

Pass Me The Crown

I'm from the city of sin, ain't no holdin' back
Addicted to blue-eyed girls and blackjack
My drunk head's spinnin' like a roulette wheel
If you think I won't, then boy believe me I will

(chorus)

It's getting' kinda risky, holdin' down the groove
Shoot a shot of whiskey, better make it two
Maybe make it three, my boy would be proud
He's waitin' on pappy to pass him the crown

All I'm gon' get in the will is a few empty bottles
Beat up guitars and part time models
Splashin' on the liquor like it's my cologne
Sittin' and I'm itchin' to get up on the throne

(chorus)

It's getting' kinda risky, holdin' down the groove
Shoot a shot of whiskey, better make it two
Maybe make it three, I know he'd be proud
Waitin' on pappy to pass me the crown

See, this whole thing started way out in Tennessee
I was slammin' back the shots and poundin' on the keys
You know I had to take a trip to see what it's about
We jumped up on stage, they kicked us both out

Now, I've never been one to have much patience
But takin' after you makes me wanna be famous
My cymbals are shiny and my future is bright
If all this is wrong then I don't wanna be right

(chorus)

It's getting' kinda risky, holdin' down the groove
Shoot a shot of whiskey, better make it two
Maybe make it three, I know you'd be proud
Waitin' on pappy to pass me the crown

Written by Frankie Moreno / Giovanni Moreno
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