

Obie Trice "Crazy"

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Yes sir
They say I'm crazy
And I don't give a fuck
Loose in the club
40 by the nuts, crazy
Lay a nigga down like wha
Cause they don't know nothin' about me
Verse x1
Trice is the truth
Puncture your roof
If with, I announce ain't getting through to you
Listen nigga school craft raise me
Hey bay bay, you don't want to fuckin' play with
me
I got the K covered up in the back
Got the pistol on my side
Nigga O stay strapped
Stacks in the jeans
Dis is a natural thing
I don't act out a movie
I'm actually the scene
I pull up on the scene
Nigga holla back
Wit a bad bitch Italian and black
They don't take double takes
They take Kodak's
Coast through the club, relax
Where the vip at
Coast under the cub
Host underneath the dug
Suppose to
I'm a muthafukin' thug
But they say crazy
Cause he don't give a fuck
First nigga play me
Light his ass up
Verse x2
Yea I'm crazy
The hood made me
So O abide by the code on the daily
Niggas get it twisted
Bitches get it twisted

Cause I live like unrealistically
Hey, my nigga Breed in the booth wit me
Motor city till them pall bearers dip me
Underneath the soil
Ainâ€™t no future in your fronting
Nigga Iâ€™m Detroit loyal
(MC Breed)
Oh so what you know karate?
I know crazy
Hit you with something
Leave your left side lazy
Cominâ€™ for the whole shebang yea
Belie that
Take it like I want it
Get behind ya like I need that
Still I get more whassups than Martin
Get drunk come through
Bust up the party
Tonight, very night
Breed and Obie Trice
They say I ass crazy
And you muthafuckinâ€™ right
Verse x2
Say I need Ritalin
Cause when the chopper start rit-a-lin
Bodies start droppinâ€™ , disappearinâ€™
Tempers start flarinâ€™
Nigga nuttinâ€™ up
Ainâ€™t no coming back from that bra
Hey, bad day some faggot in the bag
Give a fuck what neighborhood you at
What deal a dick you suckinâ€™
When the pistol buckinâ€™
Lord knows how my familyâ€™s sufferinâ€™
And I ainâ€™t the nigga that start the beef
I laid back
I ainâ€™t got a problem with G
But liquor in niggas like 12 hits of E
Suicidal
Somebody on they way to see Jesus
These daemons keep chasinâ€™ me
Get away from me
Or the AK speaks
No wonder why they see him as a freak
They say he crazy
In the muthafuckinâ€™ streets
Verse x2

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