

Crazy Girl

Zimpala

How do you do it?
How do you do these things to me?
You're like a magician
I can tell you got your act up your sleeve
You're like a bull fighter
You got me feeling all riled up, feisty
You're like a punk rocker
You're making me want to break things

How do you do it, do it, do it, do it?
How do you do it, do it, do it to me?
You make me feel giddy and meticulous
You make me feel a million different things
You make me into a crazy, crazy girl, girl, girl

I need a straight jacket
Whenever I get around you
Cause you're like a magnet
I can't help it, I have to touch you
You're a dirty pirate
That's what I love about you
I don't feel worthy
You give me something to bow down to

How do you do it, do it, do it, do it?
How do you do it, do it, do it to me?
You make me feel giddy and meticulous
You make me feel a million different things
You make me into a crazy, crazy girl, girl, girl

You make me act a little insane
You impair my judgment, you infect my brain
You're like a hallucinogenic, an infetimine
You really know how to get to me

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