Like I'm Crazy (feat. Babyface Ray)

Peezy

(Babyface Ray) (CHORUS 2x):
Drinkin out the pint raw like I'm crazy
Talk to my new bitch like I'm crazy
Ima run a check up like I'm crazy
Mixin all designer shit like I'm crazy
Fishtailin in a foreign like I'm crazy
Money hangin out my pocket like I'm crazy
4 diamond chains on like I'm crazy
Fuckin all these different hoes like I'm crazy

Peezy:
Mixin all designer shit like I'm crazy
Fuckin all different kinda hoes like I'm crazy
Five diamond chains on just like Baby
And ain't a nigga gon touch me cause they ain't crazy
Boys ENT, nigga that's my label
Team Eastside, nigga them my babies
Tell a bitch don't watch me, watch cable
I'm gettin to the money, I don't see my haters
Dope fiend baby, I was born in the 80s
I'm still on dope, nigga I ain't shake it
Ima get the money, only thing I'm chasin
You tellin on ya homies, nigga that ain't gangsta
Bad bitch on her knees, ain't praying
These niggas really fucked up, they ain't been saving
Ten thou cash, carry that on a daily
Take it out my pocket, throw it all on the table
Smokin out a zip, I don't roll no eighfies
Killas on standby, they owe me a favor
Left my last bitch cause she was ungrateful
I believe in God, Ima get what I pray for
Real street nigga, aint nowhere that I can't go
Made it out the rain, on my chain like a rainbow
Still got it all on me like the bank closed
You really gettin money ain't no reason to hate for

(Babyface Ray) (CHORUS 2x):
Drinkin out the pint raw like I'm crazy

Talk to my new bitch like I'm crazy
Ima run a check up like I'm crazy
Mixin all designer shit like I'm crazy
Fishtailin in a foreign like I'm crazy
Money hangin out my pocket like I'm crazy
4 diamond chains on like I'm crazy
Fuckin all these different hoes like I'm crazy

(Babyface Ray):
Shoot me to Ruth Chris, I been cravin
Bad bitches on my line, got em in formation
Talk to em ig'nant, you should hear what I'm sayin
But they still for a nigga 'cause they love how I play it
Ima get a bankroll 'cause I ain't lazy
'Fore I pour meth, I do that shit daily
Ima run thru Saks Fifth like Macy
Junkie on the hood wit my chain swangin
Put ya hands on me, might be dangerous
Might be a drug lord, might be famous
Fuck what you spend nigga what you savin?
Wanna know what made me? All that hatin
Never be mad, nigga I should thank you
These niggas mad, I do what they can't do
Name ringin bells, fuckin hoes in K Zoo
I got a couple shows and a plug in the K too
Blend in with the money when I jump in that bay foo
I be poppin percs, I be swimmin in drank too
Might fuck you all night, can't date you
20K crush from the cross you can pray to
Back back, you ain't my man's, I'll paint you
Drinkin out the pint raw like I'm Big Blue
Jumpin out the new E-lade on big shoes
You move like me, you'a do this shit too

(CHORUS 2x)

Lyrics Submitted by LadyGod Lei

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/