

Marque "Crazy April"

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She was born in a hi-class family
Golden things embraced her body
When she was three
Ã,ÂiÃ,Â°little princess tell me
How rich you wanna be? Ã,ÂiÃ,Â±

- a crown made out of time

I don't think she was bad Ã,Â" c just ignorant
So she learned how to behave
Under command
Lot's of lies in her pink
Little wonderland

- a crime is not a crime

Crazy april's her history
When she lost all the things to make her see
Don't you listen to what people want you to be
There's something deep inside

- open up your mind

When she lost
Sunday morning parties filled with ecstasy
When she lost
Her family tradition Ã,Â" c no one heard a plea
When she lost
All the painted smiles that she was living for

On her way to make a living. oh! she had to see
That there's no one who can run from his own destiny
It's the only place where nothing can break you free

- not even with a dime

Crazy april's her history
When she lost all the things to make her see
Don't you listen to what people want you to be
There's something deep inside

- open up your mind

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