

**NETZWERK****"It Might Sound Crazy"**

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[Intro: Daz & (Soopafly)]

Man, Soopafly, how you feel about these bitches?

(Fuck 'em)

You know what I'm saying?... But the pussy is good

(Yeah, it is nice)

Heh heh heh

[Chorus]

I said - I said - I said it might sound crazy but I'm so in  
love with you

I said it might sound crazy but I'm so in love with you

\*over chorus\*

[Girl]

Daz, I'm glad you broke up with that bitch

Yeah, I know what time it is

[Daz]

You in love with me?!

[Girl]

Yeah baby, I'm in love with you

[Daz]

Check it out, baby

[Girl]

What's up?

[Daz]

I'm about clockin' dollars...

[Girl]

Hey, give me some

[Daz]

Handlin' my business and (hey, nigga) kickin' hoes to  
the curb

(break that bitch) after I get my thang and that's right

[Girl]

I know that's right, right, right, right

[Daz Dillinger]

Woke up one bright morning out some bomb ass cock

Feelin' like the man as I shake the spot

Freaked the girl named Tameka, made my bass thump  
deeper

My girl huntin' me down, paged a nigga on my beeper

As I continue to adjust the amps and bust the speaker  
My girl paged again, and again, and again  
As I'm diggin' out her mother's best friend  
Askin' 'bout my kids, say they gettin' big  
As we moan and dig  
Fucked another - she was kinda thick but kinda slim  
Freaky little thang named Kim  
Askin' when we gon' engage in bomb sex again  
I'm askin' her "when you gon' give me bomb head  
again?"  
I mean she took me to her house  
orked a nigga straight, turned him out  
Wanna know the freaky thangs that you talk about  
I really wanna make it rough, make it soft, no doubt  
If you wanna fuck, then we can turn it out  
You in love

[Chorus]

\*over chorus\*

(Baby, I want you to fuck my homegirl  
Baby, you like the way I suck your dick, don't you  
OOoohhh, you love the way I lick your balls)

[Daz Dillinger]

Told Miss Harris it was too late to stop and too late to  
quit  
I was lovin' that pussy while she was lovin' this dick  
I was shovin' it in her while she was yellin' don't quit  
I was diggin' her out, while I was suckin' her tits  
She said - "Let's have a freaky, freaky, freaky type  
experience  
That's very diff-er-ent, that's so magnificent"  
She had a bad bad bitch named Spearamint  
Thought she was the gum the way the bitch hummed  
Let's get freaky tonight, let's get rolled  
Let's get high as a kite, ya know  
Baby gave a show, true indeed, the way she ate a  
niggaz dick  
I knew she was a pro, I knew she was a pro  
I had a young tender that I'll always remember  
Named Dana, needed dick just to tame her  
Every two months. I'd telephone her ringer, just to bone  
To come over at night when her man ain't home  
I keep the weed just to keep her stoned, huh  
And I'd fuck and be out 'fore dawn, huh  
I gotta page from another homegirl named Shy  
Baby loved to lick her tongue, holla, holla, an' give me  
some  
Daz make a bitch cum like never before  
Do it fast, do it slow - fuck me like you want it

Hittin' every little organ by her stomach  
Stop back up, bitch who the fuck keep you cummin'...

[Daz talking]

And you know, sometimes the pussy still be callin' my name  
And the pussy be like - ("Ooo Daz, keep me cummin'")  
And I respond to the pussy like - "What's happenin'"  
And you know Too \$hort that's some real player shit

[Too \$hort]

Nigga Daz is a real player

[Daz]

It's all the way hot

[Too \$hort]

\$hort Dog's in the house

[Daz]

Shit

[Too \$hort]

Oh, you know I know these hoes

[Daz]

And you know that

[Too \$hort]

I can't fuck with you, I need a bitch like Tracy  
Got a good job, when she walks in the place, she -  
Gets respect with them big-ass tits  
She ain't no first date dick suckin' tramp ass bitch  
I pick the winners, never get the wrong ones  
Check me right now, I got a pocket full of phone numbers  
She said "You wanna be a player all yo' life?  
You'll never get a woman you can call your wife"  
You see, Tracy got it going on, see her try to get wit' me  
Her sister got my beeper number, keeps on hittin' me  
Think I fucked her twice, long time ago  
But now I like Tracy and she won't let go  
I know a trick ass nigga might think it's scary  
Will it come back on him if he gets married  
I don't give a fuck about bitches in the past  
Cause if I put it down, I'ma make the shit last  
And get the cash, bitches always talkin' that love shit  
No, it ain't happ'nin', tell me what's up bitch  
Actin' like Michelle when I told her I missed her  
She said I love you right after I kissed her

What she wanna say that for? - Not today  
Niggaz like us, you know we stuck in our ways  
Ask Lisa or her niece huh, I never pay 'em money  
Had a little freak by the name of Laid Lonnie  
I live by the game, that's what I'm all about  
The bitch started trippin' so we had to fall out  
Think I'm supposed to pay, cause I got ends  
I said "Fuck you bitch, and all your friends"  
That's an everyday scenario, now here you go  
Tryin' to be good to me, I can't feel it though  
My old school tramp sucked a damn good dick  
I tried to turn the bitch out, she couldn't handle it  
Trick beotch!

[Daz]  
C'mon, trick beotch

[Too \$hort]  
Trick beotch!

[Daz]  
Trick beotch

[Daz]  
Now you done fucked me  
You done fucked Too \$hort  
Done fucked my cousin  
Done fucked Nate  
Shit, huh, just done fucked everybody  
It might sound crazy

[answering machine (ladies voice)]  
Just leave a personalized message for me.  
Were you talking to me? Do you be thinkin' 'bout me,  
huh?  
Baby. Do you be thinkin' 'bout me?

[Daz]  
Shit, how this bitch gon' call me, Soopafly  
And she just sucked a homeboy's dick  
Bitch

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