

I'm So Crazy

Tom MacDonald

(I am so high, nerd)
(Shit. I don't know. Fuck)
(Say I'm crazy, say I'm crazy)
(Boy I'm fucking crazy)
(Yeah)

Automatic weapon, pull the trigger, shit go doof, doof, doof
Picture perfect thing, life flash before your eyes, photo shoot
I read between the lines and it ain't hard for me, I wrote the book
Don't ask me for assistance, would Peter Pan lend a hand to Hook?
I'm putting y'all in stitches, y'all ain't laughing, no, 'cause nothing funn
y
You and your lucky rabbit's foot with the words "Bugs Bunny"
Seek and you'll be led but I'm not tryna follow no one
All my goonies call me "killer", I say it takes one to know one
They like, they like, they like, man for real we murder fools
No one is satisfied 'til their mamma cry at their funeral
Y'all barking up the wrong tree, y'all should call your dogs in
Before we cut they legs off, and then you really out on a limb

I'm crazy
Man I'm fucking crazy
I'm in the belly of the beast like I'm her baby
Man I'm crazy
Boy, I'm fucking crazy
Like you washed me with some bleach, I'm so faded

Gut your organs out your body and then mail them to your mamma's crib
And then tell all your best friends that home is where the heart is
Got a devil on my left shoulder, got an angel on my right one
They hold the weight of the world, my shoulders have no room to cry on
I already met my maker 'cause I am my own invention
I'm just shooting for the stars and hitting your dead homies in heaven
I kill everyone in the room, you don't wanna meet me, get your tofu on
And if there is a single sole survivor I still owe you one
High as God when I am blunts, pray to me, I'm a drug lord
If you win I'll let you live, cut off your hands and have a thumb war
Face it like some make up, y'all are just some try-hards
Find you at the hair salon and kill you, call that "dyed blonde"

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I'm so generous, I'll leave you in the snow and give you chills
Shoot your girl while she breast-
feeds and tell you don't cry over spilt milk
Y'all looking depressed and I feel like I could help you out
Hang you by your ankles and I just turned your frown upside down
Cut your fucking face off and you happy as could be
Then wear your smile around your neighborhood while screaming, "Trick or tre
at, bitch"
I'm reaching for the stars and you got stars in both your eyes
And I want that shit so bad that I'm 'a have to leave you blind, bitch

Call me crazy, I'll just call your bluff and get God a phone
I pull the trigger and it fires like you're late for work and the boss knows
Your house is made of glass and it's too late for you to rocks throw
Leave you crucified at the intersection, your body at a crossroads

I'm crazy
Man I'm fucking crazy
I'm in the belly of the beast like I'm her baby
Man I'm crazy
Boy, I'm fucking crazy
Like you washed me with some bleach and water, faded, yeah
Bitch I'm faded, yeah
Motherfucker I'm crazy, yeah
I said I'm faded, yeah
Motherfucker I'm crazy, yeah