

# Ja Rule "The Crown"

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They can't keep a good man down  
Always keep a smile when they want me to frown  
Keep the vibes and I stood my ground  
They will never ever take my crown  
Who jah bless I say no man curse  
Things getting better when they thought it would get worse  
Here comes the officers asking for a search  
They found no weapon just only a draw first

I know y'all niggaz 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 car, turn off your lights  
And "50" you have it, 'cause when Rule' spit to the masses  
I got yo attention like J-Lo's ass

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And "50" you have it, 'cause when Rule' spit to the massed  
I got yo attention like J-Lo's ass  
And if it's pussy we talkin' I calmly 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 cheese  
Like "Black" said  
"It's a hundred and eighty seven degrees muthafucka"

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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' snitches 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  
So I bomb first, and breath in the heat, knowin' to hell I send em' in  
And I ain't talkin' devils or demons, just be happy ya breathin'

And cowards get to hiccupin' and sneezin'  
Leavin' every soul cold, and bodies more than 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' in darken looking for sharks in the ocean to rise  
Coast to coast man  
Just look around Rule' will never back down  
And y'all can never ever take my crown, niggaz

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Murder inc, shit, Holla  
Murder inc, yeah murder inc  
Murder inc, we do this shit, we do this thang'  
This thang called this thang we call drugs nigga  
In the booth, lyrically  
I get's the job done you know me baby  
Holla back, Rule

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