

Psycho

iann dior

Can you speak my language?
Add it up, add it up, add it up (Uh)
Naked women walk the hallways (Hallways)
Life gets twisted when you're famous
She gon' drive me psycho
If I give her one more chance
And that's something I know
With the devil I'ma dance

Lil' bitch, bitch
Had it fucked up, now you see me, I'm rich, rich
No Kit-Kat, sleepin' on me, but that's okay, I'm lit
Wait, woah, diamonds on me and they dance like a show
Uh-uh, no, I do not want you, I gotta let go

I want the money and they want my soul
Money keep callin', I keep me a low
I love my bitches with paper, no rolls
I got ten bitches and they stay ten toes
Fuck on your bitch, need a silencer
Put a sock in her mouth just to silence her
Money keep addin' up, addin' up
Bitch you keep addin' up, addin' up
Money on me, [?] to reality
Yeah, woah
Pull up on me we got scopes
Dead clothes
Stacy hit you with that pole, uh
White nose (Yeah)
That's my slime for life, on God
I know this is the life for me, ain't no one stoppin' me

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