

Oh no, look who guessed your password right, huh
Oh no, and the girl you said who ain't your type
Is sending messages, messages, they never end
That's a whole lot of messages for just a friend
Oh no, had a feeling I knew what I'd find

You met up with Veronica late last night
You had a bit of Elena on the side
Was chatting up Anita all last week
And now you're doing Nina, how'd you even meet her?
Hitting up Bianca, are you dumb?
Got with Alexandra and her mum
You're telling every girl they drive you mad
Yet you're calling me the psychopath

I'm the psychopath
I'm the psychopath
Oh, I'm the psychopath
Oh, I'm the psychopath
I'm the psycho

Oh no, you got to be kidding
You say how much you respect woman
I'm buying your meals, I'm paying your bills
While your out here switch positions (Uh, wait)
Hold up, wait, babe, I ain't finished (Hold up, wait, yeah)
All up in my face, girl, you trippin' (Why you trippin' for?)
It's not what it looks like, they're bruises not love bites (Haha)
Good luck with the hole that you're digging
I don't fuck with Emily, on my life
Had to cut off Beverly, at least I tried (Swear I tried)
All these other girls that I can't see (Huh)
I just want a lil' Anne-Marie (Haha, ha)

Oh no, call me crazy all you like (Ugh)
Oh no, turns out I was fucking right

You met up with Veronica late last night
You had a bit of Elena on the side
Was chatting up Anita all last week
And now you're doing Nina, how'd you even meet her?
Hitting up Bianca, are you dumb? (What)
Got with Alexandra and her mum (Nah)
You're telling every girl they drive you mad (Ugh)
Yet you're calling me the psychopath

I'm the psychopath
I'm the psychopath (Haha)
Oh, I'm the psychopath
I'm the psychopath
Yeah, I'm the psycho

Uh, I'm the psycho