Crazy Love

Chino XL

Was whipping a Benz through Bel Aire
Looking like shawty off of Slumdog Millionaire (Roll down your window)
She asked me where I been all her life
Well since you think I was born yesterday I guess our timings just right (Right)
Every night, staying at eachother's house
I call her coupon, she make me want to cut the bullshit out
Independent brand, skinny waist
As she slept, ass fat
Practically no covers left on my side of the bed
Deep after a couple of weeks
Asking about past freaks, beefing like Nas and Kelis
Bust windows out my car like Jasmine Sullivan's song
I ain't know whether to marry her or kidnap her noisy mom
We off an on until the coffin
If I lost her I'd be blue like the homie from The Watchmen
That mixture of love and hate that'll make you levitate
But pray for asthma cause I think about her every time I breathe
For real:
"To the world"
I'm kinda confused it's the craziest
"To the world"
Am I king or a fool, it's the craziest:
Packs a pink pistol in her purse
She makes the cutest mean little frown when I spit a (She's so fine)
Just looking at her always keeps me on hard
Rub her back, bubble baths, Cinemax After Dark (Dark)
We argue, she thinks everything is my fault
But the shit that really turn me on is when she slick talk
She know my past, know I'm capable of no good
While your nerd bitch makes you sit and watch The Notebook
Jealousy and bad temper
We two mechanical toys that's trying to wind up together
I hit it like I'm never gon' get it again
The kitchen, the den, the top of the washing machine on spin
I'm her zombie when she's nude
So jealous she'll probably follow me into a confession booth (She's psycho)
Even the father told me she loved me
But said, "Get a veternarian, you both are sick puppies." (That's crazy!):
"To the world"

I'm kinda confused it's the craziest
"To the world"
Am I king or a fool, it's the craziest:
Pleases me in all instances
So I'm so not experimenting with no mistresses (Not at all)
Even when we disagree we still hold hands
Somebody try to play me, she'll damn near kill a man (Kill a man)
I told her I was working she said, "Prove it yo."
Then showed up with a camera crew of Cheaters to the studio (So crazy)
So maybe I am suicidal
But we are beautifully bound together like pages of an old Bible
Shoe game up and she cooking tight
She give the kind of head you wanna look forward to every night
She inspires me and never breaks her promises
Without her my life would be in ruins like archaeologists
I figure it's God's design
Like Sade's records, she's only got better with time (Time)
She's still crazy but it's minor
Now we got a little baby girl that looks just like her that I love:
"To the world"
I'm kinda confused it's the craziest
"To the world"
Am I king or a fool, it's the craziest
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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