

# Crazy People

## Cliff Edwards

Sittin' on the corner of 33rd and utter hell  
You ain't killed nobody today, but I ain't well  
You smellin' like cat litter, still bitter  
Hangin' up on strippers, working on my 3rd bottle of liquor  
Walk around the earth stressed  
I guess, I'll have another panic attack  
It's always darkest right before it's pitch black  
I've been buggin' since I fell out of my mothers dress  
World full of crazy people and I guess I'm one in the same  
How did I get so dirty, you can see it on my face  
And I tell you man it's evil, but I don't know no other game  
So ya'll better give me some praise  
But I ain't killed nobody today, just yet  
I'm mood swingin' like a wreckin' ball  
Knockin out a wall and I don't got a gun  
So I'm shootin' birds at ya'll  
And it piss me off more that you don't fall  
I oughta take a ball of C4 to the mall  
Lookin' out the window and the world calls me a chump  
Smokin' a cig at the gas pump  
Hey you wanta' bump  
Excuse me sir, can you spare a buck of two  
The worlds a cess pool and I'm a piece of shit  
Fuck you mother fucker, I need liquor too  
Stomach hangin' out my mouth when I'm blowin grits  
I'm like a rat inside the wheel and it's played out  
Drivin' off a cliff, smoke a spliff on the way down  
Can't get a bitch, all of them are gay now  
Man, ya'll done lost ya'll mind  
Hey pal, got the time? Does anybody really know?

We're just cuttin' in line  
Well, so has everybody else  
World full of crazy people and I guess I'm one in the same  
And I tell you man it's evil, but I don't know no other game  
How did I get so dirty, you can see it on my face  
But I ain't killed nobody today, just yet  
So ya'll better give me some praise  
And how am I suppose to walk

And how am I suppose to talk  
And how am I suppose to live  
When I ain't gotta damn thang to give  
(Repeat)  
Me neither  
Hey you wanna get a 50 piece, nah  
You ever wanna kill a cop, nah  
Me neither  
Ever contemplated suicide, nah  
Me neither  
You ever wanna run through a mall with an M16  
Yellin' kill em all, nah  
Me neither  
Leavin' nothin' but body parts, wrecked cars and brains, nah  
You ever wanna swerve into the oncoming lane  
Well, me neither  
World full of crazy people and I guess I'm on in the same  
And I tell you man it's evil, but I don't know no other game  
How did I get so dirty, you can see it on my face  
But I ain't killed nobody today, just yet  
So ya'll better give me some praise

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