

## Static-X

### "Mr. Immature"

Visit "[Mr. Immature](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Here you go again  
Banging on my bedroom door  
Your game is wearing thin  
Loving you is such a chore  
You're overrated, intoxicated  
You're just a boy without a clue  
Sick of your temper  
I don't remember what I ever saw in you.

Grow up, Mr. Immature  
I'm getting tired of your misbehaving  
If I wanted a child, then I would have had a baby  
Get out, Mr. Insecure  
It's clear to me that you're never changing  
I need a man, not a boy that drives me crazy.

Here you go again  
With your broke-ass philosophy  
Smoking all my cigarettes  
While you're running your mouth on me  
(Runnin', runnin')  
You cry for attention  
Constant affection  
Baby, you've got to face the truth  
Time to get sober  
Wake up, it's over  
I'm breaking up with you.

Grow up, Mr. Immature  
I'm getting tired of your misbehaving  
If I wanted a child, then I would have had a baby  
Get out, Mr. Insecure  
It's clear to me that you're never changing  
I need a man, not a boy that drives me crazy.

So get up, get out, get off my bed  
Own up to all the things you've said  
You, baby  
You always said you had it rough  
But I had it worse, I've had enough  
You're crazy.

Get out, Mr. Insecure  
It's clear to me that you're never changing  
I need a man, not a boy who needs to -

Grow up, Mr. Immature  
I'm getting tired of your misbehaving  
If I wanted a child, then I would have had a baby.

Get out, Mr. Insecure  
It's clear to me that you're never changing  
I need a man, not a boy that drives me crazy.

Na-na na-na na-na na-na  
Na-na na-na na-na na-na  
Na-na na-na na-na na-na  
If I wanted a child, then I would have had a baby  
(Na-na na-na na-na na-na  
Na-na na-na na-na na-na)  
Yeah, yeah  
(Na-na na-na na-na na-na)  
I need a man, not a boy that drives me crazy  
(Na-na na-na na-na na-na).

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