

Crazy Bitches

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Yeah

Let's talk about these crazy bitches, man

Crazy bitches

Yeah

Hot as a habanero pepper, that pussy good, bitch, I almost left
ya

Give this girl a doctor, any doc, shit, Doctor Pepper

Ay, [?] respect, bitch you got issues (Uh huh)

I can't get this bitch to leave till I pull out a pistol

My fat hoe, all I gotta do is buy her crystals

I'll regret the day I met, I won't miss you (Ha)

Sike, I'm in love with these crazy bitches (Yea)

She tried to slit her wrist, so now this bitch got 80 stitches

They came all sweet enough again but we know they vicious

We argue every night, up at the kitchen throwing dishes

Kato, call the cops, we fighting in this nail shop (Yea)

She on some stalking shit, she popping out my mail box

She going through a niggas phone every 5 minutes

I caught her creeping in my trunk, tryna hide in it (Ha)

Damn baby, can a nigga breathe?

This bitch was standing over me with a kitchen knife when I was
asleep (What the fuck)

She paranoid, thinking I fucked one of her friends

She giving nigga head, now I'm in love with her again

Yes, I'm the idiot

This bitch gon' probably take my life away

She can't cook, she just learnt how to use the microwave!

Knew she was crazy from the start, I should of read it

The first time we fucked she said, "Babe, I think I'm pregnant"
(What?)

Damn this bitch a headache, I'm in love with that black hoe

Head doctor she swallowed all of my tad poles

She still love you even though you act mad slow

I ain't perfect, I know I can be an asshole

But you pistachio, I think I better let her know

Bitch you loco, I can't fuck with you, I gotta go

I got a jones for these crazy bitches

I probably end up having babies wit' ya

Know I should leave, but I'm staying wit' ya

I got a thing for these crazy bitches

I said, "Man, these bitches cra" (These bitches cra)

On my ma, this bitches cra (These bitches cra)

I ain't playing, these bitches cra (These bitches cra)

Uh, Lord, these bitches cra