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Bad Ass "Krazy"

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Roll me a cigarette dog They got me feelin' crazier than a motha fucka I got bad ass in this motha fucka

Puffin' on lye, hopin' that it gets me high They got a nigga goin' crazy Oh, yeah, it feels krazy

Time goes by, puffin' on lye Hopin' that it gets me high They got a nigga goin' crazy I feel crazy

Last year was hard, but life goes on Hold my head against the wall Learn the right from wrong

They say my ghetto instrumental, detrimental to kids As if they can't see the misery in which they live Lately, for the outcome, damn I'm reckless Check it, you don't have to bump this but please respect it

I took a minus and now the hard times are behind us Turned into a plus, now they stuck livin' blinded Hennessey got me feelin' bad, time to stop drinkin' Rollin' in my drop top Jag, what's that cops thinkin'?

Sittin' in my car watch the stars and smoke I came along way but still I got so far to go Dear mama, don't worry, I'm a watch for snakes They'll set you that a lover but it's hard today

I got the letter that she sent me And I cried for weeks This one came out when I tried to speak All I heard was

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I feel crazy

Time goes by, puffin' on lye Hopin' that it gets me high They got a nigga goin' crazy I feel crazy

One, two, three, four
I see bloods and crips runnin' up the hill.
Lookin' for a better way
My brothas and sistas, it's time to bail
'Cuz even thug niggas pray

Hopin' God hear me
I entered the game, look how much I change
I'm no longer innocent, casualties of fame
Made a lot of money, seen a lot of places
And I swear I seen a peaceful smile on my mama's face

When I gave her the keys to her own house This your land, your only son done became a man Watchin' time fly, I love my people do or die But I wonder why we scared to let each other fly

June 1 6 7 1

The day mama pushed me out her womb, told me "Nigga get paid"

No one can understand me, the black sheep.

Outcasted from my family

Now packin' heat, I run the streets a young runaway

Live for the day when ya die I could hear ya say

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God, help me out here, 'cuz I'm possessed
I need the root of all evil for my stress
'Cuz now it's like a strong prescription drug
It's got me addicted to the pleasure and the pain it's inflicted

Something about the paper wit' the pictures of the presidents head

Damn it's like a motha fuckin' plague, it spreads, it's

epidemic
Forgotten, forgotten it got worse
I keep my head on straight, makin' money 'cuz it's
cursed

Makin' money makes a difference day by day So I gotta stay paid, no doubt, day in and day out This life is like a vicious cycle called fightin' to live No matter how hard you try, it's in death, you gotta die

Bottom line, peers didn't make it to the years to come Dear life doin' right or dear life leavin' dumb Who has the answers? I wonder, I turn to my elders They aged and experienced but they can't even tell ya

Or tell me there'll be light at the end of the road 'Cuz they don't even know
A million thangs run through my mind
You ain't gotta be in jail or be doin' time

Time goes by, puffin' on lye Hopin' that it gets me high They got a nigga goin' crazy I feel crazy

Time goes by, puffin' on lye Hopin' that it gets me high They got a nigga goin' crazy I feel crazy

Feelin' fucked up in this bitch Smoke half a ounce to the head Drop the top, Indo. Hawaiian, Lansbread, Buddha All that shit, I'm fucked up in this motha fucka

And Hennessey don't help and Hennessey don't help Thug passion in this motha fucka Makaveli the don puttin' it down to the fullest Maximum overload, thee day theory

Killuminati to your body with the impact of a 12 gauge shoty

Doublized slugs, no love, straight thugs One time for my niggas in the jail cell One time for my niggas doin' life in hell One time for my niggas in the jail cell One time for my niggas doin' life in hell

One time for my niggas on Death Row For my niggas on Death Row One time for my niggas livin' broke One time for my niggas livin' broke

One time for my niggas in the jail cell Wonder if it get me high, yeah

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