

# Psycho

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(Psycho)

Might go psycho if you let go  
There's a side of me that you don't know (Yeah)  
If you fool me then you'll see somethin' that ain't pretty  
There's a side of me that you don't know

Lyin' to my face  
Told me she was a friend  
Saturday night, and you're at it again  
Keep pullin' this shit  
You're pushing me close to the edge

You turn me to a psycho  
Lookin' for some dirt in your old phone  
Talking to the girls that you might know (Hello?)  
Never really thought I'd be the type though  
You turn me to a psycho  
Pullin' up receipts when your eyes closed  
Pourin' out the glitter on your new clothes  
Never really thought I'd be the type though  
To turn into a psycho (Yeah, Rubi)

Crazy really your type  
I got a screenshot of every single picture you like  
You got a hundred best friends, none of them named Mike  
Callin' everybody sis, where was you last night?  
You gon' really turn a saint to a lunatic  
Can't be disturbed in the peace, boy, you ludicrous  
Your phone ringin' past twelve, don't know who it is  
I'ma need a straight jacket when I'm through with this shit

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Told me she was a friend  
Saturday night, and you're at it again  
Keep pullin' this shit  
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You turn me to a psycho  
Lookin' for some dirt in your old phone  
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Pullin' up receipts when your eyes closed  
Pourin' out the glitter on your new clothes  
Never really thought I'd be the type though  
To turn into a psycho

Your phone's off, you don't talk  
You're silent and lip locked  
There's somethin' you don't want me to know

Lyin' to my face  
Told me she was a friend  
Saturday night, and you're at it again  
Keep pullin' this shit  
You're pushing me close to the edge

You turn me to a psycho  
Lookin' for some dirt in your old phone (Yeah, yeah)  
Talking to the girls that you might know (Hello?)  
Never really thought I'd be the type though  
You turn me to a psycho (Ooh)  
Pullin' up receipts when your eyes closed (Your eyes closed)  
Pourin' out the glitter on your new clothes (Ooh)  
Never really thought I'd be the type though  
To turn into a psycho (Ooh)

You got me turnin' to a  
Turnin' to a psycho  
Never really thought I'd be the type though  
To turn into a psycho