Kottonmouth Kings, Down For The Crown

(whos down down down?)
im down for my crown, no lie, o ah, stay high, so high
i'll die for my crown, spittin k-i-n-g for l-i-f-e
im down for my crown, put it down for the underground world renound
i'll die for my crown, straight k-i-n-g for l-i-f-e

k-m-k m-o-b im a lifer, this my family these the only ones i die for this aint a fuckin' act, not tryin to be a star we just some free thinkers, with a lot of heart people get confused, miscommunications on your local news, world revalations we choose different views, more time for meditation evalue every situation we get placed in kottonmouth kings is a lifestyle movement only way to get it done is if you do it i aint gonna be the one left looking stupid 60 wishin that i did this shit while i still could fuck that my heart beats cuz the krown every day wake up in a different town they say because of luck, this is pure destiny i wear my krown on my chest for everybody to see

im down for my crown, no lie, o ah, stay high, so high i'll die for my crown, spittin k-i-n-g for l-i-f-e im down for my crown, put it down for the underground world renound i'll die for my crown, straight k-i-n-g for l-i-f-e

well let me take it back to 1995, i was 18 years old writing the kings first rhymes , kottonmouth was born it was just startin to pop, had a 2 song demo people thought it was hot so we started playin shows, representin for the crown time to let the world know how the kings get down didnt have no band, just my mic and a mock i spit one verse, people said d-loc was tight that was all it took, so i didnt look back next thing we know, record deal, livin fat tourin the country, puttin up some stats mtv k-rock this and that its 2004 still kickin down the door 9 years later people askin for more come holler at a g, its the d-l-o-c theres noone in the world more down than me

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(whos down down down?)

fo real, yall bud smokers know me, that notorious pimp king x-daddy the ferocious old school punk rock m.c., spittin lyrics from the spirit teachin you to be free, hot damn, i gotta say whats up to the sounds that put us on the map, all across the land i see tattooed teachers, heads reppin our band ,smokin us out, shakin our hands, 10 years later ain't nothin really changed still late on the rent, knee deep in the game yea, i sign a autograph or 2, here u thinkin me, but im thinkin you

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im down for my crown, i'll die for my crown, spittin k-i-n-g for life im down for my crown, i'll die for my crown straight k-i-n-g for l-i-f-e