

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Mike G "Crazh"

Visit "Crazh" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse 1]

I'll just take this time to say, this goes to the girls That wouldn't give me the time of day, now they're tryna see this star

When he's at his highest, but I'm different, midnight is when I shine

My brightest, so the difference is, if you're tryna see me then you

Better get your timin' right, we observe differently Ain't got the same eyesight, only thing she sees is that my green

Goin' shine bright, she just wants the limelight Yeah the type that I get every time I rhyme, right? You're gon' regret it lookin' back like hindsight You change clothes so much you forgot who you are, right?

You're gon' feel bad every time I'm here
And hang your head in shame ever time I'm near, yeah
You're gon' wanna clench your fist I swear
Because you ain't seein' nothin' like this
I swear we could have made it, no if's, no maybe's
You was actin' shady, and they're sayin' that I'm crazy?

[Hook]

They're sayin' that I'm crazy, they tell me that I'm crazy They're sayin' that I'm crazy, they're sayin' that I'm crazy

(Cause I'm tryna get my money right) I guess I must be crazv

(Cause I be on the grind at night) I guess I must be crazy

(Cause I'm high, and this is my first flight) I guess I must be crazy

(Couldn't tell you what my life's like) I guess I must be crazy

[Verse 2]

I was never a millionaire, but n*ggas never cared What, so I never shared when they was down on their luck

Because I ain't get no handouts, I ain't run my damn

mouth

This is where we move from fittin' in to standin' out Because my team Odd so you don't want no problems And even if you do then I guess we gotta solve them No I never gave a f*ck, no you can't depend on luck And know that when you're feelin' down there's nowhere to go but up Shucks, I'm losin' my mind can't you tell? And I'm done messin' with y'all if I can tell that you ain't

Nothin' to do but write them rhymes, came with thousands like it's wholesale They wasn't helpin' I lost about a thousand in them hotels

So hell, I'll stack about a mil before I give
And I'm tired of dealin' with life but I get it how I live
This is the letter that was written to you, from me
I do what I got to do to get to where I wanna be, I must
be crazy

Visit Mike G page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.