

# Who's Crazy?

## DJ EFN

DJ EFN  
Crazier productions  
Putting it down  
Straight like that  
Who's crazy?DJ EFN  
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Straight like that  
Who's crazy?All black, Nike sweatsuit on  
I'm not hoop on, I'm about to get my shoot on  
Niggas violate, it's only right we demonstrate  
A fool ain't a fool, we eat them up like dinner plates  
Over paper, pull the plastic  
Feather-hair trigger when I blast it  
Another bird ass nigga son turned bastard  
Said it ain't serious, to me, shit's drastic  
I'm from a crazy hood, my reaction be crazier  
Won't explain to ya, just run down and bang on ya  
Two to the chest, one to the head  
Don't blame the shooter, fault the motherfucker that's dead  
Like, what did he do to deserve all that?  
Funeral service, mom's in the church all black  
Nine out of ten times, they the cause and the reason  
I don't make the rules, I just play harder err' seasonDJ EFN  
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Who's crazy?You're blind to what you don't see  
Ignorance is blessing  
Them niggas gon' be mad as fuck when they wake up  
How much of our time will it take us?  
It's like the '60s all over  
Catch a nigga sleeping, Peter Rolla  
Hunted like we're animals and shot dead  
It's crazy in the hood but I am not scared

It's evident that the evidence  
That was captured on the camera was irrelevant  
Get the dogs, get the tanks out  
Fuck a nigga, blow his goddamn brains out  
Same shit, different city  
I'm revealing, that the reason that they're fucking with me  
Wise up to the plot  
They're targeting the youth and just about to wipe our ass out  
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Who's crazy?The law can't save us in our own hood  
Walk around hooded down in your own hood  
And they run up on you with the pistols out  
Should've took a different route, these crackers tryna X us out  
But this is home here, we should be able to roam here  
With no fear, but it's crazy in the hood  
Klan members turn cops, harassing our youth  
Got our backs against the wall, hands up, they still shoot  
So what we gon' do? Either ride or be quiet  
I think there has been peace for too long, let's be violent  
Malcolm Stalley mixed with Makaveli in front your precinct  
Middle fingers, Mac-11's pointed at the law  
That's what we think, now who's crazy?  
And this momma next to me want to know why you shot her baby  
Left him cold in the street, not treating him like a human  
So ya pigs get the same treatment, every time we see one of y'all  
We shooting  
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#### Songwriters

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