

Drag-On "Let's Get Crazy"

Visit "[Let's Get Crazy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Flame on, Dog Nigga, what?
Flame on, Dog
Flame on, what?
Dog nigga, flame on

Yo, ohh, shit, Drag, done hit the big screen
With a gangsta lean still role with the squad
My convertible top is hard yours is rag
I bought XX7 he bought me a Jag

With a H speed stick with 220 on the dash
We don't know the meaning of leasing we drop cash
Ya bodega rappers we put style together
I bought a Swede bubble goose and X reptile leather

We step up in the club it's like ohh shit there the
brothers
Buy the whole bar and spit it on each other
Like he teach I learn, he bite I burn
We each take our turn to murder ya

Hold the rubber grip firm, let the peoples heads turn
And count the money that we earn and burn it all
'Cause we gon' get it this year make them sit in they
chair
Havin' thinkin' like damn what you got there?

Let's get crazy
(All my ladies over there)
Let's get crazy
(All my dogs right there)
Let's get crazy
(All my gangstas in the club)
Let's get crazy
(Everybody simmer down)

Let's get crazy
(All my ladies over there)
Let's get crazy
(All my dogs right there)
Let's get crazy
(All my gangstas in the club)

Let's get crazy
(Everybody, everybody come on, come on)

Dog nigga, X gon' spit it
Cats is in trouble ya gon' get it
What you should do is peep how I stay with it
Kinda sorta play with it like everyday with it

Nigga, nigga lay with it that's how I get down
Cop money over there hit the club skip town

I haven't got time for the Bs, ya say the Bs ya gon' see
X
Ya niggaz see X, man, it's on

Don't give a fuck about right or wrong
Aight, wait let me just simmer down now

Money cross the line aight put him down now
Things look at you running your mouth
It's thing that got niggaz running in your house
Same thing that got me doin' what I do
It's things that got me bustin' at you, bitch

Let's get crazy
(All my ladies over there)
Let's get crazy
(All my dogs right there)
Let's get crazy
(All my gangstas in the club)
Let's get crazy
(Everybody simmer down)

Let's get crazy
(All my ladies over there)
Let's get crazy
(All my dogs right there)
Let's get crazy
(All my gangstas in the club)
Let's get crazy
(Everybody, everybody come on, come on)

Kick rocks bitch, come up out of them clothes
We only fuckin' with bitches that's 21 years and grown
Quick check the ID's on these hoes
Especially that one there that keeps digging up her
nose

Ice is blinging, ears is ringing
Niggaz is scheming, bitches is fiending
Panties is creaming, X is up in there

And the clubs is screaming like Drag's in there

Let's get crazy
(All my ladies over there)
Let's get crazy
(All my dogs right there)
Let's get crazy
(All my gangstas in the club)
Let's get crazy
(Everybody simmer down)

Let's get crazy
(All my ladies over there)
Let's get crazy
(All my dogs right there)
Let's get crazy
(All my gangstas in the club)
Let's get crazy
(Everybody, everybody come on, come on)

Visit [Drag-On](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.