They call me crazy

I remember sellin' Codeines back when I was broke
Never made me much money 'cause I had to smoke
I used to tell myself, at least, I wasn't sellin' Coke
I had to quit 'cause of fake friends out there tellin' folk
The problem is, the folks they tellin' was the fuckin' Jakes
Don't want it to end ugly but my friends was just some fuckin'
snakes

I had to do it all again, I'd take that fuckin' case
Livin' my life knowin' sometimes it's just how much you take
And nowadays I just stay prayed up, I ain't got time to be laid
up

All them many nights I stayed up, it's about time that they paid us

All them one nights damn sure made us feel like we could be the greatest

I was born in July

And got rich on they broke ass, remember back when I could die Now I throw a song in the sky, I'm immortal for the night They call me crazy

But maybe that's 'cause I am

But would you lie for me? I can't tell

If I jump from the lights, ayy, tell my fam'

Tell 'em I fly, tell 'em I fall, into the sky

Would you tell 'em that I'm crazy?

Or tell 'em when they aimin' for your chips and they let you la y in the streets, to be ready for a war but just keep on prayin ' for peace

If I never see the dark then I'll say your faith in my cleats
And I will stomp you in the dirt, Lord forgive me for my dirt
I was raised in the church so I stop to pray and I preach
Sweet Home Alabama but you ain't taking it sweet
I was born in the summer, my God, bump blaze on the beats
That's the fruits of my labor, man, life is a fuckin' peach
It's a cold, cold world, we just tryna stay in the heat
I ain't never finished college, some things you just can't teac

I'm American, baby, hear the freedom in my speech
I'll be mad as a bitch, I don't sell a million at least
They work for me in the piece, that's one in a million me
Just call me crazy
I'm one of a kind, yeah
July

They call me crazy And that's fine

A lot of them I woulda died for are dead to me (Dead to me, dea

d to me)
Call me crazy
But I'm Clever as I'll ever be