

# Sweet but Psycho

Ava Max

Oh, she's sweet but a psycho  
A little bit psycho  
At night she screamin'  
I'm ma-ma-ma out ma mind  
Oh, she's hot but a psycho  
So left but she's right though  
At night she screamin'  
I'm ma-ma-ma out ma mind  
She make you curse, but she a blessing  
She'll rip your shirt within a second  
You'll be coming back, back for seconds  
With your plate, you just can't help  
No, no  
You'll play along  
Let her lead you on-on-on  
You'll be saying no, no  
Then saying yes, yes, yes  
'Cause she messin' with your head  
Oh, she's sweet but a psycho  
A little bit psycho  
At night she screamin'  
I'm ma-ma-ma out ma mind  
Oh, she's hot but a psycho  
So left but she's right though  
At night she screamin'  
I'm ma-ma-ma out ma mind  
Grab a cob gun kinda crazy  
She's poison but tasty  
Yeah, people say run, don't walk away  
'Cause she's sweet but a psycho  
A little bit psycho  
At night she screamin'  
I'm ma-ma-ma out ma mind  
See, someone said  
Don't drink her potions  
She'll kiss your neck with no emotions  
When she's mean, you know you love it  
Cuz she tastes so sweet  
Don't sugar coat  
No, no You'll play along  
Let her lead you on-on-on  
You'll be saying no, no

Then saying yes-yes-yes  
'Cause she messin' with your head  
Oh, she's sweet but a psycho  
A little bit psycho  
Oh, she's hot but a psycho  
So left but she's right though  
At night she screamin'  
I'm ma-ma-ma out ma mind  
Grab a cob gun kinda crazy  
She's poison but tasty  
Yeah, people say run, don't walk away  
'Cause, she's hot but a psycho  
A little bit psychoAt night she screamin'  
I'm ma-ma-ma out ma mind  
You're just like me  
You're out your mind  
I know it's strange  
We're both the crazy kind  
You tellin' me that I'm insane  
Bou, don't pretend that  
You don't love the pain  
Oh, she's sweet but a psycho  
A little bit psychoAt night she screamin'  
I'm ma-ma-ma out ma mind  
Oh, she's hot but a psycho  
So left but she's right though  
At night she screamin'  
I'm ma-ma-ma out ma mind  
Grab a cob gun kinda crazy  
She's poison but tasty  
Yeah, people say run, don't walk away  
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A little bit psycho  
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