

# Crazy

Ne-Yo

And Ne-yo is like young Michael, I'm Quincy hoe  
Now hear the flow that broke the Da Vinci code  
I'm psycho  
Everything I wrote go  
Together so nice  
Like a wedding make you wanna throw rice  
I'm schitzo  
Koo-koo clock don't tick so  
Write sometimes til the chicks noodles  
I got screws loose  
I pull words out the air like bluetooth  
I'm a sandwich short of a picnic  
Ignorant thoughts come across you've sworn that I written this  
But I didn't so maybe  
It's good to be crazy  
Isn't it baby

I wrote your name on my wall  
3000 times last night  
You were on my mind  
That's what you do to me  
That's what you do  
That's what you do to me  
That's what you

Then one by one I went down the line  
Just repeating it  
Cause it makes me smile  
That's what you do to me  
That's what you do  
That's what you do to me  
That's what you

Some say that it's  
Just strange  
To act that way  
But they don't understand  
No they don't get it  
You're so magnetic

Though it's pathetic  
To them I simply turn and say

R: Just call me crazy  
Insane, deranged  
It don't matter to me  
Call it what you want to  
I don't care  
And it doesn't make a difference  
Long as she's there  
Just call me crazy  
Lovin' you is crazy  
Crazy is what I'll be  
Ooooh crazy, ooooh crazy, ooooh  
Just call me crazy

Lately it seems

Like every song I write is about you  
Ooh, I love your style  
That's what you do to me  
That's what you do  
That's what you do to me  
That's what you do

And it just don't make no sense  
How my swagger is crooked  
If you ain't by my side  
That's what you do to me  
That's what you do  
That's what you do to me  
That's what you do

R:

I talk to your picture  
Ooh, write your name in the mirror  
Right after I love you down  
I need you so much  
Can't get enough

R: