

# CrazyTown, Outro

a buddha  
ballistic blacklisted  
twist of fate my  
vocal's fatal  
as naughty block concoctions  
rock yo cradle i'd thought i'd wait  
till the timin' was  
right to ignite 'cause people  
like me we only come out  
at night i rock tha main line and  
party wit fine  
b\*\*\* which is a dirty  
job but somebody's gotta do it  
so who's the crew wit mo'  
hos than vivd so f\*\* the critics we  
leave em hangin' like  
inx.