

# Go Crazy

6arelyhuman

FabFantasy, Fab-Fab-FabFantasy  
Pixel Hood

Coke in my boots with the fur and the cotton soles  
In-in-in the spot, we getting high, stop-stop, drop and roll  
Yeah-yeah-yeah, I'm speeding down the road, I don't pay the toll  
Get-get it for free, while these stupid hoes, they pay to go  
Way too cool, these-these-these hating hoes  
You can't, you can't control, go-go-go-go loco  
Way too cool, these-these-these hating hoes  
You can't, you can't control, go-go-go-go loco  
It's like, every day, I'm goin' crazy  
These bitches tryna play me  
I know, I'm fucking sexy, get the money, can't be lazy  
Don't talk, boy, you just play me, the vision that I'm painting  
You at the wall, I'm faking  
Whatchu know? I leave them shaking  
Walk up in the club and I took out a shank, boy  
Ain't no play, please say, "No, I ain't, boy"  
Work a knife, wanna know how it tastes, boy  
Got a swag in the bank, know that I ain't based, boy  
Got all them bad, but they look so dramatic  
Attracted to me like a motherfucking magnet  
Walk in this place like a creature of habit  
Not from this planet, so you cannot have it  
Shaking in your boots, sh-sh-shaking in your boots  
Shaking in your boots, sh-sh-shaking in your boots-boots-boots  
Shaking-shaking-shaking-, boots  
Shaking-shaking-shaking-, boots  
Shaking-shaking-shaking-, boots-boots-boots

It's that Fab shit, yeah, we hate damn sluts  
She's still alive, fuck it, say it if you want some  
Every time we do it, everyday, it's a lot of fun  
I don't wanna hear it, just say it, 'cause you are the one  
I go stretch them in the basement, we play it  
If we want it, then we see it and we take it  
I don't really give a fuck, I just wanna make it  
Yeah, we ain't gonna fucking stop 'til we're fucking famous  
We're gettin' drunk, like, yeah, yeah, it's like it's all we do  
Put us in a party with some bitches, yeah, we suck this, too  
You're a fucking liar, her arm's so luscious, though  
Kickin' up the club, you're so ugly, and you're izzy, too  
Cash this all up, I should fuck you up now  
Treat you like a cupid, I make you fall in love now  
Gonna fall in love now, everybody sucks now  
Fun under the sheets, shake you up under the sunset (Shake you up under the sunset)

Walk into the back, it's just such a different upload  
Playing in the club light, now you, now you wanna go  
I'ma-I'ma go outside, I'ma get some mischange  
Now they all are fucking me, I can fucking Fab, bitch  
Ew, I can ride it, ride it, fuck it while they still inside me  
Yeah, I know, you want some of that, I'ma get it high  
Yeah, feel it on me, yeah, baby, I can get it low, get it low  
Feel me up, just feel around me, get my love

These posers wanna stalk me, nobody gonna stop me  
I'm dancin' at the party, I'm fucked up on coke and molly  
Come feel up on my body, I'm such a hot tamale  
I can't fuck with paparazzi (Enby pop star, such a hottie)  
I drive these brothas crazy, I do it on the daily  
Pull up in a Mercedes, these bitches want my- (Babies)  
I'm dancin' in the club, and I'm busy gettin' crunk  
Men just wanna grab my junk, they can look, but they can't touch, ha  
Dancin' in my mini skirt, 'cause this beat is very sick  
In the VIP, I'ma ride on your- (Disco stick)  
Let me be your slut, I need you to fuck me hardcore  
Everybody's watchin' us, let's give them an encore

Hello Kitty bag, I pulled up in a Tesla  
She just wanna ride, got her wet just like I kissed her  
I just stole her man and she's mad, but I don't care, though  
I'ma keep my bitch, but geek, you ain't waiting, that's some facts, ho  
Haunting in the party, she slap on my name tag  
You love chatting bullshit, she's slapping on it, give me head  
I ain't ever hear you, so you on it with your ex  
Kicking in my trunk, oh, yeah, it's parting  
You're mad that you can't be me, run away when you can see me  
Yeah, I know, you're mad when I'm talking on the TV  
Yeah, I'm on the big screen, know you're rocking with me  
I can take your girl and your man 'cause both want me

The feeling's so strong, so pop a molly  
Take these drugs, yeah, you won't stop me  
Pull up the club, there's paparazzi  
I just lost my special car keys  
Fuck, good job, I'll let you keep up  
Standing on my money, bitch, I'm higher than an eagle  
I don't fuck with lames, so just get out my face, yeah

Yeah, move your face from right outta my face  
'Cause you're obstructing my view  
I would like to see people on the stage dance on the stage when inside of the venue  
Now pussy pop, pussy pop  
Pussy pop-pop-pop, when inside of the venue  
Now I rap, I can do it really slow, or I can do it really fast  
I can rap about my friends or my hair or a pay check  
Baeby Alex is what you're gonna go play next  
Everybody loves when I DJ at Fab Fest  
Been there, did all that, gettin' kinda bored  
I love vanilla ice cream and dressing like a whore  
When I'm not in my house, I'm up in the Apple Store  
Lookin' at the iPhones