

Crazy

Obie Trice

Yes sir
They say Im crazy
And I dont give a fuck
Loose in the club
40 by the nuts, crazy
Lay a nigga down like wha
Cause they dont know nothin about me
Verse x1
Trice is the truth
Puncture your roof
If with, I annunciate aint getting through to you
Listen nigga school craft raise me
Hey bay bay, you dont want to fuckin play with me
I got the K covered up in the back
Got the pistol on my side
Nigga O stay strapped
Stacks in the jeans
Dis is a natural thing
I dont act out a movie
Im actually the sssene
I pull up on the scene
Nigga holla back
Wit a bad bitch Italian and black
They dont take double takes
They take Kodaks
Coast through the club, relax
Where the vip at
Coast under the cub
Host underneath the dug
Suppose to
Im a muthafukin thug
But they say crazy
Cause he dont give a fuck
First nigga play me
Light his ass up
Verse x2
Yea Im crazy
The hood made me
So O abide by the code on the daily

Niggas get it twisted
Bitches get it twisted
Cause I live like unrealistically
Hey, my nigga Breed in the booth wit me
Motor city till them pall bearers dip me
Underneath the soil
Aint no future in your fronting
Nigga Im Detroit loyal
(MC Breed)
Oh so what you know karate?
I know crazy
Hit you with something
Leave your left side lazy
Comin for the whole shebang yea
Belie that
Take it like I want it
Get behind ya like I need that
Still I get more whassups than Martin
Get drunk come through
Bust up the party
Tonight, very night
Breed and Obie Trice
They say I ass crazy
And you muthafuckin right
Verse x2
Say I need Ritalin
Cause when the chopper start rit-a-lin
Bodies start droppin, disappearin
Tempers start flarin
Nigga nuttin up
Aint no coming back from that bra
Hey, bad day some faggot in the bag
Give a fuck what neighborhood you at
What deal a dick you suckin
When the pistol buckin
Lord knows how my familys sufferin
And I aint the nigga that start the beef
I laid back
I aint got a problem with G
But liquor in niggas like 12 hits of E
Suicidal
Somebody on they way to see Jesus
These daemons keep chasin me
Get away from me
Or the AK speaks

No wonder why they see him as a freak
They say he crazy
In the muthafuckin streets
Verse x2

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