

Hurricane Chris

"Go Crazy"

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

(Intro)

Girl ratch you with
Hurricane Chris,
Girl ratch you with

(Hook)

Go crazy wit it, go crazy wit it
Go crazy wit it, go crazy wit it
Go crazy wit it, go crazy wit it
Go crazy, go crazy, go crazy, go

(Verse)

I'll tell you a story
You'll probly find it funny
Bout a girl I knew
Do anything for money
Bitch we could even bout
She go crazy crazy
Hit the floor, oh my Lord
The way she shake it shake it
She go crazy when her booty get loosely
She get ratchet with a drink, and all Siroc with it
And we she hop with it, she a drop with it
From the top the bottom do a split with it

(Hook)

Go crazy wit it, go crazy wit it
Go crazy wit it, go crazy wit it
Go crazy wit it, go crazy wit it
Go crazy, go crazy, go crazy, go
Girl ratch you with
Girl ratch you with
Girl ratch you with
I'm 51-50

(Verse)

I mean Hurricane Chris, Hurricane I'm a dog
Tell that mama bust it open, watch how quick I set it off
He ain't got that ratchet shit, I got em by the boatload
Time for me to put this rap game in the chokehold
Get up on poppin, me I'm known to get it poppin

You been tryina get my pocket like what the hell is a
wallet
Throwin paper in the club, see that's not even an option
She aks me if I do molly, I'm like woa Kimosabe woa
Up down dowdn work work that body
Drop it low then bring it back up to the top and keep it
rockin
Yea she got her own money plus she graduated
college
Told her bounce that ass like it got hydraulics

(Hook)

Go crazy wit it, go crazy wit it
Go crazy wit it, go crazy wit it
Go crazy wit it, go crazy wit it
Go crazy, go crazy, go crazy, go
Girl ratch you with
Girl ratch you with
Girl ratch you with

(Break)

All my twerkers, you gotta seen this
Sing it while you twerk
DJs turn up, turn up

(Interlude x2)

Check out the cheeks on her
I gotta play for keeps on her
I'm tryina put the D on her
Tel the DJ tell the DJ drop the beat on her

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