

# Crazy

Chris Travis

I walk in the rain, but I can't feel the rain  
I think he came back, I'm just playing the game  
My energy really not one to be tamed  
I'm mentally faster then most human brains  
My niggas, my niggas, we all like the same  
We really just anti, but stay in our lane  
I don't say no name, connect dropping lames  
I see you, I see you, but not in my way

Bitch I get money so fuck what they say  
If you ain't with my team better stay out the way  
Hit me up shawty, she know where I stay  
Wanna fuck through the night  
And smoke up through the day  
I don't need placements, I'm water replacing  
So fuck all the basics, I wanna see naked  
Bitches on bitches and fuck conversatin'  
They askin' what's wrong, "is he really that crazy?"  
Bitch I am crazy, my flow is outrageous  
Put me on your show ain't no censor you playing  
Nigga quit playing, my city too banging  
I'm walking in normal, I walk out, now I'm famous  
The game I'm holding is locked in my hands  
Cause your bitch tapping out, you can call me Kurt Angle  
Slow mo like Neo  
Your bitch working, no freeloader  
You niggas ain't shit but Pablo De Neo  
I hit Miami and spent us some C-notes  
Then went out to Denver and brought out the weed store  
Came into Cali just straight from my video  
Fuck rapping the plug, I don't speak in that lingo  
The devil be plotting but I'm plotting bigger  
I don't need advice, I just need competition  
My goal is to hang full of cash drippin' tissues  
Free niggas, sneak dissin', fuck talking illegal  
Life gettin' bigger, the picture get different  
These bitches be wishing that they could come visit  
But I'm getting busy  
(Getting so busy)  
Say that she miss me  
Bitch you don't miss me

Bitch I get better  
You want me broke, better get on my level  
My jeans are not creased I'm ripping that skeleton  
[?] I tell 'em  
I'm comin' from Memphis with all my team  
Smoking these herbs, I need to go back to my show  
Can't see nobody, I'm rapping my tempo  
Don't bother me bitch, cause I'm fucking mental  
I don't take answers, fuck a bitch, don't remember  
Wake up the next week, now she gone out my mental  
Say that she bricked cause my lyrics are liquor  
I water the beat then I take the bitch swimming  
Fuck a damn car cause I'm spending no limit  
My boys get away cause my sound is so simple  
Gave her the dick and my money like Meek and your shit is like bitches

Trench coat with witches, nothing but just bitches  
Dawg, send me your shit, I can't ever fuck with it  
Nigga let's get it, mobbing around, bitch I get it  
Beating the floor like I'm out in the kitchen  
But I'm just fienin', I'm outta red and white  
Nigga, you fool, some 'bout it, 'bout it, chasing the Bentley  
Tom and Jerry around in your kitchen  
Causing an earthquakes I'm jumping like buildings  
Sparing the issue, to come get you  
Bitch, I want riches, villages  
Tell your people  
Catch a fucking dismissal

Niggas ain't really gon' feel you  
Don't fuck with trouble  
Don't know can't get shit from me  
Turn into running and bitch I be gone