## Big Tymers F/ Juvenile, Lil' Wayne "Goin' Crazy"

Visit "Goin' Crazy" on MotoLyrics.com

Smokin...

Hey!

[J-Ro]

I'm a lik, your a lik

Everybody on that shit

Everybody wanna get

All fucked up

I'm a lik, your a lik

Everybody on that shit

Everybody wanna get

All fucked up

[J-Ro]

Ladies shake it up

Mackin'-Ro shakedown

I shake the ground

When I roll through your town

I shake my glass of cognac with ice

I shake dice

I shake niggaz with bad advice

Bullet comin at ya like rice at a wedding

Lace you with a fresh white hospital bedding

Liks are westcoast veterans

You weak like the Bengals

Soft like mangos and rainbows

I train hos to love me

Only gotta rub me

I make the whole world wanna pop that bubbly

And by the way, I'm Al

Al-co-holic

I act a fool and frolic

Till I hurl in the toilet

J-Ro dangerously

Givin you brain surgery

Like a drunken doctor

Drunken mic-rocker

The hos mouth smell like cock, uh

I should sock ya

And lock ya

In a room with nothing but bread and vodka

## [Ha!]

[Chorus]

Can't you see

I'm losing my mind

Goin' Crazy

Over this hip-hop, hey!

Can't you see that

I'm losing my mind, again

(Tash) Say what?

Over this hip-hop, hey!

[Tash]

I'm back at-ch ya

Ca-tash-tra

Spy master with a deuce-deuce

I bump heads with rappers

Tryin to knock them niggaz screws lose

So come watch the fireworks, believe me its a trip

While Tash will fry ya extra crispy, like Stevie's on the strip

I never rap typical

I might change the topic, though

Rap about the ghetto then I switch to something tropical

Fuckin' wit ya opticals

I jump right out ya screen

Make your woman do the splits, put a rip up in the jeans

'Cuz Calvin Klein's

No friend of mine

But I be fuckin with his dimes on the billboard signs

Rhymnes shine like spotlights on inmates at San

Quentin

E-Swift bang the tracks, make the hottest jams written

Sittin' in the dark

Flows sprark the light

If you drunk while you rappin time to park your mic

It's like this, muthafuckers

Time for all y'all to peep the flow

Y'all goin' crazy now

I lost my mind like 3 weeks ago

Feelin' like a UFO

Everybody stop and stare

Fresh out the chair

On "Who Wants to be a Millionaire"

Time for us to take it there

Peep what we showing you

You goin' crazy now

We know what the fuck you goin' through

[Chorus]

Can't you see

I'm losing my mind Goin' Crazy Over this hip-hop, hey! Can't you see that I'm losing my mind, again (J-Ro) Yo! Over this hip-hop, hey!

## [J-Ro]

Yo, Swift twist the beat that hit hard like Tyson squabbles
Ain't a drunk, my motto rowdy as the game module
Me and my apostles, puff and breathe through nostrils
Honeys peel Milano
Wanna ride this colossal
Might find me and Tash, in a green El Dorado
With some models that gobble
South-side Chicago
Might be poppin' bottles
Rocky Mountains, Colorado
Or Harlem world
Poppin' collars up in the Apollo
Goin'crazy

## [Tash]

Crazy, crazy, crazy
Them niggaz lookin jealous
'Cuz y'all niggaz can't blaze me
Page me on battle night
We'll do it via sattelite
Channel 2, Pay-per-view
I'll serve you without a mic
Leave your eyes without a face
Disappear without a trace
Last seen in outer-space
You all in court without a case
Don't fight it
The Liks is united
They say we broke up but every story's two-sided
[Nigga...]

Can't you see
I'm losing my mind
Goin' Crazy
Over this hip-hop, hey!
Can't you see that
I'm losing my mind, again
Over this hip-hop, hey!

[J-Ro] Niggaz goin' berserk Yeah, uh huh, uh huh
[Uh huh] uh-huh
Niggaz need
Niggaz need a new drug
One that don't make ya sick
One that don't make ya throw-up
One that don't make ya sleepy
One that don't make ya beat up on your kids

Visit Big Tymers F/ Juvenile, Lil' Wayne page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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