

# 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)

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

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Better run when you see a (Psycho bitch)

'Cause your bitch might be a (Psycho bitch)

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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