

Go Crazy

Waka Flocka Flame

Go crazy, go crazy, go crazy, go crazy, go crazy, go crazy, go
crazy, go crazy, go crazy, go crazy, go crazy, go crazy, go cra
zy, go crazy, go mahfucking crazy

I'm a hustler you lazy
If you getting money go crazy
Ya those streets really raised me
Shout out to them 80's babies
Shout out to them 90's babies at my concerts jumping up and dow
n going crazy, crazy, crazy, crazy
Now yell out fuck you pay me
Mosh pit, mosh pit everything in this bitch
Most pit, most pit everything in this bitch
Brick Squad monopoly
When I [?] I go crazy
One shot, two shots, three shots, fuck it
Four shots, five shots, six shots I love it
Jump up and down white boys in here
[?] don't want to party fuck out of here let's make it clear
Fuck up your shoes, fuck up your hair, weed in the air
Fuck up the club standing on the chair
Spraying champagne cause I really don't care
Nominate me hype man of the year

Pack so loud that I can't hear nothing (eastside motherfucka)
Come to my town see if them boys bluffing
Call for the belly on the celly like brrr
Pull up to the telly on Pirellis like skrrr
[?] tatted on my belly
Riding heavy in the Chevy with some felons who can get it
White boy black boy all them tats boy
Never rap boy that's a fact boy
I'm a bad boy not a frat boy
Only fuck if that pussy fat boy
Love my bitches all my bitches
Titties always out no bra my bitches
Thirty naked women getting busy in the kitchen
Whole crib smelling like Popeye's chicken
Now what I say, fuck them boys that ain't down with my squad
Middle finger up give a fuck about y'all
Fuck them boys that ain't down with my squad
Got a hundred motherfuckers outside your yard