

# Crazy

G Herbo

G Herbo, Swervo

I'm a beast man, I'm just doing me, I can't complain

I'm product of my environment, of course I am  
Walking with this torch I am  
Still smell like gunpowder, straight up off that porch I am  
Youngest nigga got up on his grizzly, without force I am  
Go and cop that new Ferrari, 700 horse, I am  
And I told my big bros, "let me see you run it up"  
I don't give a motherfuck about them if they ain't one of us  
Niggas, they ain't nothing like us  
They wasn't on that block like us  
They don't tote them Glocks like us  
They won't die for rock like us  
Understanding, overhanded, get that money rubberband it  
Count it first before you spend it  
I don't think they comprehend it  
Thinking about my big bro Crazy James, he got apprehended  
All we know is blocka-blocka-blocka then the coppers had him  
Can't forget my bro [?], I love him like my mama had him  
That night we lost Kobe on the 8 block, had that Glock beside him  
Can't forget about them days and nights cause they made me  
We survived the trenches, we was crazy

I was lonely, I was hungry, almost drove me crazy  
Walked out the house and got right in the streets, that shit was crazy  
Bullets flying right in front of me, that shit was crazy  
Shooters diving right in front of me, my niggas crazy  
Don't know how or what I made at home, shit was crazy  
Turned me out then eventually I just start going crazy  
When I say I don't give a fuck they think I'm crazy  
Don't blame me, I'm just a product of what made me

Used to post up on that corner  
It was after midnight on a school night  
30 clip right on us, Lord I promise, I'm just tryna do right  
Tell me how you grew up, this my story, let me hear what you like  
But it was in middle school, he just tryna protect his new bike  
Now I did the presidential, I might go protect with new light  
I might go Ben Frank the Mueller, make it work, curse out the jeweler  
Golden links like Rick The Ruler  
In your club, might able to rumor  
Walk outside with sticks and rulers  
Pull shit, be so quick to do ya  
Anyway, I've been straight since a teen, literally  
Fuck shit up, walk out tell 'em bill me, Hillary  
You starving, we eating over here B  
Get a piece  
Closed mouths don't get fed, you a pussy, don't come near the G  
And they say I'm crazy, me I say I'm brazy  
Mom, pops, at home, the street life, that's what raised me  
The streets they love me one day and the next I know they hate me  
I love what I've become, I'm just a product of what made me

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That shit was crazy  
That shit was crazy  
My niggas crazy  
Shit was crazy  
I just start going crazy  
They think I'm crazy  
I'm just a product of what made me