

Psycho

Duckwrth

You're simply wonderful
Next minute you're complicated
You're candy-sugar coated wrath
You're a psychopath

You're simply wonderful
Next minute you're complicated
You're candy-sugar coated wrath
You're a psychopath

Why in the funk are you mad?
Remember the fun that we had?
That was like minutes ago
Why is that gun in yo bag?
Why do you reach in yo bag?
You should just think for a minute
Girl, you more heated than skinner
And girl I can feel it
But shooting and killing
Don't bring what you missing
That's probably Jesus
I pray that you listen
Don't blang out, blang out
All I wanna do is hang out, hangout
But you wanna see me with my brains out, brains out
What I'm saying now, space-out space-out
Cause I need fifty feet or fifty receipts
For all the time I spent
When I was hanging the beats
Girls call me duck when I'm with the geese
Don't call her bluff
She may see your decease
Dear God

You're simply wonderful
Next minute you're complicated
You're candy-sugar coated wrath
You're a Psychopath
But I love you, (you're psychopath)
And I hate you. (Psycho killer, psycho lover)
But I love you, (cause you're a psychopath)
And I hate you. (Psycho killer, psycho lover)
But I love you
(Lemme come down real quick, catch my breath
Ok, here we go.)

How in the funk we got here?
I've seen more rain than the deer
You can make rain in the club
But you can't make your skies clear
And you said this was yo year
But you let the Devil interfere
Projecting every fear
You say you never care
But all I see is care
You let yo ass show
Commando underwear

That booty bigger and wider than all outdoors
In the rav 4
Let me smash mo
In yo indo
(In the rav 4)
Swing, you making
Me think sexual innuendo
I was that teenager throwing rocks at your window
Just to get attention
And now you throwing shots hoping that I drop my tempo

You're simply wonderful
Next minute you're complicated
You're candy-sugar coated wrath
You're a Psychopath
But I love you, (you're a psychopath)
And I hate you. (Psycho killer, psycho lover)
But I love you, (you're a psychopath)
And I hate you. (Psycho killer, psycho lover)
But I love you

Daaaaamn
Why you gotta do me like that?
(Like that, like that)
Staring at the moon-roof in my spaceship
Reminiscing how things went
Give to all your defiant
All I need to say is
Daaaaamn
Why you gotta do me like that?
(Like that, like that)
Get to playing the blame game
But we'll all do the same thing
Doesn't mean I'm a psycho
Daaaaamn
Why you gotta do me like that?
Daaaaamn