

Taylor Swift

Bart Baker

The first time I saw you
You were looking so fine
With those cherry lips
You were blowing my mind
Heard the rumors 'bout you
But I pushed them aside
I was too caught up in
Those all-american eyes

But the first time that I didn't text you back
You broke my car windows with a baseball bat
And I stood by your side anyway
Then two weeks later, I didn't feed your cat
You cut the brakes on my dad's cadillac
And that's when I realized you were cray

Oh, you got the right stuff, Taylor
And you really turn me on girl, you know it
You got the right stuff, Taylor
Only problem is that you're a psycho
You got the right stuff
You got the right stuff
You got the right stuff
Oh, oh, eh, eh
You got the right stuff, Taylor
Only problem is that you're a psycho

I tried shaking you off
Over twenty two times
But you pull me back in
You were out of your mind
You said you needed me
To fill your blank space inside
And I fell for that shit
I was out of my mind

But the first time that I didn't text you back
You broke my car windows with a baseball bat
And I stood by your side anyway
Then two weeks later, I didn't feed your cat
You cut the brakes on my dad's cadillac
And that's when I realized you were cray

Oh, you got the right stuff, Taylor
And you really turn me on girl, you know it
You got the right stuff, Taylor
Only problem is that you're a psycho
You got the right stuff
You got the right stuff
You got the right stuff
Oh, oh, eh, eh
You got the right stuff, Taylor
Only problem is that you're a psycho

She a psycho chick (She a psycho chick)
She a psycho chick (She a psycho chick)
She a psycho chick (She a psycho chick)

She a psycho chick (She a psycho chick)
Two weeks later, I didn't feed your cat
You cut the brakes on my dad's cadillac
And that's when I realized you were cray

Oh, you got the right stuff, Taylor
And you really turn me on girl, you know it
You got the right stuff, Taylor
Only problem is that you're a psycho
You got the right stuff
You got the right stuff
You got the right stuff
Oh, oh, eh, eh
You got the right stuff, Taylor
Only problem is that you're a psycho
(Oh)