

## First Love

Wax

My ex-girlfriends are all doing just fine  
I cross one of their paths from time to time  
They had to make a run  
'Cause they could never be my number one  
My first love is these words that rhyme

Another love come and gone and another song  
She had to run along like she had left the oven on  
A choice demo in my voice memos  
A poem that's sappy in my Notepad app  
She can't be blamed  
A woman's love can't be tamed  
Any attempt to keep it sane will just further fan the flame  
You'll be like "girl I can explain"  
Please let me do so  
Settle down, settle down, don't get testy Cujo  
You see this music is much more than just a hobby of mine  
It's got a godly design  
Yeah it's oddly divine  
Which is probably a sign that I should not be resigned  
To doing menial tasks like I'm in a remedial class  
So if you leave me like the last one did  
I can't be mad  
Speaking of the last one  
She just had a kid  
I'm 'bout to go to CVS, and get her a card  
And write a note to tell her family that I send my regards  
Sincerely

My ex-girlfriends are all doing just fine  
I cross one of their paths from time to time  
They had to make a run  
'Cause they could never be my number one  
My first love is these words that rhyme

You ain't gotta rap for you to relate  
If your craft surpasses passion for the woman you date  
And all the spats you had don't add anything to the debate  
There's nothing soothing about another mood swing  
It ain't just a dude thing  
It moves both genders  
Past obstacles that had removed most pretenders  
The type of fervent calling that'll fuel coke benders  
And burn like Hendrix did to all those fuel-soaked fenders  
I live in a van now, I move home September  
Next time you see me I'll be someone you don't remember  
I love laying next to you at home in my bed  
But even when I'm with you it's like I'm alone in my head  
Roses are red  
Violets are blue  
Moses is dead  
And soon I will be too  
I'll probably never love a woman like she needs to be loved  
So from now on I'm pimpin' like my hero Eazy E was

My ex-girlfriends are all doing just fine  
I cross one of their paths from time to time

They had to make a run  
'Cause they could never be the number one  
My first love is these words that rhyme

Jockin' the bitches  
Slappin' the hoes