

## Ch-n "New York Know I'm Crazy"

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Chorus

New York know I'm crazy  
Dem disrespect  
So kill him and him lady  
Can't find the punk so stab up him little baby  
I'm from di city where nigers ain't got no pity  
We no ramp fi murder pussy  
1st verse

Di Ch-n mad dress like a fag in drag  
Squeeze it pon di war professor lad  
See me Motherf\*\*ker Call 911  
Better yet you better Speed dial god  
Holy shit Di ch-n is no joke  
Bus my gun all over di 50 plus coast  
Squeeze it so much It form a dark cloud  
your fat mooma the second hand smoke  
What's f\*\*k is this  
Ch-n they say you're a fag  
You forgot that I f\*\*k your bitch  
You're going to do what niga?  
Can't put a finger on this  
feed you bullets while you were busy eating trish  
I'm a terrorist you acting heroic  
Shot out your brain pull out my dick and piss on it  
Get out my way bitch let me finish up my f\*\*king clips  
You should have watch your words  
Now I am dumping your girlfriend over my terraces

Chorus

2nd verse

These broke ass nigas  
These bum ass nigas  
need to leave out your mom house nigers  
Hungry niga,s borrowing clothes nigas  
You nigas need to buy your own clothes nigas  
These projects nigas these welfare nigas  
Can't go to club and buy a drink nigas  
Mad cause I'm about to sign my deal nigas  
I'm bout f\*\*king tired of yall nigas  
like the homeless in front your house I will sleep  
in front your crib 7 days of the Week

When I spot you I'm a keep it real  
jump out of my new girlfriend jeep  
U don't see me But you I peep  
Squeeze pon you till Your carcus leak  
Talk bout when you catch me in di streets  
You going to see me By di end of this week

### 3rd verse

Bitching I'm not really into  
Bickering and talking that ain't me That's all you  
Notice I haven't said anything  
I've chilling and smoking kid  
But I've been listening to all your music  
And I've been listening to all your bullshit  
Now me ready fi squeeze it and done this  
Why you running motherf\*\*ker  
We ain't done bitch  
War dem want So me draw fi me gun  
f\*\*k music this time me want blood  
i won't stop till I empty me magnum  
and crush every bone in dem f\*\*king cranium  
questions on everyone mind  
ch-n are you going to answer back with a rhyme I'm  
don't talk  
f\*\*k di long talk  
When I spot di motherf\*\*ker I'm a saw his head off

### Chorus

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