

Sweet but Psycho – Ava Max

Oh, she's sweet but a psycho
A little bit psycho
At night she's screamin'
I'm-ma-ma-ma out my mind
Oh, she's hot but a psycho
So left but she's right though
At night she's screamin'
I'm-ma-ma-ma out my mind

She'll 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 it

No, no, you'll play alo-o-ong
Let her lead you o-o-on
You'll be saying – no, no
Then saying – yes, yes, yes
'Cause she messin' with your head

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Grab a cop 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 my mind

See, someone said
Don't drink her potions
She'll kiss your neck
With no emotion
When she's mean
You know you love it
She tastes so sweet
Don't sugar coat it

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Let her lead you o-o-on
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Then saying – yes, yes, yes
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You're just like me

You're out your mind
I know it's strange
We're both the crazy kind
You're tellin' me that I'm insane
Boy, don't pretend
That you don't love the pain

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