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## **Tricky** "Crazy Claws"

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She's too complex Then we sex Open legs To the vein I complain Sniff cocaine Harder back, heart attack Smack to my vein Smash down the walls Smash down the walls She crazy claws She crazy claws Imagine that Who that? I'll soon forget She wants to fly She wants to cry She wants to fly Makes me wanna die She'll mix emotion She's an ocean She's still alive She's still alive Don't forget Don't regret Don't see me now Don't see me then See me now Come see again Don't see me now Don't see me then She's too complex Then we sex Open legs, open legs She see my vein I complain And sniff cocaine And sniff cocaine

Hard back, hard attack

Smack to my vein Smack to my vein Smash down the walls Smash down the walls She crazy claws She crazy claws

Imagine that Who that crazy cat? Imagine that Who that? I'll soon forget She wants to fly She wants to cry Makes me wanna, wanna die She'll mix emotion Like she's an ocean She's still alive Just don't forget (She's still alive)

Don't regret Don't see me now (Crazy cat) Don't see me now Don't see me then (Yeah) Don't see me now Don't see me then (Yeah)

She's too Gen-X Then we flex She's too Gen-X Then we sex She's too Gen-X Then we sex Imagine that I will soon forget Sniff cocaine I complain

Try to pick a fight with my chick 'Cause she might put a fine stick right quick Fought city girls then we tried shit Then it's off to Chanel's, hit nice Brits The babes with the skinny waist and wide hips Ain't just a pretty face with nice tits She's on to me left well alone What a pace, Scarface to get the telephone >From the mouth to the right ear Then she might yell with her I see her and boy take off the mic and In my world the babes are quite rare Me and my girl would make a nice pair She ain't slow when it's time to make go Like fake 'ho frontin' on the main road My blue-billed girl that takes the payroll With the crew, with their dirty faces and halos Stay low-trying to sell that snow My bitch so hot they call her El Paso See the slap I flop with that though Or the little black 'ho I'm pattin' my afro I'm jokin' but you know how that go She likes to be in full control like Castro I stay high so I don't get low You know this flows from out the ghetto Scrape up the knees, scrape the elbows Before I breeze I make the girl know Scrape up the knees, scrape the elbows Before I breeze I make the girl know

Girl is skinny now and shaking her breasts Don't be a loudmouth make your bread Diamonds is a girl's best friend Diamonds is forever-yes/no Here in the bed we have Don't be screwing a girl in the Lexus You make room Cash their jarole Before they try lickin' her out on the down low She don't open- no But a nigga tries suits She ready forgot the kind of go for the Sambo Reloads the ammo One for the go Let's laugh as they at you She's her mother's daughter Ready to slaughter any punk Who puts his hands in her garter A weed see? She deadly and she do anything for me Niggas better cash their jarole Before they try chatting to the girl I know She called, you know the flow When she used her hand To rub it down low for your dough She ain't a 'ho She's scandalous Messed up all and your in an ambulance She's her mother's daughter

Ready to slaughter any punk Who puts his hands in her garter A weed see? She deadly and she do anything for me

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