

Sammy Adams

"Driving Me Crazy"

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Sammy Adams

Lazy boy

Matty Trump

Yeah, Boston stand up, we got 'em

Oh, Oh, Oh

Baby, you been driving me crazy

Can you be my lady?

Can you be my baby, baby driving me crazy

I'm walking on, walking on broken glass

Got a problem too many girls in class (yeah)

Wanna run a show but they just can't rap (no)

The idea around they head that the kid could rap

Fact, I kill stages all places

Nantucket and ACK city so they could taste it

But I'm real late no way I'ma make it

Back to my classes, the clock impatient (I'm back)

Well, apologize to the teach for me

Cause anything she speaks ain't doing shit for me (ain't nothing)

And my bad cant read notes

Still amazing like a chick with a deep throat

Treading water since the very thin ice broke

Now I'm neck deep in contracts

Psycho (yeah) I'm alright though, or I will be

Shake your ass ma, if you feel me

Baby, you been driving me crazy (crazy)

Can you be my lady? (be my lady)

Can you be my baby, baby driving me crazy

(Baby) Just feel good, just feel right

Rock this crowd all damn night (You've been driving me crazy)

Cameras flash, shouting right, zoning out, taking flight
(Can you be my lady?)

Grab your girl up out this life

Drink in hand, coke with ice

DJ spinning all my shit, Cause Sammy Adams what is
what they like

(Can you be my baby, baby driving me crazy)

Yeah and I can party with the best of 'em
At school but still cant touch them son
Ain't DC, but flyer then rest of them (oh, oh)
You ain't there I'ma get her num
-Ber, and take her to the hotel room (oh yeah)
Walking on, walking on something new
You and the whole damn rap game too (So)
And I know got one life (One life)
Like you girl, please no wife (no wife)
Blow weed in the club, no white (no white)
Wheelin' females, got no bike
Can't see Sammy, got no sight
Going twelve rounds, yeah go fight (yeah)
Get blessed by the kid Jesus Christ
And the beat stop, sleep tight

Baby, you been driving me crazy (crazy)
Can you be my lady? (be my lady)
Can you be my baby, baby driving me crazy

(Baby) Just feel good, just feel right
Rock this crowd all damn night (You've been driving me
crazy)
Cameras flash, shouting right, zoning out, taking flight
(Can you be my lady?)
Grab your girl up out this life
Drink in hand, coke with ice
DJ spinning all my shit, Cause Sammy Adams what is
what they like
(Can you be my baby, baby driving me crazy)

Being a man it only makes you better off
Ain't a rock band, no my shits never soft
I look at girls and they always wanna talk
I move around girl, so you better walk
No Tony Hawk but last night
Gave her the whole thing, no half pipe
Got 'em jumping in the club and in the club like
Sammy Adams, damn he do it so right

Baby, you been driving me crazy (crazy)
Can you be my lady? (be my lady)
Can you be my baby, baby driving me crazy

(Baby) Just feel good, just feel right
Rock this crowd all damn night (You've been driving me
crazy)
Cameras flash, shouting right, zoning out, taking flight
(Can you be my lady?)

Grab your girl up out this life
Drink in hand, coke with ice
DJ spinning all my shit, Cause Sammy Adams what is
what they like
(Can you be my baby, baby driving me crazy)

Yeah Sammy Adams
It's something new
Move to this, get drunk to this
You know
Uh, yeah Boston's boy
We out

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