

## Flans

### "Jane, Stop This Crazy Thing!"

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(Jane, stop this crazy thing!) (2x)

She was this girl that I know named Jane  
She used to be cool, now the girl's insane  
Now all Jane does is walk around all day  
Sayin, "Beam me up, Scotty, take me away!"  
Now I remember Jane from back in the day  
When she used to go to school, get all straight A's  
Now you see Jane on the street corner  
Stoppin every car anytime she wanna  
Whatever went wrong, the facts remain  
But who could think this woulda happen to sweet old  
Jane

(Jane, stop this crazy thing!) (2x)

Jane's lifestory was a tragic one  
She started gettin high, cause she said it was fun  
There was no party, just a meeting of friends  
And then the question arose: who got ends?  
It went around, they had 300 in all  
Somebody yelled out: "We're gonna have a ball!"  
Steve grabbed the money and ran down the block  
Came back and said, "Y'all, take a look at this rock!"  
Jane was gettin into somethin heavy that night  
"Hurry up quick, somebody give me a light!"  
[Name] said "Hold it!", he was pullin too fast  
But Jane was amused by the smoke in the glass  
She was tickled to death at the faces they made  
"Puttin fire to the glass, don't you think it won't break?"  
In a flick of a flash the torch was lit  
She put it to her mouth, and she took a hit  
Smoke rushed from her lungs and up to her brain  
This was the beginning of the end of Jane

(Jane, stop this crazy thing!) (2x)

Jane got weak, and the bass got strong  
What she used to do right, Jane now does wrong  
I walked past one day, called my man Jack  
She almost broke her neck cause she thought I said

"crack"

It had to be a week since I seen her that day  
But the body that she had just wasted away  
When she used to walk by, we used to say she looked  
chill  
But now as she passes, everybody go (ill!)  
The girlie we saw hop off Mercedes Benz  
She was on it so hard, she started stealin from friends  
To all the drug dealers she was so in debt  
That she sold her VCR and her TV set  
Jane used to live the life as the storybook tells  
Now everything she gets, she eventually sells  
Sneak around the corner when you see Jane comin  
She'll be touchin on your clothes, the girl be crumbin

(Jane, stop this crazy thing!) (2x)

If you know a girl who was the quiet type  
Who acts kinda funny and a bit too hype  
These kinda actions only mean one thing  
She's only buggin like that cause she's suckin the thing  
Not only the girls, it can happen to guys  
But the fellas try to beat you, then they greet you with  
lies  
One day Jane coulda been my honey  
I just couldn't wait till the girl made 20  
I see her nowadays, and all I do is sing  
(Jane, stop this crazy thing!)

(Jane, stop this crazy thing!) (3x)

[variations of (Jane) repeated till end]

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