Becky

Aminé

Mama said, "Don't ever bring a white girl home to me"
Papa said, "niggas catchin' cases every week, so you best stay on your feet"
Crazy (Crazy)
You can't seem to find light (Phase me)
And I just don't know why
Clingy (Clingy)
She's blind and doesn't understand the feeling
So I've had enough

I'm fed up with them all, I'm fed up with my dawgs
I'm fed up with the looks that we get in restaurants
I know it's not a law, but you know we ain't the same
I'm fed up with the world that I know I can't change
I'm fed up with your fam, you're fed up with my fam
We try and tell 'em what they try and tell us that we can't
I know it's not a law, but you know we ain't the same
I'm fed up with the world that I know I can't change

Now I'm fighting the ways I'm enlightening you
And your friends, clinch their purse, lock their doors, when I'm around
And we both know why that sucks
And your parents, your parents, they don't know about me
I say let's leave town, but I feel like I been shot down, and I'm tired
So this ain't worth the risk

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Crazy (Crazy)
You can't seem to find light (Phase me)
And I just don't know why
Clingy (Clingy)
She's blind and doesn't understand the feeling (Feeling)
So I've had enough

La-la, la-la, la-la
La-la, la, la, la
La-la, la-la, la-la
La-la, la, la, la
La-la, la-la, la-la
La-la, la, la, la
La-la, la-la, la-la
La-la, la, la, la

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