## Mr J. Medeiros "Serious"

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I don't want to wait another day It could get a little serious I don't want to throw it all away It could get a little serious

I got my mind made up They say give it time but even time gave up They say give her the finer things pay up I say leave her to find her wings and wake up This is how we break up Order me around III water down your make up You ordering a pound of flesh but cant cut Your older then you sound I guess Now say what And here she struts Fear she I hear she steers me nuts Clearly the mirror and me aint seen much Since the deer and the 18 wheeler went crush And went flush with the pavement I rushed in like a head Must of been the Days Inn Or the ways in which we touched on our way in Carpe diem turns to carpe damned

I don't want to wait another day It could get a little serious I don't want to throw it all away

It could get a little serious
I don't want to see you smile
It could get a little serious
I don't want to see your eyes
It could get a little serious

She aint much on the weigh in
But she gotta punch that'll punch through a man
Leave me with a hole in my ozone
The reason why I'm colder then a snow cone
Cleaving to the rubble left
No ones home
All alone beaten by the double x chromosome

I know it looks funny
I laughed when I saw the half she took from me
I laughed when she walked pass me
Like a runway Mrs's
With a one way ticket on a Sunday
This is just the way it goes
I didn't know she was a teaser
But I know a little Weazer
And even they singing to me say it aint so
Singing say it aint so
Even they singing to me say it aint so
Say it aint so

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