

# Crazy

Bizzle

Feeling like I'm living in the middle of a war zone  
Spiritually, mentally, but they don't know the wars' on  
Never knew you to let the devil into your home  
How you wanna let him in it, television or phone  
We stuck in a matrix  
We running around with sin and loving at seeing how much we can play with  
Wanna get close to her saying you won't do it  
Thought you was in control it was nothing but dope music  
Man stuck and it's all you ain't wanted to go to  
And now you wondering why you be on what you been on  
Doing the most, your thoughts don't want to do what you want them to  
Can't get you head clear cause for the last 10 years all you heard was  
Pack the ratchet then you clap it  
Zip a cat in plastic mash em' in a casket  
If you get you a stack, a bad chick, you can have it  
And by the way  
Pop a pill in you so you don't feel the kill in you

Crazy  
They wonder why we so crazy  
They wonder why we so crazy  
They wonder why we so crazy, crazy  
Crazy

Facebook, Snapchat, Twitter or IG  
Let's see what I can do to get em' all to like me  
Put a pic up in a thong and men will fall to like me  
Get enough followers you're a model, bravo  
We live a lie with an enterprise built upon it  
Well not a lie but the truth with a filter on it  
Where the best you can be is a Kardashian  
Crack the whip, throw plastic on your chest, back and lips  
While you at it snap a pic in front of a flashy whip with a gat and stack of  
chips  
Do that and act as if you own it  
Hashtag you want it  
Hashtag my hashtag impress you don't own it  
My timeline is full of bad news  
I'm going cashews  
Feel like I been getting numb becoming a bad dude  
It's like a bad habit  
When something bad happens I should be sad but make it a meme I laugh at it

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Crazy

One night, the devil gathered up his clan to meet  
To try to come up with a plan to expand his reach  
Then one of his minions had lifted up his hand to speak  
He told the devil that as he scanned the land to wreak  
Havoc upon man he examined and he peeped  
That man was sheep and way down in our hands we keep  
These phones and through em' ideas can be planted deep  
In our minds and they can keep us in a trance and sleep

The devil said, "Wait, start infiltrating they system  
Through they phones we can inject hate like snake venom  
Start baiting em' into a state where they sining  
Then the Savior and the Lord is replaced and faith's missing  
Think about it, through the screen, we'll control the narrative  
Lazy mom, lazy dad they will let us parent kids  
Not only kids but from the teens to old ladies  
What we project will make em go crazy."  
Yeah

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Crazy