

## Rehab "Crazy People"

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

Sittin' on the corner of 33rd and utter hell  
You ain't killed nobody today, but I ain't well  
Hangin' up on strippers, working on my 3rd bottle of  
liquor  
You smellin' like cat litter, still bitter  
Walk around the earth stressed  
I've been buggin' since I fell out of my mothers dress  
I guess, I'll have another panic attack  
It's always darkest right before it's pitch black

World full of crazy people and I guess I'm one in the  
same  
And I tell you man it's evil, but I don't know no other  
game  
How did I get so dirty, you can see it on my face  
But I ain't killed nobody today, just yet  
So ya'll better give me some praise

I'm mood swingin' like a wreckin' ball  
Knockin out a wall and I don't got a gun  
So I'm shootin' birds at ya'll  
And it piss me off more that you don't fall  
I oughta take a ball of C4 to the mall

Lookin' out the window and the world calls me a chump  
Smokin' a cig at the gas pump  
Hey you wanta' bump  
Excuse me sir, can you spare a buck of two  
Fuck you mother fucker, I need liquor too  
The worlds a cess pool and I'm a piece of shit  
Stomach hangin' out my mouth when I'm blowin grits  
I'm like a rat inside the wheel and it's played out  
Drivin' off a cliff, smoke a spliff on the way down

Can't get a bitch, all of them are gay now  
Hey pal, got the time? Does anybody really know?  
Man, ya'll done lost ya'll mind  
Well, so has everybody else  
We're just cuttin' in line

World full of crazy people and I guess I'm one in the  
same

And I tell you man it's evil, but I don't know no other  
game  
How did I get so dirty, you can see it on my face  
But I ain't killed nobody today, just yet  
So ya'll better give me some praise

And how am I suppose to walk  
And how am I suppose to talk  
And how am I suppose to live  
When I ain't gotta damn thang to give  
(Repeat)

Hey you wanna get a 50 piece, nah  
Me neither  
You ever wanna kill a cop, nah  
Me neither  
Ever contemplated suicide, nah  
Me neither  
You ever wanna run through a mall with an M16  
Yellin' kill em all, nah  
Me neither  
You ever wanna swerve into the oncoming lane  
Leavin' nothin' but body parts, wrecked cars and  
brains, nah  
Well, me neither

World full of crazy people and I guess I'm on in the  
same  
And I tell you man it's evil, but I don't know no other  
game  
How did I get so dirty, you can see it on my face  
But I ain't killed nobody today, just yet  
So ya'll better give me some praise

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