Crazy

Inspectah Deck

I know it's crazy, I know it's crazy
But you can't quite turn away
I know it's crazy, I know it's crazy
But you can't quite turn away

It's foul in the street, criminal in the street
Little child running wild, struck down in the street
I'm strapped for the brawl, story of the hood
It was written, you can read it in the graph on the walls

Long as cash is involved, they blast for the cause
And you better break bread or you asking for war
Trying to come out the hood, pray for him
'Cuz he would put the gun down if he somehow could

Baby being born, teenage mother
Fly baby boy found laying in the dumpster?
She couldn't bare the load, she begged for forgiveness
Because it's just tears of soul

And the world so cold, world so bold
Gotta make it so my boy and baby girl, grow old
Hold my head 'cuz I could be the nigga in the news
Stressed 'cuz I need these figures for this food

I know it's crazy, I know it's crazy
But you can't quite turn away
I know it's crazy, I know it's crazy
But you can't quite turn away

I want a better life for my children, I'm building
I'm voting for Barack, I just hope they don't kill him
I'm bugging off the government, they bugging off the fact
That the next Pres. gonna be a woman or a black

I'm sure what's in store, ain't cater to the poor
And I bet many more won't make it through the storm
But I take it will be strong, we face harder hard ships
Labeled me, low class, treat it like I'm garbage

Still I stand tall, rising like a phoenix from the ash
My life tryin' ta see it if I can
'Cuz to me it's all I have, no, I wouldn't trade it
I just meet you on the other side, homey, if I make it

That's why I'm bigger on the grind
I'm so close to the edge, 'cuz I live on the line
And mankind's heading for the worse
We gonna end the world if God don't get to us first

I know it's crazy, I know it's crazy
But you can't quite turn away
I know it's crazy, I know it's crazy
But you can't quite turn away

My man just lost his job
And he was down three, so, now he forced to rob

He was good till he caught the charge
Trying to live that American dream, a three car garage

Man, it's hard and it's ways to go
You can't run from it, 'cuz there's no place to go
And there's no face you know
And there's no cake to blow
And there's no space to grow

I know it's crazy, I know it's crazy
But you can't quite turn away
I know it's crazy, I know it's crazy
But you can't quite turn away

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!