

## **Chamillionaire**

### **"You Must Be Crazy"**

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Chamillionaire's so crazy  
Look at the face of the media like you crazy  
You thought I'd fall, I'm sorry dawg you crazy

Mirror, mirror on the wall, you are crazy  
I wonder if it's still called memory loss  
If you can't remember the last time you lost

Yeah, the only time I lose is when it's my memory  
Haters comin' around here, talkin' about 'Remember  
me'  
Nah amnesia, Cham leader apparently  
You are just a follower now I'm about to set a speed

If they can't keep up with, no one ahead of me  
Victory is just what I said that I can achieve  
'Bout to be trouble, you scared, I think you'd better  
leave  
Hope you don't have asthma, ah-ahm, go ahead and  
breathe

Yeah, pull out your inhaler  
You gon' have to catch your breath for this one  
This the victory lap

Yeah, garage lift up, it'll create some enemies  
Got the S S in the middle of it like Tennessee  
Sorry but the Ferrari there isn't friendly  
The engine be runnin' pyoon like a scattered keys

If she a freak don't handcuff her, just let her be  
Get your G's like five letters after the letter B  
Photocopy could possibly find a better me  
Hot like two letters after the letter C

In the name of gang that's been runnin' the game  
Help me explain and tell 'em, Chamillitary mayne

I am a hustler, you gotta pay me  
No time to sleep, I'm in the streets on the daily  
When you a hustler, no bein' lazy  
I got it whenever you need it just page me

Hustler music, hustler music  
Hustler music, I'm hustlin' music  
You thinkin', you thinkin' I'ma lose baby  
Either you stupid or you gotta be crazy

You ready Famous?  
Hold up, I gotta take these 20 G's and take it to the  
bank G  
Aight fo' sho' I got it  
Hold up, yeah

The hype Williams to y'all rookies, you know that this is  
A motion picture so sick that I call it motion sickness  
Jonathan Manyon, the manuscript, so hold your pictures  
Just like you're posin' for strippers and tryin' to show  
your riches

Materialistic I got a lot of material  
Umm, I got a lot of, uhh, Chamnesia  
I probably break up with my own self and go solo  
Versus for promo, oh, no

I'm a monster, up and cummin' like dicks, no homo  
A lil' too gangsta for them flicks, no photos  
I'm high like gas, rose sticks and blow dodo  
That Texas, shit, fa sho' though

Fresh off the underground circuit  
Straight into this overground circus  
I'ma do numbers like the lotto  
Shoot 'tron straight out the bottle

You not lookin' at a role model  
So, I say it one time and one time only  
Not your buddy, not your pal or your homie  
You know me

I am a hustler, you gotta pay me  
No time to sleep, I'm in the streets on the daily  
When you a hustler, no bein' lazy  
I got it whenever you need it just page me

Hustler music, hustler music  
Hustler music, I'm hustlin' music  
You thinkin', you thinkin' I'ma lose baby  
Either you stupid or you gotta be crazy, crazy

I'm like Bruh Man on the fifth flo'  
'Cept I'm comin' in through the front do'  
I ain't gotta use the window, let's go

Now please pass my passport because I'm it  
I got groupies with longer hair than cousin it  
Brazilian ladies who tell me, "This bra just doesn't fit"  
Twins in two rooms tryin' to make me double dip

Shoulda known I would win, yeah, you thought you had  
it  
Like my cars and my weapon that is automatic

This the part of the horror flick  
Where the white lady trips and falls  
And me and Famous escape with the millions

Two heavyweights from the Lone Star State  
And if 30's the new 20, I been hot since 8  
Me flop just wait, not turn blue  
Tell 'em I'm famous, thought I was a new nig

Thought you knew nig, when I'm applyin' pressure  
The brothers play the back lookin' like some rhymin'  
extras  
'Cause I'm the star of the movie, can't move me  
Don't try either, either

I'ma roast you then Baker like Anita  
Hot, my records got the fever, stop actin' like a diva  
They tellin' Cham how they feelin' me  
I'm a universal asset, your whole team liability

So I ain't finna leave, so you ain't finna breathe  
'Cause I can cut it up or keep it cool like the winter  
breeze  
My piece and chain symbolize respect  
My mouthpiece symbolize a check, yup  
Chamillitary mayne

No kids here so how you gon' play me?  
Boy tryin' to cash out so how you gon' pay me?

I am a hustler, you gotta pay me  
No time to sleep, I'm in the streets on the daily  
When you a hustler, no bein' lazy  
I got it whenever you need it just page me

No time to sleep I gotta keep goin'  
The hustler of all hustlers, I say it's somethin' I borrow  
Sell night to the day and then sell today to tomorrow  
No money don't even bother

Got some paper then call up

Call George Bush's daughter I sell her Katrina water

Just to get at her father, just so they have some  
evidence

I'm slick enough to take precedence from the president  
America's worst nightmare is right here  
I stay sizzlin' like flares, look up, pyoon

It's quite clear it's my year 'til I hear  
Somebody's smoother then I'm the ruler, I'm like where  
Is he at? Just let me know, I'ma bury him  
Under the rocks in the bottom of my aquarium

The chances of me losin' this time are very slim  
If he was bright then I'm turnin' him down to very dim  
If it ain't me in the sequel then there will be no sequel  
You know the obvious reason is 'cause there is no  
equal

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