

# Crazy

## Sheek Louch

I don't know  
Maybe we can make a change, maybe not  
I'm tired of crying, I'm tired of living  
I'm tired of niggaz, I'm tired of women  
Just want to be myself  
Keep the fame, keep the wealth, give me my health  
Take me to a place where they a'int hating no more  
Where I don't gotta raise the hammer and clap the four  
Where I don't gotta kick your door and ask for more  
Where I don't gotta dig your floor and ask for more, whoa  
Where I don't gotta serve no heads, cook no coke  
And there's no such thing as feds  
And there's no such thing as AIDS  
And little kids live the age to walk the stage  
No little babies crying, mama a'int dying  
Papa live at home, he got a steady job  
Everybody fall, he don't gotta rob  
[CHORUS]Walk with me talk with me  
Some times I just sit and think  
You know it's hard to express it why'all  
That's why I put it all in ink  
Where we ain't black or white  
Matter fact we are, but we don't have to fight, or kill  
Maybe Malcom would have been alive still  
Maybe Martin would have been able to chill  
  
Maybe a black face on a dollar bill  
I keep hope alive, that I stay alive  
I think it's coming, I try not to drink and drive  
A place where the death penalty is gone  
No abortions, life only lives on  
Nobody getting shot for their chains  
And no hard labor jobs, we all using our brains  
And you don't have to strip through school  
Cover your body mama, everything is cool  
Let you daughter know here moms is smart  
And that's your heart, before you tear her apart  
I think I'm asking for too much man  
[CHORUS]No murders on the 5 o'clock news

No bodies over Jordan tennis shoes  
Nobody laying on me, waiting to blast  
I feel the spirits of my niggaz that past  
It's like they right here, I just can't see them  
Sometimes I'm jealous of them, damn I want to be them  
Everybody fake, when will this ever end  
If you don't know your enemy, the you don't know your friend  
A place where there's no more wars, no more tears, no more liquor, no more beers  
No more stocks, no more shares, no more fights, no more jails, no more kites  
A place where you don't value money, just the air you breathe  
And every day is sunny  
I know it can never happen and it's just rappin  
And I'm dreamin, again  
[CHORUS]

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>