

Bitch is Crazy (feat. Joe Budden)

Emilio Rojas

yeah yeah yeah

We ain't even got no respect for each other, no trust

All we do is check on each other

You bring the fucking worst out of me

We don't better each other

Now when I met you, you were calm

Now we fighting all these battles

We can't win like Vietnam

You flipping out in our home about the same shit

Screaming on me, complaining and you waking up

And you blaming me for your bad dreams, are you crazy?

I say that I can't take it but I think that I'm addicted

If it wasn't for the drama then I'd probably have no interest, huh Yeah I had a few

chicks but now I'm only with you miss and you schizo

So I don't need to cheat cause everyday, you a new chick

Yeah you crazy but I love it, you wildin' when we talkin'

But you wilder when we fucking, bang

My bitch is crazy, this bitch is ill

You tripping hard, you gotta chill

An what the fuck is with you lately?

At first you love me, then you hate me

My bitch is crazy, this bitch is ill (And the fighting then the fucking)

My bitch is crazy, this bitch is ill (And the fucking then the fighting)

My bitch is crazy, this bitch is ill (And the fighting then the fucking)

My bitch is crazy, this bitch is ill (And the fucking then the fighting)

You always texting mad, it ain't worth the battery to text you back

Every time you angry, I just want to jump your sexy ass

I remember when your girls was telling you that we'd never last

All you did was try to box me like they sponsor you up at Everlast

Well you get that right girl, god damn, wish I had never taught you that

Every time you mad hanging up on me then call right back

But you ain't saying nothing, you trying to keep that poker face

But girl I know you bluffing, yeah I know you love me

But you spazzing about things that haven't happened

Cause you judge me by your fears instead of judging by my actions Yeah you crazy but I love it, you wildin'

when we talkin'

But you wilder when we fucking, yeah

I keep fucking with these crazy hoes

See the problem for me is that's a turn on

She say it first but I'm way worse
Though she never see that if she don't turn wrong
My tolerance high, I ain't with that screaming in public
So when her voice raise, I lower mine
Make a scene, I'm like fuck it
But she a nympho so whatever's wrong, she'll right that shit
Pull her hair and it's supposed to hurt
But she turn around, say "I like that shit"
We broke up like a million times
It's to the point that I don't hype that shit
Every time shorty gon' storm out, she come around and end up right back with
The funny shit, she call me then hang up on me
But I don't even shout at her she just going to come home
And let me fuck them manners out of her
My daily routine but it's cool cause I'm used to this shit
Plus we done been through the world and back
It's whatever, I troop with my bitch, I tell 'em...
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