

# Psycho Bitch

Tech N9ne

I want you to quit  
Callin me, callin me  
Followin me, followin me  
Why do you trip with me  
After you get through swallowin 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 and back  
Chest is twice that  
But the fatal attraction would only get you ice packs  
Better watch what you do when you sleep  
With a woman that's on the edge in yo bed  
Cause you'll be restin in red (killa killa)  
They'll find the number to yo residence  
Non-hesitant, unprecedented  
Ain't no mystery to her steez  
She's demented  
Ain't ever gonna get myself mixed up with a Psycho Bitch  
Millimeter with a master plan  
So you won't be off in the ditch (like this)  
Wild child  
Runnin wild, behind the smile is a frown  
That'll make ya lay it down, quickly, she shifty  
Killa strictly, out to come and get me  
From a rose, to .357 .360  
Psycho Bitch!

Never ever do it down low with a (psycho bitch)  
Better never ever go out with a (psycho bitch)  
Everybody better learn to see a (psycho bitch)  
Cause yo bitch might just be her  
What chu gonna do pop at you Glock at you  
Fill em with the venom who the fuck are we talking to?  
(Psycho bitches, psycho bitches)  
What chu gonna do pop at you Glock at you  
Fill em with the venom who the fuck are we talking to?  
(Psycho bitches, psycho bitches)

I was holdin' her, huggin' her  
Rubbin' her, suckin' her  
Kissin' her, pluggin' her  
But she thought that I was lovin' her  
All the lovin was gone when she found out she was wrong  
Callin my momma's house at 3 AM (Quit playin on my phone!)  
They say the Psycho Bitch was made from us (Psycho Bitches)  
Say they get nothing but hate from us (Psycho Bitches)  
From the Anghellic, you ravenous (Psycho Bitches)  
Stay the fuck away from us (Psycho Bitches, 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)  
Follow me to my main thangs domain  
This dame brings mo pain  
Door chain  
Broke after the door rang  
Must be on cocaine  
Insane yanks, will mess up yo thang  
No brain bitches will have you stressin using Rogaine  
Didn't chill wit her, deal wit her  
Nina had to get ill wit her  
Trick tried to kill Mrs. N9ne  
So I had to hit her with a grill spliter  
Never do sex with a psycho bianc  
Anybody with her better pop yo trunk  
Run, better get a gun, when the bitch come  
Better know she a psycho (Killa, killa)  
Hard, when he hit that piece and then get her up and out with a dis  
Scarred, when he knows he 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 he 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 to see a (Psycho Bitch!)  
Cause yo bitch might be her  
What you gonna do pop at you Glock at you  
Fill em with the venom who the fuck are we talking to?  
(Psycho Bitches, Psycho Bitches)  
What you gonna do pop at you Glock at you  
Fill em with the venom who the fuck are we talking to?  
(Psycho Bitches, Psycho Bitches)

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