Megan Thee Stallion, Crazy

[Intro]
(MCV, bitch)

[Chorus]
Gon' fuck 'round, drive you crazy
Fuck 'round, drive you crazy
Fuck 'round, drive you crazy
Fuck 'round, fuck 'round, fuck 'round, fuck 'round
Fuck 'round, drive you crazy
Fuck 'round, drive you crazy
Fuck 'round, drive you crazy
Fuck 'round, fuck 'round, fuck 'round, fuck 'round
[Verse 1]
It's gon' fuck 'round drive you crazy (Yeah)
Tryna soak this game up
Fuck 'round, piss yourself off, tryna make me jealous (What?)
You know you a good guy (Good guy), we know I'm the hot girl (Hot girl)
Fuck 'round get your heart broke, acting outta character
Ayy, you know I'm addicted to hustling (Yeah)
You know I'ma get it by any means (Woo)
You fell in love with the lifestyle (Yeah, yeah)
Now you gotta keep up with me
Ayy, he know I do what I want (Yeah)
I know that drive him so crazy (Drive him so crazy)
Get caught in the moment and ask if it's his
Then I look back and say, "Maybe" (Ah)
You know he fell in love with the lingo
Keep my name-o in his mouth like bingo (Like bingo)
Told him he can get it, then he took it like a repo
Got the nigga under controller, I got the cheat code
Ayy, he so addicted to me
Fell in my trap, now that dick stick to me (Now that dick stick to me)
I had it first, they could get after me
But who the fuck else get it right after me? (Ayy, ayy, ayy, yeah)

[Pre-Chorus]
I knew right when we start talking, might not talk again
You got way too many problems, way too many friends
You got way too many issues, way too many moves
I got way too much experience with these type of dudes

[Chorus]
I'm gon' fuck 'round, drive you crazy
Fuck 'round, drive you crazy
Fuck 'round, drive you crazy
Fuck 'round, fuck 'round, fuck 'round, fuck 'round
Fuck 'round, drive you crazy
Fuck 'round, drive you crazy
Fuck 'round, drive you crazy
Fuck 'round, fuck 'round, fuck 'round, fuck 'round

[Post-Chorus]
Ayy, he so addicted to me (Me)
Fell in my trap, now that dick stick to me (Yeah)
I had it first, they can get after me
But who the fuck else get it right after me? (Who?)
Fuck 'round, drive you crazy
Fuck 'round, drive you crazy
Fuck 'round, drive you crazy
Fuck 'round, fuck 'round, fuck 'round, fuck 'round

[Verse 2]
I sip champagne, get membrane
Go slow, yeah, that make me go insane

And I can tell what he thinking like a twin thing
And they can never understand it 'cause it's our thing
I got moves like a tarantula (Yeah)
Get up in my web, I'ma snatch you up
Long ass legs, I can wrap you up
And now I got you in your bag like a sack of lunch
You know I want you, don't need you
Really, I just came to feed you (Ayy)
I hop on that face and stampede you (Ride)
And then I start over like re-do (Ah)
We need a—, we need a re-do (Yeah)
I give you some time to redeem you
You know I ain't scared, I'm a freak too (Ooh)
And really, I really could teach you
He like the way I smell
He like the way I slick my bun down with the gel
He like it when I get up in that suit and dress well (Dress well)
He like it when I throw it to the side, give him hell (Ah)
He like it when I'm out here getting money, I can tell
He wanna be down so bad, I can tell
And he don't want nobody else to get it, I can tell
And he know anybody after Megan is an L

[Pre-Chorus]
I knew right when we start talking, might not talk again
You got way too many problems, way too many friends
You got way too many issues, way too many moves
I got way too much experience with these type of dudes

[Chorus]
I'm gon' fuck 'round, drive you crazy
Fuck 'round, drive you crazy
Fuck 'round, drive you crazy
Fuck 'round, fuck 'round, fuck 'round, fuck 'round
Fuck 'round, drive you crazy
Fuck 'round, drive you crazy
Fuck 'round, drive you crazy
Fuck 'round, fuck 'round, fuck 'round, fuck 'round

[Post-Chorus]
Ayy, he so addicted to me (Me)
Fell in my trap, now that dick stick to me (Yeah)
I had it first, they can get after me
But who the fuck else get it right after me? (Who?)
Fuck 'round, drive you crazy
Fuck 'round, drive you crazy
Fuck 'round, drive you crazy
Fuck 'round, fuck 'round, fuck 'round, fuck 'round

[Outro]
This one's for my player ass women
Who gettin' money and ain't gettin' in they feelings
Who making profit, digging in these niggas wallets
My pretty women hanging with their pretty partners