

2x Crazy

iamsu!

Cut the mic on and record it
Remember them days I would walk in the mall
I was mad when I couldn't afford it
That's when a highlight for me was to post up with niggas at Zumiez
That was before they was takin' me serious, they wasn't listening to me (Yeah)
Honda Civic, me and Lorenze
Round table, this the amen
Granny see me, West County Time, Bay Area Freshman
Knew then I was better then
I'm so much better now
Niggas told me I wouldn't last
See how that turned out
A quarter million, I was twenty-two
Reporting Center put you in the news
New division, gotta pick sides
Cut ties when they don't choose
We them guys and we don't lose
I'm the goat too on the Pro Tools
Think it's old news, but I'm still here through the doubt, hate, and the ill
will
Niggas clout chase for a little deal, about face when it get real
I'm addicted to grindin' and gettin' money
Got a wild head, can't't sit still
Bitch boy, you a tip drill
I'ma destroy any misconception niggas ever had about me this year
Got a black heart, don't pump fear
I don't act smart, when I really am
Play the cards with the dealers' hand
Can't pinpoint me, I'm a moving target
You just thrown' darts at a ceiling fan
And I'm the vocal point of attention
Big watch, like Ben 10
Gremlins wearin' crimson
Too tight, not fitting in

Who did this beat, this shit go

I'm goin' a-team, a-team, a-team, a-team, a-team (A-team)
A-team (A-team), chain like mans from the a-team (On God)
And we keep the blams off safety
You don't wanna see me when I'm angry (Yeah)
A-team, a-team, chain like mans from the a-team
And we keep the blams off safety
A-team, a-team, a-team, a-team (Woo)

We got all the vibes, we got all the vibes, yeah
All the 1242s poolside, yeah
And I don' split a house on my wrist (On my wrist)
And I'm lookin' for avenge, gotta list (Gotta list)
Baby, you can't get a hug or a kiss
Got the trap goin' viral, plug on the zips (On the zips)
And I got the city goin' skits (Going skits)
MADtv with the skits (With the skits, boy)
Threw your Sunny D out the whip
I'on even gotta plan for your diss (For your diss)
I heard mans wanna diss

Liberate your lady one glance at my wrist (On God)
Imitate the wave, you gon' stumble and slip

I'm goin' a-team, a-team, a-team, a-team, a-team (Blings out)
A-team (A-team), chain like mans from the a-team (On God)
And we keep the blams off safety
You don't wanna see me when I'm angry (Yeah)
A-team, a-team, chain like mans from the a-team
And we keep the blams off safety
A-team, a-team, a-team, a-team (Woo)

Wordwide
Yeah, Su worldwide