

Crazy Ex-Girlfriend

Miranda Lambert

It took me 5 bars, some 30 license plates
I saw her mustang
And my eyes filled up with rage
I brought my pistol but I ain't some kinda fool
So I walked right in bare-handed
She was on his arm while he was playing pool
Just like I used to do
She kissed him while I got a beer
She didn't think I'd show up here
I'm a crazy ex girlfriend
I watched her for awhile but I didn't like her walk
Came across kinda cheap to me
But hey, how's that my fault?
She looked at my man like he didn't have on a stitch
Somebody tell that girl to step up to the plate
I wanna Pitch
Little Bitch Well them pretty girls can play their games But they're damn well gonna know my
name
I'm a crazy ex-girlfriend
I started throwing things and I scared folks half to death
I got up in his face, smelled whiskey on his breath
Didn't give a second thought to being thrown in jail
Cause baby to a hammer everything looks like a nail
I'm mad as hell
Them pretty girls they're all the same
But they're damn well gonna know my name
I'm a crazy ex-girlfriend
I'm a crazy ex-girlfriend
I'm a crazy ex-girlfriend

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>