

# Crazy Cats

## Los Coronados

[intro: buddha monk]  
I figure I give you niggaz this one,  
Drunk off the liquor  
This is for all you crazy cats  
This is how it's goin down  
I'm seein my shit \*echo\*  
(wha-wha-wha-what? wha-what?)  
(wha-wha-wha-what? wha-what?)  
Wha-wha-what? what? ) [chorus x4: buddha monk]  
Straight out the zu of valleys and rats  
Comes those crazy cats, those crazy cats [buddha monk]  
This ain't a normal presentation, an all-star performance  
For all you non-belivers and riker's pe-verts  
Blinkin with the monk will get ya swallowin ya pride  
In chunks, while my flow just blows ya mind up  
Get ya groove on on, but watch ya set  
Mines on ya lawn, blowin up ya set  
>from the gate, I drop smart bombs on the fake  
For the most, I roast and toast a nigga in any coast  
This vigilante, known to be drunk off this hennessey  
Fuck with me nigga, that's like you dyin in your own enequity  
Zu ministry, back washed kins set the mind free  
Come follow me on this journey as the flows reach the air breeze  
B-u-d-d-h-a m-o-n-k, representer on the brooklyn zu thing  
What's next? brooklyn brawler, run for the border  
And shit gets worse, once I drink the firewater [chorus x4] [buddha monk]  
It's the party master, rap slasher, bone cracker  
>from here, now and after, catch this brooklyn zu rapture  
Thoughts travel from pions just to make you niggaz be gone  
Only drop atomic bombs, pose calm, now bring it on  
Your lame ass, I'll smack that ass, blast you quick-fast  
You niggaz make me laugh, every time I hear you on the wax  
The body catches whip-lash from the shit that I'll spit fast  
It's gon' be the number one seller, played by my man bobby dash  
You won't be next to flex this, stretch armstrong just blessed this  
The lurch said I'm feelin it, evil dee said I'm killin it  
The drug blood, i'ma smoke this one bud  
And show my people out there appreciation for givin me love (wha-wha-wha-what? wha-what? )  
(wha-wha-wha-what? wha-what? )

(wha-wha-wha-what? wha-what? )  
(wha-wha-wha-what? wha-what? )[chorus x4][outro: unknown voice]  
Power, equality, allah sees equality  
To the whole atlas, this is from the manchuz, god  
All God squad, manchuz and brooklyn zu, the zu ninjaz  
I'd like to say peace to everybody in the world  
Do the knowledge first so you don't forfeit  
That devil's uncivilization, it's that trick-knowlogy that has you  
You asked, it was many years before you were convinced to be even born  
Born thru reality, yacub's, no terminology or trick-knowlogy  
Peace

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