Crazy in Love

Eminem

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 ...

Sure than those other little hoes who just act like little girls Like theyre 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