

Psycho

Natalie

Who is this textin' your phone?
You must like when you get me on
And you must like when we don't speak
You must like when you go out and creep
You must like when you can do you
But you tell me I can't do me
That's what you call it, inconsiderate
Selfish human bein' like you

I love you
But sometimes I feel like I can't trust you
Like my life is not good enough for you
I'm goin' on the edge
Boy, look what you done done to my head

Sometimes, I just wanna
Pull up and find ya
Give you a call
Bust in the windows
Like ass, I'm takin' it all
And I know I said this last time
This gon' be the last time
But you keep on playin' with my emotions

You gon' make me go psycho
I'ma let it go
Go psycho
Like you gon' make me go psycho
Psycho, psycho
Psycho
You gon' make me go psycho

And maybe we could be together
If you learn how to treat me better
Better

I guess when I come I'ma pull up and bling
Actin' like you don't know where you at
I'm textin' your phone but you won't text me back
You chillin' with her and I know, I know that
I really sound crazy
Why you doin' me like this, baby?
I'm tryna be a lady
But I think you tryna play me
In the street

Like he don't know who I be
And I'm tryna keep my calm
But I just can't no more
So tonight I'll be pullin' in your front yard

Because, I guess I gotta
Pull up and find ya
Give you a call
Bust in the windows
Like ass, I'm takin' it all
And I know I said this last time

This gon' be the last time
But you keep on playin' with my emotions

You gon' make me go psycho
I'ma let it go
Go psycho
Like you gon' make me go psycho
Psycho, psycho
Psycho
You gon' make me go psycho

And maybe we could be together
If you learn how to treat me better
Better

You gon' make me go psycho
And maybe we could be together
If you learn how to treat me better