

Mr. Criminal f/ Krayzie Bone

"Girl You Blow My Mind"

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[Krayzie Bone] Criminal, Krayzie Criminal, Krayzie
Krayzie, Criminal Krayzie, Criminal Mr. Criminal and
Krayzie Bone [Mr. Criminal] Yeah They ain't ready for
this, homie Hey Krayzie Let the ladies know, homie
Chorus: Krayzie Bone Girl, you be blowin' my mind
(Mind...) I need you all the time, everyday of my life
(Life...) Some people say it's wrong, but they be feelin'
so right And when we ride (Ride...) I'm peepin' you girl, I
can see you doin' the damn thang Girl, you get me
high (High...) So come and hop on in the Chevy and get
ready to ride Baby, baby, could you tell me how you get
me so right I'm lovin' you, baby girl, like Rick James
love Mary Jane [Verse 1: Mr. Criminal] Damn Girl You
keepin' a Criminal hypnotized The way that you look
and the way that you smell, you see that look in my
eyes You got that bomb love, girl You keepin' a
Criminal high And it's no wonder why That I'm needing
you in my life Cause when I'm rollin' down the highway
with you right by my side I get a feeling that I never
ever felt in my life It's like I always keep you all in my
mind Even when I'm out, stackin' that paper, roll on the
grind I got a fetish for you, baby girl No matter where
I'm goin' To work, you know I take you, girl Because
your love Keeps me lifted Lifted My homies say that I'm
Addicted, hun But it's all good cause you sick with it
You got that bomb That keeps a Criminal sprung And I
been that way exactly Since this all begun So, uh Why
don't you come And take a ride with me Let's get high,
baby girl, fly through the sky with me Heh Repeat
Chorus [Mr. Criminal] Ha ha ha ha That's right, homie
[Krayzie Bone] Criminal, Krayzie Criminal, Krayzie [Mr.
Criminal] It's that Bone Thugs, Hi Power collaboration
[Krayzie Bone] Krayzie, Criminal Krayzie, Criminal [Mr.
Criminal] Real connected, homie Yeah [Krayzie Bone]
Criminal, Krayzie Criminal, Krayzie [Mr. Criminal] You
already know [Krayzie Bone] Mr. Criminal and Krayzie
Bone [Verse 2: Krayzie Bone] She so sexy, she light My
fire, fire, baby (Baby) And I'm strung All on her drivin'
me Krayzie She got me Out of my mind, don't make
sense (Make sense) How I spend All of my times in my
made ends (Made ends) Baby, got me faded I'm with

'em, when I'm with my dawgs I ain't trippin' on what
they thinkin', they hatin' Just cause I ride with you
everywhere I go That's cause I really vibe with ya, with
ya, I can go That's no joke Keep me slow if I'm crashin'
in the fast lane (Fast lane) I let 'em know who the
baddest when they ask me (Ask me) People often tell
me that she bad for my health But I just can't escape it,
their is still from her smell She keep on callin' me (Me,
me) Anyone sayin' "You addicted," feel it, y'all'll see
(See, see) She (???) me with the stigma to stick
Harmony (Harmony) She keep me lifted, and that's all I
need (Need, need) Repeat Chorus [Mr. Criminal] Ha ha
ha ha That's right 2008 Damn, it feels great Ha ha ha
ha Yeah Mr. Criminal Krayzie Bone Hi Power Bone
Thugs-N-Harmony You know we do it Ha ha ha Stay
connected Yeah

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