

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
 Oh, she's hot but a psycho
 So left but she's right though
 At night she screamin'
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 Cause she's sweet but a psycho
 A little bit psycho
 At night she screamin'
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 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

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 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'
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Acordes

