

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Tracy Bird "Let's Get Crazy"

Visit "Let's Get Crazy" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro - Drag-On] + (DMX)
Flame on
Dog Nigga (What!)
Flame on (Uh)
Dog (Uh Uh)
Flame on (What!)

Dog nigga (Uh Uh)

Flame on

[Verse 1 - Drag-On]

Awe shit drag done hit the big screen
With a gangsta lean still role with the squad
My convertible top is hard yours is rag
I bought X X7 he bought me a Jag
With a H speed stick with 220 on the dash
We don't know the meaning of leasing we drop cash
Ya bodega rappers we put style together
I bought a Swede bubble goose and X reptile leather
When we step up in the club its like awe shit there the

Buy the whole bar and spit it on each other

Like he teach I learn

He bite I burn

brothers

We each take our turn to murder ya (Uh)

Hold the rubber grip firm

Let the peoples heads turn and count the money that we earn and burn it all (Uh)

Cause we gon get it this year make them sit in they chair

Having thinking like damn what you got there?

[Hook - DMX] + (Drag-On)

Let's get crazy (All my ladies over there)

Lets get crazy (All my dogs right there)

Let's get crazy (All my gangstas in the club)

Let's get crazy (Everybody simmer down)

Let's get crazy (All my ladies over there)

Lets get crazy (All my dogs right there)

Let's get crazy (All my gangstas in the club)

Lets get crazy (Everybody everybody come on come

on)

[Verse 2 - DMX] Dog nigga X gon spit it Cats is in trouble ya gon get it What you should do is peep how I stay with it Kinda sorta play with it like everyday with it Make a nigga lay with it that's how I get down Cop money over there hit the club skip town I haven't got time for the Bs ya say the Bs ya gon see X Ya niggaz see X man its on Don't give a fuck about right or wrong Aight wait let me just simmer down now Money cross the line aight put him down now THINGS look at you running your mouth ITS THINGS that got niggaz running in your house SAME THINGS that got me doin what I do ITS THINGS that got me bustin at you (YA BITCH)

[Hook]

[Verse 3 - Drag-On]
Kick rocks bitch, come up out of them clothes
We only fuckin with bitches that's 21 years and grown
Quick check the ID's on these hoes
Especially that one there that keeps digging up her
nose
Ice is blinging, ears is ringing
Niggaz is scheming, bitches is fiending
Panties is creaming X is up in there
And the clubs is screaming like DRAG'S IN THERE

[Hook]

Visit <u>Tracy Bird</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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