

Serious (feat. Stro)

[Mr. J. Medeiros](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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

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