## Crazzy

**Sheek Louch** 

I don't know Maybe we can make a change, maybe not

I'm tired of crying, I'm tired of living I'm tired of niggaz, I'm tired of women Just want to be myself Keep the fame, keep the wealth, give me my health Take me to a place where they a'int hating no more Where I don't gotta raise the hammer and clap the four Where I don't gotta kick your door and ask for more Where I don't gotta dig your floor and ask for more, whoa Where I don't gotta serve no heads, cook no coke And there's no such thing as feds And there's no such thing as AIDS And little kids live the age to walk the stage No little babies crying, mama a'int dying Papa live at home, he got a steady job Everybody fall, he don't gotta rob

Walk with me talk with me Some times I just sit and think You know it's hard to express it why'all That's why I put it all in ink

Where we ain't black or white Matter fact we are, but we don't have to fight, or kill Maybe Malcom would have been alive still Maybe Martin would have been able to chill Maybe a black face on a dollar bill I keep hope alive, that I stay alive I think it's coming, I try not to drink and drive A place where the death penalty is gone No abortions, life only lives on Nobody getting shot for their chains And no hard labor jobs, we all using our brains And you don't have to strip through school Cover your body mama, everything is cool Let you daughter know here moms is smart And that's your heart, before you tear her apart I think I'm asking for too much man

No murders on the 5 o'clock news No bodies over Jordan tennis shoes Nobody laying on me, waiting to blast I feel the spirits of my niggaz that past It's like they right here, I just can't see them Sometimes I'm jealous of them, damn I want to be them Everybody fake, when will this ever end If you don't know your enemy, the you don't know your friend A place where there's no more wars, no more tears, no more liquor, no more b eers No more stocks, no more shares, no more fights, no more jails, no more kites A place where you don't value money, just the air you breathe And every day is sunny I know it can never happen and it's just rappin And I'm dreamin, again Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!