

Mac Lethal

"Crazy"

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Good evening, I've arrived to clean your pill drawer out
And talk to birds like Kilgore Trout
I shout out loud
I think that most these rappers out are probably into
guys actually
Cause they want five mics, I'd rather have five Mallorys
When I write unraveled violent shades of quite
contagious psycho babble
Hit me with a big steel shovel
Dig me in the white stone gravel
At the live show frazzled
Provoke the randomest mischief the counter rhythms
are rowdy
But fuck these rappers, they're bitches
Cops come with their sirens like 'wee-oo, wee-oo'
I'm too illegal with the ink pen
Push or click over like somebody's tryin to beep in
Everyday is Saturday so baby hit the snooze button,
let's sleep in
I say I'm selfish but they never listen
So I took 'em Christmas shoppin and I bought myself a
television
Better find the troll up hold up got a clever line to pull
up
Johnny rottin popped an oxycontin, nevermind the good
luck, so

Live up in your city I'm about to steal the show
These people disagree but I don't listen to 'em though
I'll never do a stupid dance up in my video
I'm perfectly content with being crazy
Live up in your city I'm about to steal the show
These people disagree but I don't listen to 'em though
I'll never do a stupid dance up in my video
I'm perfectly content with being crazy

I received an e-mail from the president of a Nigerian
bank
It said he had a hundred thousand dollars for me
(thanks)
I can now invent my engine for the hard shell truth

served
In the barbell-brute version of Marcel Proust words in a
capsule
Attackin the vocabulary kingdom, see not everybody's
cool
I got the swagger of a penguin
What you're seein is a dirty splash of Kansas City
Eurotrash
Your surly ass uncle, countin dirty cash
Cops pull me over with their sirens like 'wee-oo, wee-
oo'
I'm driving drunk like it's the weekend
Boy I gives a fuck, me and the homie Al swear in
chinchill,
brandy I'll swill, takin synthetic heroin pills
I lo-lo-love the taste of hops and malted barley and
beer
It makes me wanna bite who's on stage like Carlos
Mencia
But I don't steal, I've had a charming career
So bring your armor and gear
Because the dope style harbingers here
Oh!

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Buy me a drink I've got some craziness to kill
People spreadin rumors, they ain't sayin shit for real
Kansas City muthafucker, full of dangerous skill
I'm perfectly content with being crazy
(x2)

Thanks to V Balayan

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