

## Inspectah Deck "Crazy"

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I know it's crazy, I know it's crazy  
But you can't quite turn away  
I know it's crazy, I know it's crazy  
But you can't quite turn away

It's foul in the street, criminal in the street  
Little child running wild, struck down in the street  
I'm strapped for the brawl, story of the hood  
It was written, you can read it in the graph on the walls

Long as cash is involved, they blast for the cause  
And you better break bread or you asking for war  
Trying to come out the hood, pray for him  
'Cuz he would put the gun down if he somehow could

Baby being born, teenage mother  
Fly baby boy found laying in the dumpster?  
She couldn't bare the load, she begged for forgiveness  
Because it's just tears of soul

And the world so cold, world so bold  
Gotta make it so my boy and baby girl, grow old  
Hold my head 'cuz I could be the nigga in the news  
Stressed 'cuz I need these figures for this food

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I want a better life for my children, I'm building  
I'm voting for Barack, I just hope they don't kill him  
I'm bugging off the government, they bugging off the  
fact  
That the next Pres. gonna be a woman or a black

I'm sure what's in store, ain't cater to the poor  
And I bet many more won't make it through the storm  
But I take it will be strong, we face harder hard ships  
Labeled me, low class, treat it like I'm garbage

Still I stand tall, rising like a phoenix from the ash

My life tryin' ta see it if I can  
'Cuz to me it's all I have, no, I wouldn't trade it  
I just meet you on the other side, homey, if I make it

That's why I'm bigger on the grind  
I'm so close to the edge, 'cuz I live on the line  
And mankind's heading for the worse  
We gonna end the world if God don't get to us first

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My man just lost his job  
And he was down three, so, now he forced to rob  
He was good till he caught the charge  
Trying to live that American dream, a three car garage

Man, it's hard and it's ways to go  
You can't run from it, 'cuz there's no place to go  
And there's no face you know  
And there's no cake to blow  
And there's no space to grow

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