Locked up in this bitch like Mandela 24/7 mad stress
Talking to myself, and the man in the mirror
On a mission, scratching back my walls
Burning more sage than fatties
Getting back pain from duties
Giving 2 fucks 'bout my daily routine
Do not push me to the edge, oh lord

But let me go crazy
J'pète ma tete, mon crâne bitch
Let me go crazy
I'm trying not to fuck my life up but
Let me go crazy
I start feeling a little bit of psycho
So let me go crazy
Crazy, crazy, crazy

I went from rags to the riches to rags again Shit getting harder, so life is
One of a kind never poppin, I spare my pain
I cannot spend it, I'm stacking
Bitch go dumb, but complaints don't pay
I can save myself on my own
It ain't madness if it's my stress
I ain't trippin if it's my zone

Get it for the love, as I made my business
Sleeping on the console, I don't count no more
Feeling kinda same, as if it was first season
Talking to myself, as if I expect God
I need more bizz, need more retention
Need more winnings, far less emotions
I cannot focus, I'm losing focus
Getting my strengh when I talk on my own

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"Oh you wanna get crazy hun? Hahahahahahahahah..."

J'pète ma tete mon crâne bitch Let me go crazy I'm trying not to fuck my life up But let me go crazy I start feeling a little bit of... A little bit of crazy Can't go back shit bad Oh shit I went crazy Crazy, crazy, crazy

Ahhhhhh Ahhhhhh

Ahhhhhh

Crazy, cr