

Who's Crazy?

DJ EFN

DJ EFN

Crazier productions

Putting it down

Straight like that

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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 outDJ EFN
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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 shootingEFN
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Songwriters

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