

## Young Jeezy f/ Jay-Z

### "Go Crazy"

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[intro]

Yeah dope boy, this is the official hustler's anthem  
You gettin money, throw it in the air

[Young Jeezy]

Guess who's bizzack (back)  
Still smell the blow in my clothes  
Like Krispy Kreme, I was cookin them O's (cookin them O's)  
Like horse shoes, I was tossin them O's  
Time to re-up gotta recycle the flow ('cycle the flow)  
I'm emotional, I hug the block (aye)  
I'm so emotional (I love my glock)  
Cash rules everything around me, so what's realer?  
'Bout the scrilla, call me a +Ghostface Killah+ (yep)  
It's kinda hard to be drug-free  
When Georgia Power won't give a nigga lights free  
Switch hustle, been killin 'em ever since (since)  
It pays to tell the truth dawg, it only makes sense

[Chorus: Young Jeezy]

When they play that new Jeezy all the dope boys go  
crazy (geah)  
and watch the dope boys go crazy  
I pop my collar then I swing my chain  
You can catch me in the club, pimpin doin my thang  
(hey)  
When they play that new Jeezy all the dope boys go  
crazy (geah)  
and watch the dope boys go crazy  
You pop your collar then you swing your chain  
For all the gangstas in the street that be doin they  
thang (hey)

[Young Jeezy]

Buy eighteen the hard way (let's get it)  
Have a humble nigga thinkin about gun play (geah)  
Now who the fuck wanna play wit guns?  
A lot of holes, a lot of blood dawg, the shit ain't fun  
(nope)  
So I suggest you don't play wit my chains

I'll send these hollows at ya, let 'em play wit ya brain  
(that's right)  
These streets is watchin, the name is warm  
The product's white, a star is born (yeahh)  
Pimpin I'm so fly, if I take this parachute off, I might fall  
and die (damnn)  
Wrap the work like spandex wit the latex (geah)  
Then we ship it out of town, call it safe sex (heyy)

[Chorus]

[Jay-Z]

Uh, more than a hustla I'm the definition of it  
Master chef, lord of the kitchen cupboard  
More than a street legend, homey it's Hova  
More than a relief pitcher, I'm the closer  
The Mariano of the Mariott, ah  
If money talks, the whole world's bout to hear me out  
See I'm a hustler's hope, I'm not his pipe dreams  
So when they speak of success, I'm what they might  
mean  
Attract money my worst color is light green  
My favorite hue is Jay-Z blue  
Don't follow me young'n, follow my moves, I'm not a  
role model  
A bad influence got the world drinkin gold bottles  
When Puff was in that tub spillin Mo'  
I was at my video, Cris' on the speedboat  
In my lifetime nigga, go through your research  
St. Thomas my nigga, that was me first  
Chrome shoe'd the GS, I came feet first  
In the game like a baby boo on the reach birth  
I got the keys if you need work  
I can kingpin you a line, the diamond of time (uhh)  
My niggaz love it when I talk like this  
My corporate people start buggin cause I talk like this  
The corporate thugs is like, "Nah Hov, talk that shit"  
The dope boys go crazy when they hear that boy Jay-Z  
See I'ma '80s baby, master (?)  
School of Hard Knocks, everyday is college  
You ain't did nothin I ain't did, nigga pay homage  
or pay the doctor, I sprayed Lami's  
Still, the time'll reveal, you know I'm bein honest  
Ya ain't put my coat yet and I keep my shit in coat check  
They say the truth shall come to the light  
So everybody grab your chains cause your boy that  
bright

[Chorus]

