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Tech N9Ne "Psycho Bitch"

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[1st Verse]

I want you to quit

Calling me

Calling me

Following me

Following me

Why do you trip with me

After you get through

Swallowing me

Never knew this Bianca

Would explode

Like this

Now that I know this

I must reload

Gat clips

How many ever met a

Psycho bitch

Down for the minute

But a major twist

Came

With a bit of game

Met that bitch

Sickness

Everybody peep

The evil symptoms

So you'll know

When sexual activity happens

And tears start to flow

Time to go

They come with a

Big package in back

Chest is twice that

But the fatal attraction

Will only get you

Ice packs

Better watch what you do

When you sleep with a woman

That's on the edge

In your bed

Cause you'll be resting

In red

Killa killa

They'll find the number

To your residence

Non-hesitant

Unprecedented

Ain't no mystery

To her steez

She's demented

I ain't never gonna get myself

In another mix up

With a psycho bitch

Millimeter

With a master plan

So you won't be off in a ditch

Like this

Wild child

Running wild

Behind the smile

Is a frown

That'll make you lay it down

Quickly

She's shifty

Killa strictly

Outta come and get me

From a rose

To a three fifty-seven

Three sixty

Psycho bitch

[HOOK 1]

Never ever do it

Down low

With a psycho bitch

Better never ever go out

With a

Psycho bitch

Everybody better learn

How to see a

Psycho bitch

Cause your bitch might be her

[HOOK 2]

What you gonna do when they

Pop at you

Gloc at you

Fill 'em with the venom

Who the fuck

Are we talking to psycho bitches, psycho bitches

[Repeat 2x]

[2nd Verse]

I was holding her

Hugging her

Rubbing her

Sucking her

Kissing her

Plugging her

But she thought

That I was

Loving her

All the loving was gone

When she found out

She was wrong

Calling my Momma's house

At three a.m.

Quit playing on my phone

They say this

Psycho bitch

Was made from us

Psycho bitches

Say they get nothing

But hate from us

Psycho bitches

From the angelic to ravenous

Psycho bitches

Stay the fuck

Away from us

Psycho bitches

She got my

Gas cut off

But I

Don't know how

She got my

Phone cut off

But I

Don't know how

Bitch even got my

Lights cut off

But I

Don't know how

Wish I knew back then

What a

Nigga know now crazy bitch

Followed me to my

Main thang's domain

This dame

Brings more pain

Door chain

Broke after the door rang

Must be on cocaine

Insane

Yanks will mess up

Your thang

No brain bitches

Will have you stressing

Using Rogaine

Didn't chill with her

Deal with her

N9na had to get

III with her

Trick tried to kill

Mrs. N9NE

So I had to hit her

With a grill splitter

Never do sex

With a psycho Bianc

Anybody with her

Better pop your trunk

Run better get a gun

When the bitch come

Better know

She's a psycho killa

Killa

Hard

When he hit that piece

And then get her up

And out

With a dis

Scarred

When he knows

That he's been up in the mix

With a psycho bitch

[Repeat 2x]

[HOOK 1]

Never ever do it

Down low

With a psycho bitch

Better never ever go out

With a

Psycho bitch

Everybody better learn

How to see a

Psycho bitch

Cause your bitch might be her

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[HOOK 2]
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What you gonna do when they Pop at you Gloc at you Fill "em with the venom Who the fuck Are we talking to

[Repeat 2x]

[3rd Verse]

As the

Smoke clears you wonder why this woman

Packs the

Most fear

She keeps a broken heart

And a three eighty

Close near

From me to you

If you sense

She's psychotic

Better watch what you do

What they do

They say this

Psycho bitch

Was made from us psycho bitches

Say they get nothing

But hate from us psycho bitches

From angelic to ravenous psycho bitches

Stay the fuck

Away from us psycho bitches

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