

## Rapper Big Pooh

### "Crazy"

Visit "[Crazy](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Rapper Big Pooh] I wanna welcome y'all to the Rapper Big Pooh experience The experience is everything You in a privileged position to learn a thing or two So get your pens out, get your tape recorders ready Get your mental thing going Me and Khrysis bout to take you on a journey It's Rapper baby, take you home maybe Like to play the bottom so girls call me lazy Uh, kinda crazy, nah rather cute Wear the T3 button or a Ralph Lauren suit The ball's in my hands, no pass, rather shoot Baby of the group but I'm no junior She said see you later but I wanna come sooner On that LL, I be Doin It, doin her Huh, I'm so outa the box I'm so left field like I play for the Sox I'm a homerun hitter, show time spitter Damn he's so mammish, no I'm so mammy Quite uncanny, hoes can't stand me When the time coming let's fly to Miami Tamika, Tammy, Lisa, Randy Topless tanning on the beach I can be [Chorus] {X2} Yeah, you wanna know what it is? You say I'm crazy, well I'm crazy baby handling biz Yeah, you wanna see how I do? Well I'm crazy when I do it baby, how bout you? [Rapper Big Pooh] I talk with a slang and I walk with a swagger He got an aura like shit don't matter Throw a lil' chatter, watch your heart start to patter Pity, why these girls be acting so silly? Fine young Philly, hometown's Philly Really? I really got a taste for Ishkabibble's Scribbled-down numbers, twenty on the button Told her holler back if she ever needed something Wanting something, that something is him She want a major man, he tryna be her friend Well look baby girl, this where the conversation ends Don't be mislead cause he flashed a few grands Showed a lil' dimple, showed a lil' charm I got one occupying my arm and that's work I'm on the horn tryna make this thing work If you hear me let me hear you say chuuch... chuuch [Chorus] {X2} [Rapper Big Pooh] So I ain't the cutest, you already knew this Pooh is chasing them down to say I hate you No I won't date you, your life shouldn't end Go do like I and take it out on the pen Jotting down emotions, pencil in your diary I read, I inspire to make millions Buy a couple buildings, flip them bricks You want the story of my life? Well you hearing the script Non-descript,

nigga with a forty-six hip Took a trip down South, never  
came back VA alum' do his thang on the track Hoes  
begging me to come back They ain't want a nigga  
cause they thought a nigga was fat Now I'm fat cause  
they see me on the box and they think I'm all that Hoes  
is wack, wonder why I don't go back Cause of silly ass  
shit like that, now keep down [Chorus] {X2} [Rapper  
Big Pooh] Yeah, I said how bout you? When I'm doing  
what I'm doing baby, how bout you? Yeah, uh, I said  
how bout you? When I'm doing what I'm doing baby,  
how bout you?

Visit [Rapper Big Pooh](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.