

# Drive Me Crazy (feat. Vic Mensa)

## KAYTRANADA

Yeah, see the street lights?  
I ain't slept in like 48  
I'm back!  
I'm here now, know they've been waitin' for me  
Since I was 15, now I'm [?], a hundred miles and runnin'  
Easy come and easy go, that's why I work 'til midnight  
I'm out of town, [?], thirty on the turnpike  
My piss clean, I caught a case, it happens to the best  
The lawyer said don't smoke  
I'm like, "Good lord, buddha keep me blessed"  
I'm buyin' Nike stock when I see these checks  
Motivated by niggas because it's bigger than me  
I know that, I might go back to my old shit  
Bring the fro back, that's a throwback, yeah  
Watch your mouth 'fore you tryna talk like you know somethin'  
My competition is myself, therefore I ain't worried 'bout no one  
Not a soul, pot of gold  
Lookin' like a stain, niggas'll wet your money  
You behind yourself, you're playin' catch up  
Boy is that your blood?  
'Cuz I done blew inside my mind since I first wrote a rhyme  
Y'all all late, rappers be stuck in the booth, I'm All State  
They're imposters, steak and lobster  
Surf my turf, better wear your chopper  
Next to Oprah at the opera, okay  
If you had...  
Everything you'd ever want  
Right in front of me, what's it gonna be?  
The lights or the drugs or the girls finally drives me crazy  
Drives me crazy  
Drives me crazy  
Drives me crazy  
Drives me crazy Gotta love it though, they're hatin', homie  
I be on Sunsets then go back to 68th and Stony  
Cooked out my basement  
Dropped my tape and got my homies' placements  
I'll play the keys in my sleep on the beach, that's a dream vacation  
Say you ain't heard, I'll let you lie, just know you digged your grave  
No turnin' back once you done found that that's the hand you played  
Game over, on the driving range in the Range Rover  
Halfway sober with my middle finger up, fuck these hoes  
I'm a tiger in the jungle

In the middle of the summer with the wood on me and a fiend for the snow  
(White girl?) She a fiend for the blow, I'm a G, to the code  
You know me, I need Keke Palmer off TLC for that TLP  
Keys to the Jeep and the deed to the boat  
Y'all cruisin', y'all losin'  
Yeah I make pop music but I'm still king with the flow  
This what you should've been thinkin' about Drive me crazy

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>