

## Chris Webby "Crazy Ass Bitch"

Visit "[Crazy Ass Bitch](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse 1]

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 hadda 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  
She's controlling my brain activity knowing when I go  
(x2)

[Chorus] (Chris Webby)

Oh yea... that text, that text message was nothin' baby  
Amy's uhh... Amy's my study partner in class  
We, we do like lab's and shit together, I swear to God  
yo  
Yea don't worry about it, you my baby  
(Under breath) Stupid ass mother fuckin' bitch  
Can't stand this bitch!

[Verse 2]

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 for  
ever"  
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] (Chris Webby)

Yea that's right get the fuck out of here.  
Crazy mother fuckin' bitch.  
Grab your shoes.  
Yea grab those stank ass underwear from out of my  
room too  
I ain't even playin' with you bitch, get the fuck out.  
All in my shit yo, what the fuck is wrong with you, get  
the fuck out.  
Damn!

[Verse 3]

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]

"Yea there you go, just give me... there you go.  
Pull a fucking gun on me! Are you out of your fucking  
mind!  
You fucking psycho bitch, you have crossed the mother  
fuckin' line.  
Nah, nah ya know what, BITCH!  
(Gun cock and fire)  
Oh shit...

Visit [Chris Webby](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.