

# 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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I'm-ma-ma-ma out my mind  
Oh, she's hot but a psycho  
So left but she's right though  
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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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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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