

Too Crazy

Fase Yoda

Now I
Pull up suicide
Fuck with us and let them bullets fly
Leave em dead now its a homicide

Take it easy, they wanna take all my time
Fuck it I'm living it up and I'm taking the money and shine
Baby you good for nothing I'm taking your whole ways and ties
Wanted your love and body you know that I'm one of a kind yea
Shawty I feel like a addict I'm on a addy smoking and feeling f
anatic
YSL on me is tatted boy that's for life streets on my back auto
matic
Grace ya mine you know you the baddest
Bitch I'm don I'm making it happen
I switch it up now we talking bout bucks you can get what you w
ant now I'm making it happen

I'm going up I ain't climbing the ladder
If ain't money I don't gotta chatter my pockets on full and I'm
making em fatter I spent on a bitch and I'm making her badder

Mhm, getting this money is making it sadder
Double my cup and its cutting my bladder
I put on my niggas on go with the batter they pockets got fatte
r we climbing the ladder

Mhm, no
Swerve in the coupe I'm sad and drinking on alcohol
And I
Burn out the wheel ain't got no rim its taking off
She like
Things all on my mind they keep on breaking out

Now I
Pull up suicide
Fuck with us and let them bullets fly
Leave em dead now its a homicide
And I
I can't be your number nine
Baby, I see angels on my mind
So make it righteous clear my demons...

On the road huh, ouuu... sippin on alcohol, huh
Young nigga sippin on alcohol, huh

Fallen angel
Let's go!