

Go Crazy (Remix) [feat. JAY Z]

Young Jeezy

Guess who's bizzack
Still smell the blow on my clothes
Like crispy cream I was cooking them o's
Like horseshoes I was tossin them o's
Time to re-up gotta recycle the flow
I'm emotional
I hug the block
I'm so emotional
I love my glock
Cash rules everything around me
So what's realer
Bout the scroller so call me a ghost face killa
Its kinda hard to be drug free
When georgia power won't give a nigga lights free
Switched hustles been killin' 'em ever since
Been paid to tell the truth it only make sense[Chorus]
When they play that new jeezy watch the dope boys go crazy
And watch the dope boys go crazy
I pop my collar then I swing my chain
If you catch me in the club pimpin' doing my thing
When they play that new jeezy watch the dope boys go crazy
And watch the dope boys go crazy
They pop my collar then they swing they chain
All the gangstas in the street that be doin' they thing
By 18 the hard way
Now have a humble nigga thinkin' 'bout gun play
Now who the fuck want to play with guns
A lotta hoes a lotta blood dog
That shit ain't fun
So I suggest that you don't play with my chain
Or I'll send these hollow's at you
Let them play with ya brain
The streets is watchin'
The name is warm
The products white
A star is born
Pimpin' I'm so fly
I take this parachute off
I might fall and die
Wrap the work with spandex with the latex

Then we ship it outta town
Call it safe sex[Chorus]Uh, more than a hustla I'm the definition of it
Master chef, lord of the kitchen cupboard
More than a street legend, homey it's hova
More than a relief pitcher, I'm the closer
The Mariano of the Marriott, ah
If money talks, the whole world's bout to hear me out
See I'm a hustler's hope, I'm not his pipe dreams
So when they speak of success, I'm what they might mean
Attract money my worst color is light green
My favorite hue is Jay-Z blue
Don't follow me young'n, follow my moves, I'm not a role model
A bad influence got the world drinkin gold bottles
When puff was in that tub spillin mo'
I was at my video, cris' on the speedboat
In my lifetime nigga, go through your research
St. Thomas my nigga, that was me first
Chrome shoe'd the gs, I came feet first
In the game like a baby boo on the breach birth
I got the keys if you need work
I can kingpin you a line, the diamond of time (uhh)
My niggaz love it when I talk like this
My corporate people start buggin cause I talk like this
The corporate thugs is like, "Nah hov, talk that shit"
The dope boys go crazy when they hear that boy jay-z
See I'ma '80s baby, master
School of hard knocks, everyday is college
You ain't did nothin I ain't did, nigga pay homage
Or pay the doctor, I sprayed lami's
Still, the time'll reveal, you know I'm bein honest
Ya ain't put my coat yet and I keep my shit in coat check
They say the truth shall come to the light
So everybody grab your chains cause your boy that bright[Chorus]

Songwriters

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