

I see her out, yeah...  
All over town  
But I get no play  
My man says 'you gotta be crazy'  
I talk of things  
That might be to her  
In a voice that makes her pulse rush...  
Yeah, I can tell.  
Remose Namaremore  
Watch her dance man,  
You know you gotta be crazy.  
...  
Man, you gotta be crazy  
...  
I knowvio might role over you  
So I gotta go slow.  
Yeah I can tell...  
He had her love,  
But he had to leave it  
I know of love man  
And you just can't beat it.  
...  
Now I just know Baby.  
I'm not bad to love,  
So why the face girl?  
Why the face girl...  
...  
You've gotta be crazy  
...  
You gotta be crazy  
...  
You got to be crazy  
...  
you gotta be crazy  
Her she comes now,  
You gotta watch her walk  
Down that street,  
Yeah, you gotta watch her walk  
Down that street  
Like she owns it, yeah  
With a boom-boom  
and a boom-boom  
Just like she owns the motherf\*\*\*r