

## Desirles

### "Crazaay"

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Intro: [News Report]

Statistics have shown that youth violence is at record  
high today in America  
due to excessive use of drugs and alcohol-  
MAAAN!!! How da fuck do you know!!!!

[Larceny]

My mind's just spinnin off dat indo smoke  
Got me seein double visions 'cause I'm tore up loc  
It's no joke, da weed smoke got me crazaay  
And da B&J got me pissy like a baby  
I was fuckin wit deez twinz gettin crazy endz  
Robbin jewelry stores for da cash and da gems  
Identical bastards on some fast shit  
Tried to stash it  
Took the nine plastic, had they fam on some sad shit

[Trife]

My conscience buggin  
Filled wit all the bad memories  
I'm visionin dead enemies tryin ta kill me  
In my sleep, same niggaz dat I put to rest  
Got me wakin up pourin down a hellas sweat  
The drugs got a nigga high and I can't explain  
Tye and skunk playin tricks on my fuckin brain  
Shit is strange 'cause I know deez muthafuckas dead  
You see the murder still flash back in my head

Chorus:

Smokin dat denk, sippin dat drink  
Make a nigga act kinda crazaay  
(REPEAT 4X)

[Larceny]

Nigga it's dark, it's hard for me ta fuckin see  
I guess the hash and Hennessy got da best of me

I got da urge for a snake related killin spree  
Larceny, bent on da marijuana trees  
Murder conracts  
Collectin C note stacks, I react  
And push the niggaz shit back (uh huh)  
I neva new this young buck would be a lonester  
'Till they hung my picture, wanted on a poster  
I pack two hot glocks, fuck the holsters  
Neva new this lil' G would get the most of  
Robbin and stealin, then led to killin  
Makin a livin  
Offa muthafuckin drug dealin  
Then came beef, The Snakes was wanted in the streets  
Shit got hot, my other half did a creep  
Handled his business 'cause he was on his third body  
Then laid low wit dis freak ass hottie

Chorus  
(REPEAT 4X)

[Trife]

I of da Snakes  
Watch for fakes and jakes  
Blood money I make, transactions up state  
Sparkin weed and drinkin  
The buddha still got me thinkin  
Thoughts o' death and all the bodies that I left  
Face down, you know the routine for the cream  
Means necessary  
Cock suckas got buried  
Nigga raise up or get blazed up  
Who be da one lastin  
Cock the fifth and start blastin  
Try me  
Die instantly, a couple o' shots is all it takes  
Aim slugs to ya face  
Perpetrator fraud, I kill you and ya broad  
Got yo ass wishin you was out dis position  
Listen, the ganja have me on a mission  
Stick the clip in  
I stop all the bullshittin  
I get it on  
Trife, killin ass nigga rule the streets  
Creep wit da heat stashed in the Montero jeep

Chorus  
(REPEAT 4X)

