Driving Me Crazy

Crazy girl... She's like a model The way she dances I like her style I just want to do... things That's gonna drive her crazy She's unbelievable Oh I like her style When she comes through I I got a plan to do... things That's gonna drive her crazy Crazy girl, crazy girl You drive me crazy girl, crazy girl You drive me good... yeah You driving me crazy girl You're like a dream When I wake up I go back to sleep Coz in this dream I get to do... things That's gonna drive you crazy girl And when I touch you When I make love to you I'm going straight for the spot that makes you wanna sing out - ooh.. . yeah You're driving me crazy girl Crazy girl, crazy girl You drive me crazy girl, crazy girl You drive me good... You driving me crazy girl You drive me crazy cooko lala out my brain I can't decide What the, it's the Dolce Gabbana jeans on your thighs Off the Gucci blouse, off Chloe shades on your eyes Maybe it's the Christian Labutons getting me high Maybe you is born with it, maybe its Maybeline Either way girl I'm still recruiting you for my team I could be your manager put you in magazines Make you a celebrity overnight, know what I mean Crazy girl, crazy girl You drive me crazy girl, crazy girl You drive me good... You driving me crazy girl Crazy girl, crazy girl You drive me crazy girl, crazy girl You drive me good... You driving me crazy girl Crazy girl...