

I'm still a fan even though I was salty  
Hate to see you with some other broad, know you happy  
Hate to see you happy if I'm not the one drivin'

I'm so mature, I'm so mature  
I'm so mature, I got me a therapist to tell me there's other men  
I don't want none, I just want you  
If I can't have you, no one should, I might

I might kill my ex, not the best idea  
His new girlfriend's next, how'd I get here?  
I might kill my ex, I still love him, though  
Rather be in jail than alone

I get the sense that it's a lost cause  
I get the sense that you might really love her  
The text gon' be evidence, this text is evidence  
I try to ration with you, no murders, no crime of passion  
But, damn, you was out of reach  
You was at the farmer's market with your perfect peach  
Now I'm in amazement, playin' on my patience  
Now you layin' face-down, got me sayin' over a beat

I'm so mature, I'm so mature  
I'm so mature, I got me a therapist to tell me there's other men  
I don't want none, I just want you  
If I can't have you, no one will, I (I might)

I might kill my ex, not the best idea  
His new girlfriend's next, how'd I get here?  
I might kill my ex, I still love him, though  
Rather be in jail than alone

I did it all for love (Love)  
I did it all on no drugs (Drugs)  
I did all of this sober  
I did it all for us, oh  
I did it all for love (Love)  
I did all of this on no drugs (Drugs)  
I did all of this sober  
Don't you know I did it all for us? (I'm gon' kill your ass tonight)

Oh, I just killed my ex, not the best idea (Idea)  
Killed his girlfriend next, how'd I get here?  
I just killed my ex, I still love him, though (I do)  
Rather be in hell than alone