

Uh-huh (Yeah)  
Yeah, bitch  
I see your ass (You's a crazy bitch)  
Crazy bitch  
I see your ass (I got somethin' for that ass)  
Uh-huh  
Bitch, I'ma shoot you (Yeah)  
I'ma shoot you, bitch (Believe that)  
Come back over here (Mhm)  
Uh-huh

Look, ho, are you crazy or just lazy?  
I know the hair and nails are fugazi  
Look at Tracy, walkin' in them Daisy Dukes  
Like a prostitute, a nigga had to shoot  
'Cause I hit them boots, I'm not your lover (No)  
Never judge a book by the motherfuckin' cover  
You can call your mother and your crackhead brother  
I'm still not your man, dumb bitch, did I stutter? (D-D-Dumb bitch)  
Crazy ass, throw your shit in the gutter  
Psycho bitch, punch a hole in the rubber (Damn)  
Psycho, heifer, disco, bitch  
Go to the kitchen, hit your ass with the hot Crisco  
I went down and I bought me a whistle  
And a pistol just for this sick ho (Crazy bitch)  
I got an order to restrain your daughter  
And I'ma bust on her ass if she come any farther (For real)

I think this ho is psychotic (5150, the bitch need an antibiotic)  
I think this ho is psychotic (5150, the bitch need an antibiotic)  
I think this ho is psychotic (5150, the bitch need an antibiotic)  
I think this ho is psychotic (5150, 5150)

When I go get a meal, see you parked up the hill (That's her)  
Always tryna push us, hidin' in the bushes (Woo, we in the hood, bitch)  
My paint scratched, car on the flat  
That's how you wanna act, you fucking maniac? (Get back)  
Go get a life, bitch, I got me a wife  
I got me a motherfuckin' gun and a knife  
I know you slow, ho, didn't even graduate  
'Cause your ass too busy bumpin' Jazze Pha  
Fuck the ass, homies see how the bitch act  
Is she one can short of a six-pack?  
When she call the police, kick you off the lease  
And not let you see your lil' baby for a week  
Ain't just a freak, she a motherfuckin' freak  
And tell her ass to get my name on the cheek (Crazy ho)  
Ho, you crazy as a Vietnam veteran  
Go get your pills, bitch, better take your medicine (Cuckoo)

I think this ho is psychotic (5150, the bitch need an antibiotic)  
I think this ho is psychotic (5150, the bitch need an antibiotic)  
I think this ho is psychotic (5150, the bitch need an antibiotic)  
I think this ho is psychotic (5150, 5150)

You's a ditzo, schizomaniac depressant  
I have a nigga sittin' home panickin', stressin'

She ain't bipolar, this bitch buy weed  
She ain't that sober, she off that Twea  
Half cocked and not playin' with a full deck  
No need to rubberneck, the bitch is a train wreck  
She ain't the one, homie, don't even try  
Unless you want your dick superglued to your thigh  
You'll have to be restrained, held and detained  
The first time the ho call your mama out her name  
A one-night stand will lead to weddin' plans  
And talk about soccer practice and minivans  
Fuck with that and you's a fool  
I know that ass is fat, but nigga, I'm cool  
I'm havin' flashbacks of that day in school  
When she slit her wrists and jumped into the pool, nigga

I think this ho is psychotic (5150, the bitch need an antibiotic)  
I think this ho is psychotic (5150, the bitch need an antibiotic)  
I think this ho is psychotic (5150, the bitch need an antibiotic)  
I think this ho is psychotic (5150, 5150)

Look, bitch, you want me to cheat?  
You wanna act like a man? I'ma treat you like a man  
Bitch, get in the car  
Lookin' like an overfed St. Bernard  
Or a curlin' iron burn on your forehead  
Your stomach look like a baked potato