

Crazy Girls (interlude)

Lil' Bow Wow

I'm crazy
How I dress
And keep it fresh
So many steps
Ahead of yall
'Cause I'm before my time
I'm crazy
How I do it
When I do it
I gets to it
That why the girls
The girls they love me
I'm crazy
How I dress
And keep it fresh
So many steps
Ahead of yall
'Cause I'm before my time
I'm crazy
How I do it
When I do it
I gets to it
That why the girls
The girls they love me
Yall know what it is when I step in the house
So stoop sitting back tryin ta figure me out
I know it don't sound right
That I'm only fourteen in your life
30 Years old
'Cause you only when gold so you mad at me
'Cause my first joint went triple P
And no matter what I do when I step in the 2
The girls they love me
The only reason I'm winning is because I'm a gimmic
I know that's what you're sayin
But I came to your show
And there was nobody in it
And you still think you're the man
What was that no promo

No radio
I know you got something to say
It's not your fault
'Cause you're hot
But don't nobody else seem to feel that way
See it's like this
When you rap people just clap
When I rap they shed tears
You know this So So C.O
Flow Crazy like Britney Spears
It is
Ask yo mama
Ask yo brotha
Ask somebody's dad
I'm collar poppin gangsta I'm supa bad
MAN
I'm crazy
I'm crazy
How I dress
And keep it fresh
So many steps
Ahead of yall
'Cause I'm before my time
I'm crazy
How I do it
When I do it
I gets to it
That why the girls
The girls they love me
My parents it
Head cot
Throwback
Air force
No socks
Braided up
T-shirt
Jeans
Jordan's
And a bubble watch
Block man
Every color band
I'm sayin I switch every time the wind blow
When I ain't putting it down
Playin around
You could catch me in that tet mo

It's mandatory that I rock two chains

Big

Only way I do things

Kid

With so much game

Bad

Stay out of my range

'Cause I could me a mountain move

If I wanted to

When I really want to move you

Only rock it if it's new

Only top it if it's true

So stop your nonsense

Held me back

Color du rag

Jumpos with I whole lot of sag

Dad in the Range

Mom in the Jag

And I keep on all the tags

Ask yo moma

Ask yo brotha

Ask somebody's dad

I'm collar poppin gangsta

I'm supa bad

You know I'm crazy

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