## Crazy

## **Snoop Dogg**

Black folks can't never have no funThese streets be crazy

(Walkin' down the avenue)

(From Hollywood to South Central)

These streets be crazy

(Long Beach to Compton) Always up to no good

(Crazy)

Crazy, crazy

Always up to no good

(Venice to Santa Ana, crazy)

CrazyHave a look outside, take a stroll with me

California lifestyle, you wanna roll with me

I can take you in and out and where it's gonna be

And now it's crazy as it is, you know this home for meI would never leave it, you know that's wrong to me

I'ma gonna stay down, ya see, we doin' the corners, G

At your local liquor store, gettin' some optimals

And if I'm out of bounce, then I got to \*\*\*Keep it on the low, on the W-W-West Coast

Sign some autographs and then I do get ghost

Hehe, yeah, I love my folks

But half of y'all fools is cut firstOn a real note, the streets that have you

Guide you, lead you, mislead you, it's fragile

Yeah, see, you gradually grow

And when you walkin' on my side, I think you all need to knowThese streets be crazy

(Walkin' down the avenue)

(From Hollywood to South Central)

These streets be crazy

(Long Beach to Compton) Always up to no good

(Crazy)

Crazy, crazy

Always up to no good

(Venice to Santa Ana, crazy)

CrazyOn the 110 Freeway floatin' back to the block

In a 7 deuce Coupe hoppin'-hippin' da hop

Sippin' on some Henn with my nephew Infra Red

Young pimp on the grind, tryin' to line up some \*\*\*Have fun, deal done, on the west, we won

Don't matter where you're from, if you're old or young

Seesaw, we walk like ooh-la-la

\*\*\* the law, we don't caught, we \*\*\* do da daYeah, \*\*\*, we shakin' the cops

You \*\*\* out there just be makin' it hot

But don't trip, if you fakin' a lot

I'll break you, shake you and take your spot'Cause if you think that you gon' slip through California Without gettin' banged on, brother, you wrong(Always up to no good)

I really love my dog, grew up together and all but he's

(Always up to no good)

Hell yeah, I love New York

That's why I married the broad but she

(Always up to no good)We can't hang no more 'cause I'm a baller y'all and he's

(Always up to no good)

Let me tell you about these streets, yeah

(Always up to no good) These streets be crazy

(Walkin' down the avenue)

(Always up to no good)

(From Hollywood to South Central)

(Always up to no good)These streets be crazy

(Always up to no good)

(Long Beach to Compton) Always up to no good

(Crazy)

Always up to no good, crazy

(Crazy)Always up to no good

(Venice to Santa Ana, crazy)

Always up to no good

(Crazy)

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