And Ne-yo is like young Michael, I'm Quincy hoe Now hear the flow that broke the Da Vinci code I'm psycho Everything I wrote go Together so nice Like a wedding make you wanna throw rice I'm schitzo Koo-koo clock don't tick so Write sometimes til the chicks noodles I got screws loose I pull words out the air like bluetooth I'm a sandwich short of a picnic Ignorant thoughts come across you've sworn that I written this But I didn't so maybe It's good to be crazy Isn't it baby I wrote your name on my wall 3000 times last night You were on my mind That's what you do to me That's what you do That's what you do to me That's what you Then one by one I went down the line Just repeating it Cause it makes me smile That's what you do to me That's what you do That's what you do to me That's what you Some say that it's Just strange To act that way But they don't understand No they don't get it You're so magnetic Though it's pathetic To them I simply turn and say R: Just call me crazy Insane, deranged It don't matter to me Call it what you want to I don't care And it doesn't make a difference Long as she's there Just call me crazy Lovin' you is crazy Crazy is what I'll be Ooooh crazy, ooooh crazy, ooooh Just call me crazy

Like every song I write is about you Oooh, I love your style
That's what you do to me
That's what you do
That's what you do to me
That's what you do

And it just don't make no sense
How my swagger is crooked
If you ain't by my side
That's what you do to me
That's what you do
That's what you do to me
That's what you do to me
That's what you do

R:

I talk to your picture
Oooh, write your name in the mirror
Right after I love you down
I need you so much
Can't get enough

R: