

# Goin' Crazy (feat. Robbie Williams)

## Dizzee Rascal

Featuring Robbie Williams  
Every single morning  
Wake up in the afternoon  
Cover up the mirror  
Just to get a better view  
Been around the world and never even left the room  
And I, I can't figure out  
Why? So I just scream and shout I believe, I believe, I believe  
I believe I'm going crazy  
Going crazy, Going crazy  
I believe I'm losing my mind  
Everybody's looking at me, but I don't see them  
Living for the weekend, caught in the deep end  
Tryin'a tread water, do it for my unborn daughter  
Lamb to the slaughter, life's getting shorter  
Tryin'a get high off a quarter  
I'm fly in a saucer, my life is a corker  
Star, pop bottles, date top models  
Middle finger in the air, not a care, going full throttle  
Where's the love though?  
Nobody cares about that, where's the club? Where's the drugs though? Front row  
Follow the flow, Megaupload  
Feel the adrenaline rush, who's the mug though? I don't know I  
I can't figure out  
Why?  
So I just scream and shout?  
Living in a bubble, my life is a puzzle  
I'm caught in the rubble, now pass me a shovel  
Now pass me a shot, and make it a double  
I'm a whole lot of trouble and I don't do subtle  
It's all or nothing, I don't wanna juggle  
No crabs in a bucket, I don't wanna huddle  
I've got my own name, tryn'a figure out the whole game  
Going insane, 150 in the slow lane  
Getting ahead of myself  
My God, already thinking how can I better myself  
Should I be somebody else? Should I be pacing myself?  
My car's a rocket, and if I get too carried away, I wouldn't know when to stop it  
Tryin'a get a hold of  
Tryin'a get a hold of you  
Tryin'a get control of  
Tryin'a get control of me

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