

## life got crazy

Mike Stud

Feel like I'm living it twice  
All this shit in my mind  
On my way back to you  
Had twenty in the tank  
And a pocket full of change  
But I made that shit last for you

Before life got crazy  
Laying up in your bed  
We was waking up with no cares  
It feels like maybe  
We could bring it right back  
Back before we got on track  
And life got crazy

Rolling Stones  
Big blunt rolled  
Open road  
I ain't worried 'bout much  
I know  
Shit is different  
Hanging on baby

'Cause we living so fast  
Tryna break bread with the homies  
Got a big head, yeah you know me  
Life's like that  
Never get ahead, moving slowly  
Then it went left, went Ginobili  
When life got crazy

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Even if I go to hell I won't be lonely  
If I was sinning I was sinning with the homies  
Even if I go to hell I won't be lonely ever  
At least I have my homies with me

'Cause we living so fast  
Tryna break bread with the homies  
Got a big head, yeah you know me  
Life's like that  
Never get ahead, moving slowly  
Then it went left, went Ginobili

When life got crazy

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Before life got crazy  
Life got crazy  
Got crazy  
For real  
Life got crazy on us  
Just got to keep going  
Even if I go to hell I won't be lonely  
If I was sinning I was sinning with the homies