

Miranda Lambert, Crazy Ex-Girlfriend

Well 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
she 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
to step up to the plate
I wanna Pitch

(Little Bitch)

Well them pretty girls they're all the same
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 was 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
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