

Chris Walla

"Crazy Ass Bitch"

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I couldn't stop staring when I saw her at the bar,
Walked over and introduced, she said "I know who you
are."
She said she liked the rapper type, no matter if their
black or white,
And I'm like, "Hmm, it looks like I'm gettin' ass tonight."
Spit some I'll game then it was back to the house,
Bent her over then I hit it from the back on the couch.
Banged out for two hours then she slipped me her
digits,
Called that bitch the next day cause I still had to hit it.
Then the night after that, then the night after that,
To the point I'm thinking I might wife it in fact.
We decided to go out, it started going well,
The sex was straight ill, plus she was sexy as hell.
But she was obsessive as fuck, straight up nuts,
Started looking through my facebook, texts and stuff.
Comin' at me like "Who's Amy?" "Nobody, your my
baby,"
But little did she know that I'd been bangin' Amy lately.

[Chorus] (Jason Mraz Sample in the background)

(She's mostly a ghost, the way she watches over me.)
Oh yea... that text, that text message was nothin' baby,
Amy's uhh... Amy's my study partner in class.
(She's controlling my brain activity, knowing when I go.)
We, we do like lab's and shit together, I swear to God
yo,
(She's mostly a ghost, the way she watches over me.)
Yea don't worry about it, you my baby.
(She's controlling my brain activity, knowing when I go.)
Stupid ass mother fuckin' bitch,
Can't stand this bitch!

We still stayed together cause the sex was unbeatable,
But she was straight obsessive to the point it's
unbelievable.
I still hit Amy on the side with stealth,
Comin' home to, "If you left me, I'd kill myself,
For real, I love you baby, we'll always be together.

We'll get married, have kids, and love each other forever."

And I'm like, "Uhhh, shit she's a nuts bitch,

A psycho, one I never should have fucked with."

The next day I come home and she's sitting all alone,
Ballin' her eyes out and looking through my damn phone.

"So who the fuck's Amy? I just read this text,

'Last night was amazing, ' oh what'd you have sex?"

"Baby she's my study partner yo, don't you remember?"

"In what fucking class? You said that shit last semester!"

"You know what fuck this, grab all your shit,

And get the fuck out of my house, crazy ass bitch!"

[Chorus]

(She's mostly a ghost, the way she watches over me.)

Yea that's right get, the fuck outta here,

Crazy mother fuckin' bitch.

(She's controlling my brain activity, knowing when I go.)

Grab your shoes.

Yea grab those stank ass underwear from out of my room too,

(She's mostly a ghost, the way she watches over me.)

I ain't even playin' with you bitch, get the fuck out.

(She's controlling my brain activity, knowing when I go.)

All in my shit yo, what the fuck is wrong with you? Get the fuck out.

Damn!

We broke up, but I still can't get rid of this female,

She called, sent texts, shit she even left emails.

Just tryna get her out of my life, she's really scaring me,

(Phone ring) "Hi baby," "Bitch go seek therapy!" (Hang up)

So one night me and Amy come back to the crib,

Flip the lights on, and there she is.

Holding a pistol and I'm like "Where the fuck'd you get a gun?"

"What I never told you? My dad has one,

Oh what, so I finally get to meet this little whore?"

(Bang, Bang) And Amy dropped to the floor.

"You been fucking her the whole time and called me baby!"

"I can see why your angry but you ain't have to shoot Amy!"

Now my mind's racing as I thought of the words,

"Just give me the gun babe, we'll go back to the way we

were."

"You promise?" "I promise, I love you yo,
Just give me the gun please, yea, nice and slow."

[Chorus]

(She's mostly a ghost, the way she watches over me.)

"Yea there you go, just give me... there you go.

(She's controlling my brain activity, knowing when I go.)

Pull a fucking gun on me! ? Are you out of your fucking
mind?

(She's mostly a ghost, the way she watches over me.)

You fucking psycho bitch, you have crossed the mother
fuckin' line!

(She's controlling my brain activity, knowing when I go.)

Nah, nah ya know what, BITCH!

(Gun cock and fire)

Oh shit...

(She's not so usual.)

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