

# Lil Baby, Crazy

Really made a way when it wasn't a way to be made

Can't get crazy 'bout it, I ain't gon' play about it  
Not a broad when I'm talkin' 'bout this paper  
You can play if you want to  
I let 'em say what they want to, I'm ready for all of this shit  
No matter how hard it can get  
That boy on the top of the list  
I put up a wall and block all of this shit  
Stay on my feet, I can't fall a lil bit  
They killed my man, we was all a lil sick  
Tryna get to a point where we all can get rich  
Go all the way, ain't no stoppin' this shit  
They respect it of course, but it's still a lil' tension (Hold on)  
Still in the cut, I just darken the tints (Hold that)  
There's a trophy on every last one of my wrists  
Take care of every last one of my bitches  
I fuck around, put my heart in this shit, but you sold out  
Fuck I look like letting you get over?  
I never talk on the pillow  
They get a bond, they get bailed out  
How many you chargin' to mail out?  
Soon as they land, we gon' sell out  
Hope vacuum seals keep the smell out  
Snitch on the gang, you a sellout  
I tried to tell 'em to "Chill out"  
Beat all the trials, you can get out  
Keep that shit on when you step out  
It's only goin' one way, seven mill' in one day  
Run it up and invest in shit  
Heart broke when they made him sick  
Can't find time for relationships  
Van Cleef, Cartier bracelets  
I'm a shootin' star, you can make a wish  
Startin' to feel like I was made for this?  
If they don't, I will, I see life for what it is  
Count and spend a dub on a crib  
Make some more time for my kid  
Everybody solid who I'm with  
Spend it when it's time to get spent (Spend it)  
Send 'em when it's time to get sent (Send it)  
Uh, Baby made a way for himself  
They want credit for shit they ain't did  
She back outside, I'm in the field  
If I catch you, you know what it is  
That's right, she get the biz' (I don't play)  
Yeah right, you in the middle (I don't play)  
You get left there for straddlin' the fence (Stupid)  
I'm prepared for whatever they send

Yeah, I'm know where I'm goin', they callin' me crazy  
I know what I'm doin', they callin' me crazy  
Yeah  
I know what I'm doin', they callin' me crazy  
Know what I'm doin', they callin' me crazy  
I know what I'm doin', they callin' me crazy  
Know what I'm doin', they callin' me crazy  
Yeah

They think I'm crazy the way that I'm spendin' this money  
I ain't goin' out like Mike Tyson  
I'm in that mode, super cool on you friendly-ass hoers  
If I like her, she gotta be feisty  
Why every time that I turn around, one of these rappin'-ass niggas be actin' just like me?

In the back of the Maybach, I'm sightseein'  
My lil' nigga still robbin', free Shiesty (Free bro)  
I went all the way there on a boat, I ain't stoppin'  
I'm all the way up on the low, I can pop it  
You niggas can't get it, I'm first when they drop it  
My billionaire partner just told me to step on 'em (Don't stop)  
Can't turn my back on nobody that's there for me  
I ain't trippin' on you bae, don't trip on me  
All this money on me, need a big homie  
Put in work, got the hood on steroids  
This for the times we had no lights and no water  
Mama stressin' herself to make ends meet  
I done went on a sixty month winnin' streak  
Brodie wanted for murder, this shit deep  
I be always on go, barely get sleep (Nah)  
Love my family to death, but we barely speak  
I be all around the globe, makin' sure we eat (Forever)  
Really know what I'm doin', I'm from the streets

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