

## Crazy Legs

(həd) p.e.

Come into your house make love to your spouse  
Fuck her in the mouth then I'm out what  
These type of things happens all the time  
You trying to get yours but I'm a kill for mine  
Nigga Nigga Nigga A nigga please  
I strap on a jimmy  
Cuz I don't want a disease  
Baby likes it when I come inside  
I come into your house and take your daughter for a ride  
Now how you gonna slow me down  
Show me how you heard about my theory now  
Feel me now busta you dealing with the microphone crusher  
Amateurs fold under pressure  
Yeah roll up that blunt now  
Lay yo guns down who be the one now  
Out of town before sun down O.K. Corral  
You gonna slow me down bitch show me how

You gonna slow me down show me how  
You gonna slow me down show me how  
You gonna slow me down show me how  
You gonna slow me down bitch show me how

Whooooa

Where my dogs at  
Where my girls at  
Where da whiskey at me let me hit some of that  
I'm a drink my wine and smoke my weed  
I'm a fuck that honey from behind  
This is until she screams  
Oh yeah Hell yeah  
There's a party over here party over there  
Rebels throw your fists in the air  
Bitches throw your tits in the air  
(chorus)2x

Hed p.e. can't you see  
Sometimes your shit just hypnotize me  
And I just love your freaky ways  
M.C. my love is here to stay  
M.C. U.D. oh can't you see  
Sometimes you shit just hypnotize me  
And I just love your freaky ways  
Hed p.e. you're here to stay

You heard about that shit that we do  
You heard about the sex and the drugs and the violence  
It's all true  
I heard about your puss ass crew  
Cross over corporate take down take two  
Huh you running out of time now  
You all mine now lights out  
You fat muthafucker Watch me shine now  
You fat ass  
You wanna show me down show me how  
You heard about my theory now fear me now  
Cuz ain't no way that the shit can miss  
See all my dogs fuck it up in the pits  
See all my ladies shake they hips and wiggle they tits

Shit my niggas might bounce to this  
Cuz everybody talking about that new sound crazy  
But it's still hip hop to me  
What What

(chorus)

Let me have your muthafucking undivided attention  
It's about time I set the muthafuckin record straight  
Now it's obvious who smokes the most and the best weed  
And it's obvious who got the most and the finest hoes  
And it's obvious who's gonna get the props in 2000 One!  
2012 come watch me  
Shine in the new Millenium yeah  
I think your fine baby  
Nah you ain't my baby  
You think I'm crazy Nah Nah no  
Muthafucking way Fuck tomorrow fuck today  
Fuck yo scandalous ass and yo scandalous ways  
Fuck you momma and the ho she raised - What!

(chorus)

Worldwide (repeated at end)