

Psycho Bitch III (feat. Hopsin)

Tech N9ne

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Real killas move in silence
Quiet storm, such a tyrant
Murderers stays vibrant
At 5'2", she's a giant
Anger breathes defiance
When she's on, no compliance
'Cause her demon needs violence
Don't give her no love, never wanna fold up
Then you better hold up cause she cray You're just a shady bitch, on the daily on some crazy shit
Don't fuck around with a lady, it'll be a blaze where your Mercedes sit
Eighty-six the baby bit, you don't wanna run into my radius
Maybe get you rabies sick and the gravy is (Ain't that about a bitch)
When you date the girl and you mate the girl
And she fuckin' with another man'll make you hurl
She methodical with a chain and gonna break ya world
Taste the barrell of a shotgun, aught one, in the head nigga not fun
But you really wanna pop some
Put the Yak in the belly and he drops when he got done
Your imagination, kills you when it's so bad it's aching
And whats your status? Hatin', a whole lot of aggravation
'Cause shes kickin' it with this rapper, and that rapper
And that factor get a gat clapper
Gotta mash after with a blast at her
Silly bitches don't consider your feelings
They make you think the lovin' is real when you chilling
But when you turn away, she gets to illin' with another nigga
Prolly drilling for real and you know his music and he knows yours too
Ain't no limits to what your whore do
Pillow talking with her no more true
Lovin' when I catch up with 'em, bro you're through Aye bro the bitch that you fuckin' with, man
she was in the club last night with that rap nigga. What's up with that?
For real?

Yeah, nigga, they were in there together, my nigga Wishing you never heard of a (Psycho bitch)

Bitch will make you murderous, she's a (Psycho bitch)

Psycho breedin', believe it (Psycho bitch)

Don't pack nothing, just leave it (Psycho bitch)

She can be peaceful, and people that's peepin' they see this evil freak in you

Freakin' you, make you repeat it like it's a sequel

Better run when you see a (Psycho bitch)

'Cause your bitch might be a (Psycho bitch)

Yeah, yeah This bitch, talking to me in this alley, she love me to bits

But on the other end she really takin' the dick

I never knew she was evil, my nigga told me that he caught her with him in the mix

That is when I get to trippin' and having a fit

He think he with her, she told him we broke up

Diggin' the day on my penis she choke up

He know I'm tripping cause she's fuckin' telling him

He gonna feel it when I put the hell in him

I'm outraged cause I've been lied to

If I happen to catch her with him she can die too

Used to be my boo, now she's sucking some guy's goo

Wanna divide two and dump 'em both in the bayou

Steppin with my crew, I ain't coming to fight you

Bullets gonna fly through whoever's walkin' beside you

I never liked to, would take the knot out of a tied shoe

I'm bout to slide through and bang him, nigga this pyru Hello?

Why you calling my girl phone, nigga you know what this is

I didn't give myself her number nigga

Are you fuckin' her?

[Hahaha

Oh you think think this shit funny nigga? Ok, I'mma see you

Ho ass nigga Wishing you never heard of a (Psycho bitch)

Bitch will make you murderous, she's a (Psycho bitch)

Psycho breedin', believe it (Psycho bitch)

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Yeah, yeah Bitch where the fuck you been?

I've been calling yo ass since last night

You runnin' some shit? You sucking some dick?

Oh, you was with Rachel, is that right?

Hmmm, okay, guess I was wrong, case closed then

Now you got one more time to lie before you get your face broken

So stay focused, I ain't jokin'

You slept with a nigga, think I ain't noticed?

Runnin' game on me like I ain't your man?
Trying to come back home? I don't think so bitch
Gimme your phone (No!) Gimme that shit(No!)
Stop wrestling, makin' me use aggression
I'm tryna see who you texting
Woah! Oh bitch, I'm going to jail fo' sho
I shouldn't of held yo phone, I'm losing control, lord help her soul
Who the hell is Joe and why did you text him sayin' the sex was great?
You fucked him!?!Ooh, both of you guys are dead, just wait
Lemme call this nigga, got me getting all violent
I'm mad and you crying, you better hope his phone is on silent
(Hello?)
Hey baby, just wanted to say that I love you much
Sike, nigga, it's her boyfriend, and I'm on my way now to fuck you up!Sup nigga, talk that funny shit now nigga
Aw, this ho-ass nigga right here
Wassup nigga?!
Wassup nigga
Fuck you, nigga!
Nigga, fuck you, nigga
Fuck you!Christine George
Nannie Doss
Casey Anthony
Aileen WuornosYeah man, I do believe you have to be careful with relationships
Men kill each other over women everyday
I lost my best friend, Brian Dennis, to a crime of passion
It's crazyWhy not have all these links to all these different genres?
Why can't I be the epicenter of all types of music?

Lyrics provided by

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