

# 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 Bianco  
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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