

Crazy To Me

Lyrice Anderson

You fucked up, the streets called
We had a conversation, said they want you back now
Respectfully I declined ain't 'bout to hold you down
And then you tried to hold me back

It's crazy to me
You move how you moving
You really out here choosing
Everyone but me
That's crazy, crazy to me

You can run them streets all on your own now
I won't be there to help you when you're lost
Keep calling my phone like what you want now
You thought you could buy me with this money
With these cars and these clothes
Boy, you know I ain't one of your hoes
Fucking with me you might get exposed
And that's on me

Boy you know you really fucked up, the streets called
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You on big dog status, huh?
You ain't been the same since that padic, huh?
Screaming out my name, tryna make sure
That you don't forget who you talking to
Like how you put up with your fuck shit?
Like are you mad or are you dumb?
I'm not there to but I'm the one
That you really wanna fuck with

You lucky I ain't spiteful
'Cause I be the one to text your hoes
See how you gon' act if I fuck your bros
Me trying to get you back is what hurts the most to me

It's really you rubbing off on me
But I could give a damn what you think
Or how you feel
I kept it real and stayed down for you

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