

Game f/ Gucci Mane, Timbaland

"Krazy"

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[Game] Timbaland, Game (uhh) Gucci (uhh) [Chorus:
Gucci Mane] Eight girls with me, all dimes, that's crazy
Timbaland and Game, Gucci Mane, young'n pay me
The wheels on my drop-top'll all stay crazy And my
lady's waist small but her butt that's crazy Crazy, flyin
down the interstate racin Amazin, we step off in the
club then go crazy It's crazy, she crave me when she
know she can't take it Crazy, sex game, ice game crazy
[Game] Yeah, that Gucci Mane Louis game crazy Red
LV bandanna, that's crazy Brown Louis belt match the
Air Ones gravy Fly bitch with me like we fresh up out the
Navy Pull up at the club, 22's on the 'cedes Roll down
the tint, "Is that Game and Tim?" Yeah baby She like
Eminem, try to do Slim Shady Told Gucci that she tryin
to have a nigga baby (now that's crazy) [Chorus] [Gucci
Mane] Brr, brr, brr! Wowwww Ladies say that Gucci's
her baby, crazy She want the dick so bad she might pay
me, greatly Lately it been two shows daily, crazy These
haters hate but still they can't phase me, crazy There's
somethin in the purple leaves bakin Garbage full of
kush, bills all over my bakery, crazy Now international
like Macy's, crazy Don't want no problems, all my
dudes crazy, crazy [Game] Uhhh, got a chauffeur but I
ain't lazy Red twin Ferraris, Maserati and a May-B When
I bring the Porsche out them bitches go crazy
February's on it, other niggaz ridin basic Ya ain't
stuntin like I'm stuntin nigga face it All white candy
paint, my old school racist Come through shootin
niggaz +Dash+ like Stacey I'm straight jacket, Rain
Man, Forrest Gump crazy That's crazy [Chorus] [Game]
Uhhh (wowwww) sixes on my Phantom that's crazy
Fresh out the barbershop laced, fade wavy Where I
know you from? Nigga fuck you, pay me Try to jack me
for my chain nigga that's crazy, crazy [Timbaland]
Hmm, Timbaland chillin with my white wife sippin
Bailey's In the black-on-black Maybach like it is slavery
Chillin at the wind on the slot machine daily "That's a
girlie, g-girlie machine!" Nigga you crazy Over a
hundred thousand dollars on the daily On the slot
machine, "What dawg?" That's crazy Larry Lyle - take
this hundred thou' cause this shit don't phase me But

watch them niggaz in they corner cause they keep
pacin Don't they know we be strapped like them
government agents? Cause we will be all over them like
a tax invasion Babe, let me lick on yo' pretty pink raisin
Get you to screamin and sayin, "WHOO, this is crazy!"
[Chorus] [Game] (Wowwww) 2010 Anything hot, that's
crazy My Lambo, that's crazy Model ridin shotgun,
that's crazy My watch? Crazy, it's time

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