

# Tlc "Crazy"

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

(as performed on the 1999-2000 fanmail tour)

Ladies and gentlemen  
Introducing crazy-sexy-cool

Crazy  
What is crazy  
Something we find profound  
One having flaws or cracks untied  
Found mentally unbalanced deranged  
Psychopathic  
Insane  
You know they say there's a fine line  
Between genius and insanity  
Like the difference between  
Fine english and profanity  
It's like walking the tightrope between stormy and clear  
Through the eyes of left eye  
Here we go  
Have no fear

I'd like to introduce myself  
My name is crazy  
When I say "what's my name? "  
Y'all say "crazy!"

Chorus:  
What's my name  
Crazy!  
My claim to fame is  
Crazy!  
Left eye better known as  
Crazy!  
'cause when I'm on the throne i'm  
Crazy!  
Now tell me how ya feel  
Crazy!  
Who is ya keepin' it real wit'  
Crazy!  
What's the name of this song  
Crazy!  
It goes on and on like

Crazy!

As I hit you with this first line  
Get you with this nursery rhyme  
Left e-y-e psycho in the mind  
Gemini is my zodiac sign  
Feel the beat get ya mind  
Feel the track rewind  
When you see me throw up the I three times  
Y'all got that  
The I three times  
Come on throw up the I three times  
Let me know that ya know your signs  
In numerology the number is 9  
These bombshells comin' more devine  
Now feel the energy  
'cause now is the time for the crazy left eye to shine

But ya know sometimes  
I just feel like  
A flower in the jungle  
It just kinda makes me wonder  
How I keep from goin' under  
But then a light seems to pop into my head  
Speaking of lights anybody got a light  
Anybody got a house?

Just kiddin'  
Alright what we have here  
Is a string  
This string has been treated  
With nitroglycerine  
Do you guys have my light ready  
Alright y'all ready

Chorus

Comin' back with verse two  
It's the angelic being  
Some call me left eye  
Others call me crazy  
Sexy-cool  
But no fool  
Twenty-five million sold  
And that's the truth  
I thank you you you and you  
Just keep buyin' baby  
I keep rhymin' baby  
And tlc will keep climbin'  
Tlc will keep climbin'  
A visionary emcee in my own little world

Arsonist yes it's me I'll burn up your curl  
Take that get me back on the left hand side  
You're feelin' crazy let's rock

But sometimes  
I just get this wild hair up my ass  
Squigets hand me my balls  
Not those sweaty stinking balls  
My juggling balls

Chorus

To accomodate this new geometry  
A rhyme that's desired  
A world premeire in the history of time is required  
The crooks wanted yesterday  
Wanna blaze the new way  
For you and I and the things we have to say  
So the new you to you I'll showcase a few  
Events with mania that makes no sense  
See I'm a diamond in the rough  
Beautiful but tough  
Quick to call your bluff  
Think you've had enough  
Open up your mind  
Look what others have dared  
Let your light shine  
With a little savoir faire  
I'm out all night  
I'll check the tunes and then it's you  
I'ma keep rhymin'  
For my fans and my crew

But sometimes  
I feel a little ebony  
And then ivory  
So I must expose  
The beethoven inside of me  
Move over buddy

Chorus

Give it up for left eye...

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