

Busta Rhymes

"Crazy"

Visit "[Crazy](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

A million murder way, I come and I scorch this
Ain't nothing changed, niggas know I'm holdin' the
torch bitch
Excessive with the heats how I'm holdin' the fourth set
I twist a niggas shit just like a fuckin' contortionist
This bang bully bust rhymes, I'm coming to squash shit
Demolish every horde, disintegrate in the marsh pit
Bad as animal rap, they love when their god speak
I know you wish you could, the way I bang ãâ, ãem
with godless
As thick as glamour in case I didn't mention
These bitches in the building and they all in the section
To dominate this shit has been my every intention
These niggas think they sick, I come and kill the
infection
And when I come through you know I'm blowin' the top
off
The building and the club, nigga know how I pop off
And if you violate, you'll probably get your shit chopped
of
The way I got police barricadin' the block off
Sometimes I act like I do cuz of this voice in my head
Voice in my head, voice in my head.
They tell me just what to do to spend a chunk of this
bread
Chunk of this bread, chunk of this bread.
You make the niggas wanna say
(Them niggas crazier than a motherfucker)
Then niggas psycho how they mawl
(Them niggas crazier than a motherfucker)
They might all the alcohol
(Them niggas crazier than a motherfucker)
My niggas buying out the mall
(Them niggas crazier than a motherfucker)
Before I finish countin' this mondo
Too kindly as I welcome niggas back to the jungle
I'm back to run this bitch
I strive and keepin' it humble
I get to shit the building til it crackle and crumble
So back off bitch, see how we knockin' the most hard
ãâ, ãBout to split the ocean, get to callin' the coast
guard

Better call the ambulance, I'm comin' to choke y'all
I'm smashin' every country bitch, I'll send you a
postcard
Now they actin' like they ain't know it
But I know you see exactly where the bottles is goin'
Coupe box loads be all the money we spendin'
Drink until we stupid and the party is endin'
Now pick the way we comin' and we packin' shit back up
The time of 2012, the raider shit packed up
We full throttle in this bitch and never will swack up
While I feed you the head, watch out my niggas that act
up
Sometimes I act like I do cuz of this voice in my head
Voice in my head, voice in my head.
They tell me just what to do to spend a chunk of this
bread
Chunk of this bread, chunk of this bread.
You make the niggas wanna say
(Them niggas crazier than a motherfucker)
Then niggas psycho how they mawl
(Them niggas crazier than a motherfucker)
They might all the alcohol
(Them niggas crazier than a motherfucker)
My niggas buying out the mall
(Them niggas crazier than a motherfucker)

Visit [Busta Rhymes](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.