

## Rakaa

# "Crown Of Thorns"

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Moshpit rowdy, party people shouting  
Crazy in the crowd but the silence is the loudest  
When Babs cuts the beat my ears still ringing  
The emptiness is deafening, the houselights beaming  
And the fans start leaving and the man starts sweeping  
It all seems surreal like I can't stop dreaming  
Bartenders and the soundman cleaning  
But minutes ago people were dancing on the ceiling  
Fiending for that buzz till the dawn breaks night  
I crash barely with the high but I still take flight  
Fighting isolation but I won't chase the fame  
But moths can't help it, born to chase the flame  
Twists up and sips up and to erase the same  
Darkness served with the bitter taste of pain  
Raised in Hollywood but real life is more than stranger  
It's the sun shining from my California manger

[Chorus]

I never thought that life was gonna be this way  
But every battle I fight makes me stronger ever day  
And Lord knows I've been through some low valleys  
Even though my clothes are torn, my pride is strong  
I'm still king in my crown of thorns

[Verse 2]

I cipher to the team, mixtape to a family  
I battled the hustler's hand with my life, gambling  
Redirection is the key to fifty-two choose one  
Baby born with black magic, maybe time to use some  
Now I'm the only thing stopping me  
Elders told me "walk free" when they gave me  
prophecy  
But that option was not to be  
Though I did know it can be difficult to talk to me  
Yeah we could have done more probably  
But we did what we did do properly  
Now I'm older than I thought I'd be  
I'm holding less property and money flowing  
awkwardly

But blessed with a spiritual empire  
Inspired to purify em, I just fan the flames and fuel the  
fire  
Tick-tock, no time to live life scared  
Spread my arms like Christian Hosoi, Christ Air

[Chorus]

I never thought that life was gonna be this way  
But every battle I fight makes me stronger ever day,  
yes it does  
And Lord knows I've been through some low valleys  
Even though my clothes are torn, my pride is strong  
I'm still king in my crown of thorns

[Verse 3]

In the room full of mirrors I sit and reflect  
So I can correct any defects  
Ev told me I could be more emo  
Then I just laughed and said f\*\*k that, we need more  
Primo  
He nodded in agreement, ashes on the cement  
Feet to the pavement walking on the deep end  
Messiah footprints all over the industry  
? no love for the enemy, rappers are puppets  
Look close just see the cables  
Look up you see the hand  
Look back you see the labels  
De facto lawyer learn to read the fine print  
Learned the Latin and Shakespearian that contract's in  
Expansion team still scoring at will  
Angel's the old Cristo Redentor in Brazil  
Even so low the family that I brought is real  
F\*\*k the rumours, Dilated got it on lock still

[Chorus]

I never thought that life was gonna be this way  
But every battle I fight makes me stronger ever day,  
yes it does  
And Lord knows I've been through some low valleys  
Even though my clothes are torn, my pride is strong  
I'm still king in my crown of thorns

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