## **Psycho Bitch**

## Tech N9ne

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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