

# Crazy

Northstar

F/ Midnight, Shoshot, Tonebone

Yo! This for all my motherfucking niggaz  
On the West Coast, on the East Coast  
In the mid-West, the Dirty South  
Nigga, I don't care what you doing  
Who you wit, or where you at, nigga  
Go Crazy, nigga  
Go motherfucking Crazy, nigga  
Get motherfucking sick wit it!

Sometimes I might get a little Crazy  
Dipped and sticking doors with one-eighty  
Ever since the G's raised me  
The streets couldn't fade me, go Crazy

Yeah, all y'all niggaz go Crazy  
Leave the bitch-ass niggaz braindead in the daily  
Too many ho's yelling, "Christ Bearer, save me!"  
Bitches can't swim cuz the water too wavy  
My nigga, get a little nuts  
The Wu don't give two fucks, Clan like Klu Klux  
Lace the Digi with the 'dro  
Tai Bo, bust ya fo'-fo', let ya hair down, ho  
Ya gotta get a little sick  
Let niggaz try to play you like a step-child and click  
Fuck the dumb shit, nigga, trip  
Lose ya grip, pull a semi-automatic out the whip  
Get psychotic, neurotic, they want it, they got it  
Bang it to the boogie, hypnotic  
Dip a stick and do a quick one-eighty  
Like G's that raised me, a Long Beach baby  
Taught me the difference of a bitch and a lady  
The streets can't fade me when I'm liable to go Crazy

Crazy, like hitting a bank with a three-eighty  
And maybe, flip and pistol-whip an old lady  
That's shady, ya think that's shady?  
Hell, not as shady as the bitch that had my first baby  
And maybe, that's why I blow big dope on the daily  
And maybe, I'll fuck ten more bitches and have ten more  
babies  
And lately, I've been wanting to take shit back to the  
eighties  
And maybe, I'll drive-by shooting at niggaz that hate  
me  
See baby, you know my story and that's the way it still  
goes  
Real crazy, I'm still rapping baby and I still hate  
ho's  
Shoshot is sick wit it, gots nothing for ho's  
But conversation and some dick wit it, can you dig it?  
I'm a zipped down fool, and niggaz pause when I spit it  
I might strip to my drawers, when I trip off the liquid  
See maybe, I need to get fucked up 'til I hurl  
Cuz I'm Crazy like 2Pac screaming "Fuck the world!"

Yeah, fuck that, go looney  
Screaming "Bitch, sue me", off the wall like a young  
Paul Moonie  
Break a rule, act a motherfucking fool  
Roll a cutty on D's, solo at the carpool  
Play Clyde Bearer's like a young Warren Beaty  
Let Bonnie be ya lady so the bitch go Crazy

While niggaz go Crazy I stay amazing  
Doing what I do, straight blazing  
Re-arranging, the time structure in the streets  
Rotating planets like my people far out, you can't see  
Believe it or not, a drop  
NorthStar make ya heart stop  
Too hot.. yeah, my shit stay live.. wit a vibe  
That makes niggaz go Crazy when they get high (pass  
that)  
Bitches button down ya button-fly  
Niggaz bust ya fo'-five, get real live  
Cuz ya only live this life once  
So bounce to this motherfucker like you own one  
(bounce)  
Dip a stick and straight trip on a nigga  
Take a sip and straight spit on a nigga  
Cuz the streets straight raised me  
But they couldn't fade me (nigga), go Crazy