

# Crown

## Stormzy

Searchin' every corner of my mind  
Lookin' for the answers I can't find  
I have my reasons and life has its lessons and I tried to be grateful and count all my blessings  
But heavy is the head that wears the crown Amen, in Jesus' name, yes I declare it  
Any little seed I receive, I have to share it  
Bruddas wanna break me down, I can't bare it  
But heavy is the head with the crown, I still wear it  
You can't hold me down, I still cope  
Rain falling down at the BRITs, I'm still soaked  
Tried put a hole in our shit, we'll build boats  
Two birds with one stone, I'll kill both (What?)  
Pray I never lose and pray I never hit the shelf (Two)  
Promise if I do that you'll be checkin' on my health (Cool)  
If it's for my people I'll do anything to help  
If I do it out of love it's not to benefit myself, ooh  
Gotta stay around but make a comeback too  
I know my only mother wants her son back too  
They sayin' I'm the voice of the young black youth  
And then I say "Yeah, cool" and then I bun my zoot  
And now I'm searchin' every corner of my mind  
(Search every corner, look for the answers)  
Lookin' for the answers I can't find  
(No, I can't find 'em, no silver lining)  
I have my reasons and life has its lessons  
I tried to be grateful and count all my blessings  
But heavy is the head that wears the crown  
Amen, in Jesus' name, oh yes I claim it  
Any little bread that I make I have to break it  
Bruddas wanna break me down, I can't take it  
I done a scholarship for the kids, they said it's racist  
That's not anti-white, it's pro-black  
Hang me out to dry, I won't crack  
All these fancy ties and gold plaques  
Never had no silver spoons and our mouths, we sold-, like  
Don't comment on my culture, you ain't qualified  
Stab us in the back and then apologise  
If you knew my story you'd be horrified  
The irony of trappin' on a Boris bike  
Gotta stay alive and save my brother as well  
Look at all these legends on the cover of Elle  
Long time comin' but we come to prevail  
I guess a little bit of heaven has to come with the hell, you know

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(Search every corner, look for the answers)  
Lookin' for the answers I can't find  
(No, I can't find 'em, no silver lining)  
I have my reasons and life has its lessons  
I tried to be grateful and count all my blessings  
But heavy is the head that wears the crown  
Heavy is the head that wears the crown

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>