

Crazy Ex

Wax

[Hook: Wax]

I want you to be, be my lady, but you never told me your ex-boy friend was crazy (should have told me girl c'mon) It's making me concern for my safety, you should have told me your ex-boyfriend was crazy

[Verse 1: Wax]

Yo, I ain't saying she's a groupie but I met her at a show, chillin with her friends giggling in the front row, came up to me afterwards tryna buy a little merch , a CD and one of them fly with the shirts, so I gave her a discount, shirt half off I was picturing her tits out shirt half off, body of a freakin model legendary like a sleepy hollow, took her home could have sworn we was being followed, I neglected my instinct and went inside and left my equipment in the ride, hit it all night best sex of my life, next morning I was gonna take her to breakfast to dorms when we, got to my car, man my tires was missing, my new guitar and amplifier was missing, I figured it was just a random neighbourhood punk, till I saw her name peed into the paint on the trunk, man

[Hook]

I want you to be, be my lady, (well) but you never told me your ex-boyfriend was crazy (never told me) it's makin me (its makin me!)Concern my safety (kinda scared) you should have told me your ex-boyfriend was crazy

[Verse 2: Wax]

Yo, so I asked her to explain to me why her name would be on the back of my ride and she replied kinda angrily (definitely seems like something that my ex would do, he must have gotten out earlier than he expected to) gotten out? what have I gotten into? that was last winter I've been with her ever since bra, what can I say I'm a sucker for a crazy bitch, type that when you fuck they be slappin you in the face and shit, I love my new relationship but every time I take my chick anywhere her crazy ex always ends up there, following us wherever we were walking at, mean mugging from another machine up in the Laundromat, last month we took a trip to Hawaii guess who's in the aisle seat sittin right beside me, I tried to talk to him but he wouldn't listen I hope he finds a new girl or goes back to prison

[Hook]

I want you to be, be my lady, but you never told me your ex-boy friend was crazy (fuckin psycho) it's makin me concern for my safety, you should have told me your ex-boyfriend was crazy

[Verse 3: Wax]

He got a gang tattoo for every crew that exists Bloods, Latin Kings, Piru's and the Crips, last month he was resting in jail man, this month he's always on my block dressed as the mailman, that crazy bastards always up in my bizz, every time I walk my dog that fool be walking his, but I'm used to in now so why ignore it and that pussy's so good I'd take a stab wound for it (ouch)

[Hook x2]

I want you to be, be my lady, but you never told me your ex-boy friend was crazy (but you gotta lot of baggage with this dude) its makin me (drivin me bananas) concern my safety, you should have told me your ex-boyfriend was crazy (bout to file a restraining order)
I want you to be (I want you to be!) be my lady (be my lady!) but you never told me your ex-boyfriend was crazy (but you never told me he was nuts) its makin me concern my safety, you should have told me your ex-boyfriend was crazyExplainy