

Am I going crazy? whoa  
Cause you're looking at me crazy, yeah  
Is it cause you got a past?  
Is it cause you done been around  
Is it cause you got ass?  
And I really wanna take you down  
Is it cause you a hustler, and you get it how you get it  
Big man you can't deal with it

Now they looking at me crazy  
Now they looking at me crazy, whoa, whoa  
Cause I go so hard for my baby, whoa  
I wish a nigga would try to play me  
For my lady, now they looking at me crazy

Cause I spend this money  
Just to keep you looking good  
Doing good things for me  
Damn they never understood  
You was down for me, when none of them was around  
Can't tell me nothing now

Now they looking at me crazy  
Now they looking at me crazy, whoa  
Cause I go so hard for my baby, whoa  
I wish a nigga would try to play me  
For my lady, now they looking at me crazy

Either you're cross sided or you're looking at me sideways  
She stole my heart so I guess that mean crime does pays  
Love is a 2 way street, not a highway  
Yeah you got all, but I got a fiancé  
Hey, I'm just speaking on some real shit  
Treated like the first lady on some michelle shit  
I need a girl that I can chill with  
Cause all the sexing true affection, get off real quick  
So I guess you see me around,  
They say misery loves company, but 3 is a crowd  
I'm on some grown man shit, no boys allowed  
They seen me put it down so now they looking at me crazy

Now they looking at me crazy, so crazy  
Cause I go so hard for my baby, for my baby  
I wish a nigga would try to play me, try to play me  
Now they looking at me crazy, crazy, yeah  
Now they looking at me crazy, crazy, yeah  
Cause I go so hard for my baby  
Don't worry about a thing, no, no  
Girl I got you I'm a teach you how to love  
Oh yeah,  
Now they looking at me crazy.