

# Psycho Bitch II

## Tech N9ne

I think your amazing  
I think your wonderful  
I think your amazing  
I think your wonderful I think your amazing  
I think your wonderful  
I think your amazing  
I think your wonderful Your incredible and your amazing  
And I want you in my life forever  
And we're gonna be great together  
And we're gonna be great together And we're gonna be great together  
And we're gonna be great together  
And we're gonna be great together  
And we're gonna be great together We're gonna be beautiful together  
We're gonna be beautiful together  
We're gonna be beautiful together And let me show you what I can do  
And let me show you what I can do  
And let me show you what I can do  
Let me show you how fast I can get to your heart  
Oh shit, here we go again When you met her she was right so thick  
Something better then a wife, no glitch  
She won't stop ever but she might go click  
If you leave her you'll see a psycho bitch Now she's callin' your crib at nights so sick  
Wanna pop up and try ta fight your chick  
Lorena Bobbitt, told her to slice yo dick  
If you ever break up with a psycho bitch Don't give me that shit  
But a nigga don't care, never could it be fair  
Then I was up in a middle lover  
Came a double dare when I woke up  
I was in a mutha fuckin' nightmare How you gonna fuck me on Sunday?  
Then you wanna say you love me on Monday, you buggin'  
Thinking everybody gotta bow down  
'Cause you're off in your lovin' If you're on your telephone  
And then she lose it when you using it  
If sleep don't leave it on, nigga  
For true she will go though with it She call a bitch back from your phone  
And chew the chick a new uterus  
Even if that situation not lewd the bitch is ludicrous Bad when you gotta better bitch around  
Sad 'cause you never wanna kiss her now  
Never would got up in the women if I knew about menace

And now never wanna take her down  
If she take her seroquel and selects  
The bitch would probably stop and then try to catch yea  
Slipin' with a beauty itchin' to get chya  
You betta hope you neva leavin' the stretch  
If you with a psycho don't go through with it, be through with it  
Right in the midst of happiness her mood will switch and ruin it  
You thinking you know women and you're just so intuitive  
Bet that a nigga, that in back  
At the end of this you will have to shoot a bitch  
Please don't bring that psycho shit to me  
(I love you, now don't you love me?)  
Don't eva' go down low with a psycho bitch  
But I'll never eva' go out with a psycho bitch  
Everybody betta learn how to see a psycho bitch  
Never know when your girl might be a psycho  
Your bitch is psycho II, psycho II  
Kill 'em with a milli, put a knife in you, twice in you  
(Psycho bitches, psycho bitches)  
Your bitch is psycho II, psycho II  
Kill 'em with a milli, put a knife in you, twice in you  
(Psycho bitches, psycho bitches)  
And I want you in my life forever  
Yo, she poppin' up at the club  
Lookin' for you with the rollers in  
And when push comes to shove  
Here you go on the flo' with this hoe again  
Psycho bitches never let it go  
Trippin's enviable  
Be ready to get up and go, why?  
Because Tecca Ninna just said that so  
Breakin' in my Crib, sniffin' my draws  
Lookin' for white bitch hair on my balls  
Trippin' with chu when you out with the family  
She get it poppin' right there in the mall  
Fuck with a bitch is definite  
Better watch who you stepping with  
Fuck attention deficit  
Better watch who the fuck you messin' with  
Just because I fucked you that don't mean  
We getting married, hoe  
The way you sit around the corner from my house  
Is scary though  
Psycho bitches when it comes  
To relationships are very slow  
Bet chya'll never understand  
It's over till your buried low  
Oh no, she be up on the MySpace flippin' out  
Trippin' with strippers, you think I'm digging out  
Me sayin' that, "I'll never be taken by the hands of another man"  
Is a bad omen 'cause you never know  
It might just be the hands of a women, psycho bitch  
Please don't bring that psycho shit to me  
(I love you, now don't you love me?)  
Don't eva' go down low with a psycho bitch  
But I'll never eva' go out with a psycho bitch  
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Your bitch is psycho II, psycho II  
Kill 'em with a milli, put a knife in you, twice in you  
(Psycho bitches, psycho bitches) And I can roll my tongue  
And I can roll my tongue  
And I can roll my tongue Stop callin' me, never really wanna heart felt shit  
You ain't healthy for me and bitch I'm on a health kick  
Psycho bitches are self-destructive, weak and helpless  
I'm done with you bitch, now you can let somebody else spit She's so sick with it, I stick hit it and dick fit it  
Never did I think for a minute to quit, quit it  
Chickens on the livin' and trippin' to get hit it  
Turn around flip and then get you into deep shitted Pussy was embedded and get it your indebted  
You could make a penny or money, the man said it  
You can run a bitch by adjusting the antennas  
But if she demand it you betta forget it She's psycho like Michael  
You might go and wake up to knives and rifles  
When your eyes closed she's liable  
Like I know to move on you like Tae Bo Even I know this sly hoe like rivals  
Been turn you into five, oh  
Either that and your turn your back  
And the bitch attack with a blade up in your spinal Should have listen to phone call, now stop with them  
harassing threats  
My envision was them draws and me plottin' on having sex  
Got me trippin' fist in a ball, I know something gon' happened next  
I'm a kill this crazy bitch and give her back to Tech Please don't bring that psycho shit to me  
(I love you, now don't you love me?) Don't eva' go down low with a psycho bitch  
But I'll never eva' go out with a psycho bitch  
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(Psycho bitches, psycho bitches) Let me show you how fast I can get to your heart  
Let me show you how fast I can get to your heart  
Let me show you just how fast I can get to your heart  
Talk to you later, bye

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