how you cut me I'm always chesse  
Like "Black" said, It's a hundred and eighty-seven  
degrees  
Muthafucka!!!

[Chorus]

[Ja Rule: Verse 3]

You know they can't keep a real nigga down (no)  
Not what they niggaz can even wash up it's federal  
Comin and puttin snicthes on a pedestal, glorify  
Had to put niggaz in jail fo' life, ain't no blood in they  
eye  
But who, Ja' bless 'em with tha sizzla touch  
Thing's gettin better when they thought it would get  
worse  
I bomb first, and breath in the heat, knowin to hell I  
send em'  
And I ain't talkin' devils or demons, just be happy ya  
breathin  
And cowards go to hiccupin' and sneezin'  
leavin every soul cold, and bodies never a day old  
Driving down on a yayo and dump it, like fuck it  
Niggaz addict to hutslin, no one can ever be trusted  
who told the feds' to rush ya  
Why you fishin' for darken looking for sharks in the  
ocean to wise, coast to coast man  
Just look around Rule' will never back down  
And y'all can never ever take my crown (niggaz)

[Chorus w/Ja Talkin] - 'til Chorus fades  
Yeah, Yeah, That's what the fuck I'm sayin..  
Talk to 'em baby  
Tell theses niggaz, what these niggaz know?  
You know niggaz, no man touch this muthfucka right  
here  
(Ya hear me?)  
Niggaz going in they dreams to fuck with me, B  
Murder inc (shit) Holla  
Murder inc... yeah murder inc..  
It's murder inc... we do this shit, we do this thang'  
This thang we call drugs nigga  
In the booth... lyrically  
I gets the job done you know me baby  
Holla back, Rule

