

# Zero to Crazy

Jerrod Niemann

She's a time bomb ticking  
She likes to kick it on back until the weekend, oh buddy  
I tell you she's on when we hit that neon  
Take it downtown, spin it around and get her freak on

I turn my head and she's drawing the crowd  
Once she hits the rocking you know  
There ain't no stopping, she'll go

Zero to crazy  
Right off the rails  
One to one eighty, yeah  
Comes up out of nowhere  
Whole 'nother level she go  
Angel to devil  
Pedal to the rebel  
I love to watch her go there  
Ain't no telling what my baby gonna do  
She go, she go zero to crazy

She like Sunday drive them  
Illuminate on the front porch  
Swinging and unwinding, yeah buddy  
But on a Friday that's a frying hot day  
Lets down her hair, go straight from straight up to sideways

She's a kiss on the cheek  
Then she's in the backseat  
Yeah, once she wants some loving you know  
She's on the nut and she'll go

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She go, she go zero to crazy (Woo-hoo)

(Zero to crazy)  
(Zero to crazy)

I love to see her other side  
She hits that restless [?] road  
I love to watch her come alive and go (Woah)

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