

# Psycho, Pt. 2

## Russ

She got me going psycho  
She got me going down  
Down, down  
Got me living on a tightrope  
She got me going down  
Down, down  
She got me going psycho  
She got me going down  
Down, down  
Got me living on a tightrope  
She got me going down  
Down, down  
Oh no, you lie  
I want to, so I  
Might call you tonight if I do pick up  
I got some Gin in me  
A hundred bands on me  
I'm feelin' myself, yeah  
I might say too much  
She got me going psycho  
She got me going down  
Down, down  
Got me living on a tightrope  
She got me going down  
Down, down  
She got me going psycho  
She got me going down  
Down, down  
Got me living on a tightrope  
She got me going down  
Down, down  
I don't know you but I know that you special  
Fuck a verse, fuck a hook I'll use the whole instrumental  
Just to reiterate the commitment I have to explore  
Like would you ride it like a horse like my last name is Lauren  
I'm only interested  
Baby I'm infatuated  
You been held back I'll get you to graduation  
Help you with your cash  
Stay you clear of tax evasion  
Death grip on your ass  
I call that assassination  
I'm getting carried away

Let's get married today, fuck  
Here I go again like Whitesnake back in the day  
I'm crazy and you crazy too  
But I love that shit  
You're bad and you're broken too  
But I love that shit  
Just be open to the possibility of me and you  
That's all I ask, I've had the hoes, I've got the cash now I want you  
Just be open to the possibility of me and you  
That's all I ask, I've had the hoes, I've got the cashShe got me going psycho  
She got me going down  
Down, down  
Got me living on a tightrope  
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Down, downShe got me going psycho  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>