Psycho Bitch

Gary Schutt

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 yo 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
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
What you gonna do when they
Pop at you, gloc at you
Fill 'em with the venom
Who the fuck, are we talking to?
What you gonna do when they
Pop at you, gloc at you
Fill 'em with the venom
Who the fuck, are we talking to?
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
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
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
What you gonna do when they
Pop at you, gloc at you
Fill 'em with the venom
Who the fuck, are we talking to?
What you gonna do when they
Pop at you, gloc at you
Fill 'em with the venom
Who the fuck, are we talking to?
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
Say they get nothing
But hate from us
From angelic to ravenous
Stay the fuck, away from us

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