

## Tech Nine

### "Phycho Bitch"

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"Psycho Bitch"

[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  
Ill 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

[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

[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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