They call me psycho
Ain't no problem with that
They call me Rambo
Yeah I'm foot on the gas
You wanna fight though
Bring your ass out back, ah ah
You 'bout to find out who's a psychopath

Eh

'Bout to lose it on these motherfuckin' losers
Beat you back into the future
Drown a bitch in the jacuzzi
Look at you, Mr Daddy bought a new
Lambo now ya feelin' cool
Now you Thano with the mood
Okay you see me

Occooh see me see me see me now
I'm 'bout to freak, occh
'Bout to lose it every time you 'bout to speak, occh
'Bout to show you show you who I really be, occh
It's me it's me

They call me psycho
Ain't no problem with that
They call me Rambo
Yeah I'm foot on the gas
You wanna fight though
Bring your ass out back, ah ah
You 'bout to find out who's a psychopath
(Yeah)

Damn

How the hell did all this blood get on my Hands?
Got a trust fund in my trunk he feeling Cramped
Got some flowers after hours for his Fam
Going hour after hour and we

They call me psycho
Ain't no problem with that
They call me Rambo
Yeah I'm foot on the gas
You wanna fight though
Bring your ass out back, ah ah
You 'bout to find out who's a psychopath, ooh, ooh
You 'bout to find out who's a psychopath, ooh, ooh
You 'bout to find out who's a psychopath