

# Crazy Beat

## DVJ Bazuka

Crazy beat, crazy beat, yeah, yeah  
Crazy beat, crazy beat, yeah, yeah  
Crazy beat, crazy beat, yeah, yeah  
Crazy beat, crazy, crazy, crazy  
You got to get it together  
You're shooting at me  
You're just a teenage industry  
Why are the C.I.A. having fun?  
They think you're clever  
'Cos you've blown up your lungs  
But I love to hear that crazy beat  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah)  
It gets the people dancing on their feet  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah)  
And I love to live in paradise  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah)  
I love my brothers on a Saturday night, yeah  
Crazy beat, crazy beat, yeah, yeah  
Crazy beat, crazy beat, yeah, yeah  
Break up  
I'm on my mobile  
I'm talkin' to the president  
I'm gonna have him for the money I've spent  
Tryin' to get him to party with me  
I even offered him Ecstasy  
But I love to hear that crazy beat  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah)  
It gets the people dancing on their feet  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah)  
And I love to live in paradise  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah)  
I love my sister and I'll love her tonight  
Crazy beat, crazy beat, yeah, yeah  
Crazy beat, crazy beat, yeah, yeah  
Crazy beat, crazy beat, yeah, yeah  
Crazy beat, crazy, crazy, crazy, crazy  
Break up, it's a beat  
But I love to hear that crazy beat

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah)  
It gets the people dancing on their feet  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah)  
And I love to live in paradise  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah)  
I love my brothers on a Saturday night, yeah  
And I love to hear that crazy beat  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah)  
It gets the people dancing on their feet  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah)  
And I love to live in paradise  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah)  
I have a feelin' that I'll love her tonight  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah

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