

# Crazy Ex-Girlfriend

[Miranda Lambert](#)

It took me five bars saw, 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 barehanded  
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 hows that my fault  
She looked at my man like he didn't have on a stitch  
Somebody tell that girl step up to the plate  
I wanna pitch little hussy Well, those pretty girls their game  
But their damn well gonna know my name  
I'm a crazy ex-girlfriend, hey 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  
Well, baby to a hammer everything looked like a nail, I was mad as hell Well, those 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

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