You Must Be Crazy

Chamillionaire

Chamillionaire's so - crazy Look at the face of the media like you - crazy You thought I'd fall, I'm sorry dawg ya - crazy Mirror mirror on the wall, you are - crazy I wonder if it's still called memory loss if you can't remember the last time you lost, ha ha

Yeah, the only time I lose is when it's my memory Haters comin around here, talkin about "Remember me?" Nah, amnesia, Cham leader apparently You are just a follower now I'm about to set a speed that they can't keep up with, no one ahead of me Victory is just, what I said that I can achieve Bout to be trouble, you scared? I think you'd better leave Hope you don't have asthma, ah-ahm, go 'head and breathe

Yeah, pull out your inhaler (go 'head and breathe) You gon' have to catch your breath for this one This the victory lap

Yeah, garage lift up, it'll create some enemies Got the S-S in the middle of it like Tennessee Sorry but the Ferrari there isn't friend-ly The engine be runnin (PYOON!) like it's {?} keys If she a freak don't handcuff her, just let her be Get your G's like five letters after the letter B Photocopy could possibly find a better me Hot like two letters after the letter C In the name of gang that's BEEN runnin the game Help me explain and tell 'em, Chamillitary mayne

I am a hustler, you gotta pay me No time to sleep, I'm in the streets on the daily When you a hustler, no bein lazy I got it whenever you need it just page me Hustler music, hustler music Hustler music, I'm hustlin music You thinkin, you thinkin I'ma lose baby Either you stupid or you gotta be crazy, crazy

Ha ha (Famous) you ready Famous? Hold up, I gotta take these 20 G's and take it to the bank G Aight fo' sho' I got it Hold up (YEAH!)

The Hype Williams to y'all rookies, you know that this is a motion picture so SICK that I call it motion sickness Jonathan Manyon the manuscript, so hold your pictures Just like you're posin for strippers and tryin to show your riches Materialistic I got a lot of material Umm, I got a lot of... uhh, Cham-nesia I probably break up with my own self and go solo Versus for promo, oh no

I'm a monster, up and cummin like dicks, no homo A lil' too gangsta for them flicks, no photos I'm high like gas, rose sticks and blow dodo Hahaha, that Texas {shit}, fa sho' though
Fresh off the underground circuit
Straight into this overground circus (clown ass)
I'ma do numbers like the lotto
Shoot 'tron straight out the bottle
You not lookin at a role model
So, I say it one time and one time only (say it)
Not your buddy, not your pal or your homie
You know me (ha ha)

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I'm like Bruh Man on the fifth flo' 'Cept I'm comin in through the front do' I ain't gotta use the window - let's go!

Now please pass my passport because I'm it I got groupies with longer hair than Cousin It Brazilian ladies who tell me, "This bra just doesn't fit" Twins in two rooms tryin to make me double dip Shoulda known I would win, yeah, you thought you had it (what?) Like my cars and my weapon that is automatic

This the part of the horror flick, where the white lady trips and falls And me and Famous escape with the millions, ha ha

Two heavyweights from the Lone Star State And if 30's the new 20, I been hot since 8 Me flop just wait, not turn blue {nigga} Tell 'em I'm FAMOUS, thought I was a new {nigga} Thought you knew {nigga}, when I'm applyin pressure The brothers play the back lookin like some rhymin extras Cause I'm the star of the movie, can't move me Don't try either, either I'ma roast you then +Bak-er+ like Anita {Fuck} hot, my records got the fever - stop actin like a diva! They tellin Cham how they feelin me I'm a universal asset, your whole team liabilities So I ain't finna leave, so you ain't finna breathe Cause I can cut it up or keep it cool like the winter breeze My piece and chain symbolize respect My mouthpiece symbolize a check, yup (Chamillitary mayne) No kids here so how you gon' play me? Boy tryin to cash out so how you gon' pay me? (hold up)

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No time to sleep I gotta keep goin The hustler of all hustlers, I say it's somethin I borrow Sell night to the day and then sell today to tomorrow (No money don't even bother) Got some paper then call up Call George Bush's daughter I sell her Katrina water (why?) Just to get at her father, just so they have some evidence I'm slick enough to take precedence from the president America's worst nightmare is right here I stay sizzlin like flares, look up, PYOON! It's quite clear it's my year 'til I hear Somebody's smoother then I'm the ruler, I'm like - where is he at? Just let me know, I'ma bury him under the rocks in the bottom of my aquarium The chances of me losin this time are very slim If he was bright then I'm turnin him down to very dim If it ain't me in the sequel then there will be no sequel You know the obvious reason is cause there is no equal