

Ava Max - Sweet But Psycho

Tom: G

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'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 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 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 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
'Cause she tastes so sweet, don't sugar coat it

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 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 ma mind
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
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 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 ma mind

Acordes

