

## Crazh

Mike G

I'll just take this time to say, this goes to the girls  
That wouldn't give me the time of day, now they're tryna see th  
is star  
When he's at his highest, but I'm different, midnight is when I  
shine  
My brightest, so the difference is, if you're tryna see me then  
you  
Better get your timin' right, we observe differently  
Ain't got the same eyesight, only thing she sees is that my gre  
en  
Goin' shine bright, she just wants the limelight  
Yeah the type that I get every time I rhyme, right?  
You're gon' regret it lookin' back like hindsight  
You change clothes so much you forgot who you are, right?  
You're gon' feel bad every time I'm here  
And hang your head in shame ever time I'm near, yeah  
You're gon' wanna clench your fist I swear  
Because you ain't seein' nothin' like this  
I swear we could have made it, no if's, no maybe's  
You was actin' shady, and they're sayin' that I'm crazy?

They're sayin' that I'm crazy, they tell me that I'm crazy  
They're sayin' that I'm crazy, they're sayin' that I'm crazy  
(Cause I'm tryna get my money right) I guess I must be crazy  
(Cause I be on the grind at night) I guess I must be crazy  
(Cause I'm high, and this is my first flight) I guess I must be  
crazy  
(Couldn't tell you what my life's like) I guess I must be crazy

I was never a millionaire, but niggas never cared  
What, so I never shared when they was down on their luck  
Because I ain't get no handouts, I ain't run my damn mouth  
This is where we move from fittin' in to standin' out  
Because my team Odd so you don't want no problems  
And even if you do then I guess we gotta solve them  
No I never gave a fuck, no you can't depend on luck  
And know that when you're feelin' down there's nowhere to go bu  
t up  
Shucks, I'm losin' my mind can't you tell?  
And I'm done messin' with y'all if I can tell that you ain't re  
al  
Nothin' to do but write them rhymes, came with thousands like i  
t's wholesale  
They wasn't helpin' I lost about a thousand in them hotels  
So hell, I'll stack about a mil before I give  
And I'm tired of dealin' with life but I get it how I live  
This is the letter that was written to you, from me  
I do what I got to do to get to where I wanna be, I must be cra

zy