

Kevin Federline, Crazy

K-Federline, Bosko
We got 'em on this one due

And they say
I'm crazy
For loving you
For feeling you
And maybe
I'm a little crazy
But they don't know
All the things you do

When the pen hits the pad
It's in the left hand
Every single word is worth thirty grand
Or maybe more
Don't think they understand
How much cake the pancake man had
So heavy like weight
Moving upstate
Care for my rhyme
Like the crime rate
I flick with your boy
The prince of the bay
Sit back, day to day
Got two back packs
Resno on one
LA in other
Whilst I'm holding my sons
As I march through the valley of the shadow of death
Dark hair on my chest
Wife on my left
Let's go

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That's how I'ma ride
For my family I'd die
Bet you're all thinking
I'm that guy
Don't care about you
'Cause I'm the truth
I ball like Kobe
Shooting hoops
Up in the roof
Been the million dollar corporation
Call me maloof
Like I said once before
I'm the truth
Hollywood can't catch me
But they got you
Nothing fake round here

I'm the realest do
Haters feel us too
I'm in and out the groove

Every word out my mouth
Make headline news
I'm the best, I rule
Come test my tools
You do so square
Get my slang out manuals, ha

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And they say I'm a little crazy
But they don't even know you, baby
So they base all their the accusations
On what they really don't know
So tired of all the speculation
Fed up of negative fabrications
You say just have a little patience
But they are driving me crazy

Never been a surfer
But my chang hang loose
Got so much flavour
Like 2Pac juice
Got dudes wishing you're in my shoes
I'm a rockstar baby
I do what I wanna do
Tough pack
My crew will come and clobber you
Let the pope come out
And watch it swallow you
Not a pretty boy
But I look like a model do
Not a gangster
But in my life, yeah I've fought a few
Hit the hustle tight now it look
Like I'm robbing you
All yours flys
Watch how I swatted you
Better think twice how you come at me
I'm a godfather now
I'm about my family, yeah

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