

# Crazy In Love

## Oregon Marching Band

Tell myself that I was doing alright  
There's nothing left to do tonight  
I go crazy on you, crazy on you  
Lemme go crazy, crazy on you  
Can't you see what you do to me baby?  
You make me crazy, you make me act like a maniac  
I'm like a lunatic, you make me sick  
You're truly the only one who can do this to me  
You just make me get so crazy  
I go schizo, I get so insane I just go skitzophrenic  
One minute I want to slit your throat, the next I wanna sex  
You make me crazy, the way we act like 2 maniacs in the sack  
We fuck like 2 jackrabbits and maybe that's a bad habit  
'Cuz the next day we're right back at it in the same exact pattern  
What the fuck is the matter with us, we can't figure out if it's lust  
Or it's love is what's attracting us to each other  
They say that every man grows up to marry his own mother  
Which would explain why you're such a motherfucking bitch  
But I stay and still stick it out with you even though I just hit you today  
But you deserve it you hit me first and provoked me to choke you  
Just 'cuz I came home late last night crawled in bed and I woke you  
But if there's one thing about you that I admire it's baby  
Because you stay with me, maybe, 'cuz you're as crazy as I am  
'Cuz when I look at you I can see an angel in your eyes  
But if I look deeper inside I see your freakish little side  
Like a devil in disguise, you're always full of surprises  
Always pullin' devices out your purse, little vibrators  
And dildos, you fuck yourself so much, you barely feel those anymore  
You're only 24 but you're plenty more [Incomprehensible]  
Sure than those other little hoes who just act like little girls  
Like they're in middle school, still you're crazy sexy cool, chillin'  
You play your position, you never step out of line  
Even though I stay in your business, you've always kept out of mine  
I wonder what's on your mind sometimes  
They say love is blind  
  
Maybe that's why the first time I dotted your eye  
You ain't see the sign  
Or maybe you did, maybe you like being shoved

Maybe 'cuz were crazy in love  
I go crazy on you, crazy on you  
Lemme go crazy, crazy on you  
You are the ink to my paper what my pen is to my pad  
The moral, the very fiber the whole substance to my rap  
You are my reason for being, the meaning of my existence  
If it wasn't for you I would never be able to spit this  
As intense as I do and the irony is you rely on me as much  
As I rely on you to inspire me like you do  
You provide me the lighter-fluid the fuel my fire  
You're my entire supply gas, the match, and igniter  
The only way that I am able to stay so stable is you're the legs  
To my table, if you were to break I'd fall on my face  
But I am always gonna make you feel I don't need you  
As much as I really need you so you don't use it to your advantage  
But you are essential to me, you are the air I breathe  
I believe if you ever leave me, I'd probably have no reason to be  
You are the Kim to my Marshall, you are the Slim to my Shady  
The Dre to my Eminem, the Alaina to my Haillie  
You are the word that I am looking for when I'm trying to describe  
How I feel inside and the right one just won't come to my mind  
You're like the pillar that props me up, the beam that supports me  
The bitch who never took half, the wife who never divorced me  
You are like the root to my evil  
You let my devil come out me  
You let me beat the shit out you  
Before you beat the shit out me  
And no matter how much too much is never enough  
Maybe 'cuz were crazy in love  
I go crazy on you, crazy on you  
Lemme go crazy, crazy on you

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