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## Lil Wyte f/ Josey Scott "Crazy"

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Sometimes I feel like I'm flyin', sometimes I feel like I'm dyin'

Maybe the world is against me, maybe the world thinks I'm crazy

Sometimes I feel like I'm Iosin', sometimes I feel like I'm Iosin'

Maybe the world is against me, maybe the world is a lie

I'm going crazy, I'm going crazy

I'm going crazy, I'm going crazy, maybe the world is a lie

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Maybe I can feel it cause I know I'm high, maybe I can ride cause I'm born to die

Maybe I can jump cause I know I'm high, maybe I can kill cause it's in my eye

I don't know why I'm seein' things, I on't know, I'm bein' insane

I wish I could wake up from this dream, but until then I'll feel this disease

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Now that I have my chance to rearranged it Crazy is the word that I use to explain it Find out, what gon' happen in the end When the ball leave the court and the paper leave the pen

It's a fucked up, shit that we walk through
On a daily basis, some folks you can't even talk to
So I stomp through all of my obsticles with pleasure
The top two's me and I, so who's better
Take me to a place, everyday Sunday weather
Put me in the sand, dro in my hand forever
Reality strikes, the sharper teeth in the bite
I feel like I been gone a month but I ain't left out ya
sight

I'm havin' visions of dyin' but God can control so break The only thing they truly bring to life is the shit you take I might be labelled as crazy, I'd rather be dead thant brave

The recognition of my mission is to take it in hate

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