

Crazy World

Young Jeezy

Yeah, yall better vote for Barrack O Drama
A black president is shit, nigga
Oh, oh this shit fucked up right here, nigga
Aint no work, aint no jobs, yeah we still got bills tho nigga
Best believe nigga, but through it all what they want hommie, yeah? They want that young shit, that dumb shit,
that, where you from shit?
That ride around your hood all day with your gun shit
All I got to my name is two bricks and one felony
You going back to jail, thats what my conscience keep on telling me I really aint buying all that bullshit they
selling me
When the government throwing more curves than the letter C
I said the letter C, I guess thats for correctional
They tryin to box me in, sit me still like a vegetable Goddamn, another trap, I think Bush is tryin punish us
Sendin a little message out to each and everyone of us
Real G shit, boy thats really unheard of
When you get more time for sellin dope and murder
In this crazy world This world keep spinnin, yeah my rims still spinnin
Even though the money slow we still spinnin in this crazy world
And this world keep turnin and my blood still burnin
Same thing different day, it's still burnin in this crazy world See this dope still selling and these niggaz still tellin
Will you make it through the day?
Theres no tellin in this crazy world
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, in this crazy world When I as 14 I turned nothin to a quarter mil
Probably why I never give a fuck about a record deal
And I aint never tried this shit, imagine how that white feel
But that dont even matter though, tryin to pay the light bill Light bill, phone bill plus my granny nerve pills
Feel like I should be takin them, imagine how my nerves feel
I want a new Bentley and my auntie need a kidney
And if I let her pass her children never will forgive me Goddamn, another trap, I think Bush is tryin punish us
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Will you make it through the day?
Theres no tellin in this crazy world
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, in this crazy world I aint an X-Box, so why you niggaz tryin play with me?

I really beat the streets so what you niggaz gotta say to me?
Cant be much, cant be much, why? Cause I aint listenin
I just left the hood and Ill be damned if they aint feelin emWanna see me fall off, guess that just the way it be
Old school triple beam, Im using that the way Im being
And plus I got driver that can get them thangs from A to B
Soon as you get your money right, they hit you with conspiracyGoddamn, another trap, I think Bush is tryin
punish us
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Will you make it through the day?
Theres no tellin in this crazy world
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, in this crazy worldThats what I said nigga, I said yeah
We cant even pay our bills around this motherfucker
You niggaz stealin and building condos and shit nigga
You know, damn, here goes another
They just built another one, niggaYall dont see it, though I say it, for real dawg,
Were still fucked up by this misconception nigga
Aint nothin movin nigga, nothin

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