

Psycho

Post Malone

Eb

Damn, my AP goin psycho, lil mama bad like Michael

Eb

Can t really trust nobody with all this jewelry on you

Eb **Ab**

My roof look like a no-show, got diamonds by the boatload

Ab

Come with the Tony Romo for clowns and all the bozos

Ab **Eb**

My AP goin psycho, lil mama bad like Michael

Eb

Can t really trust nobody with all this jewelry on you

Ab

My roof look like a no-show, got diamonds by the boatload

Ab

Don t act like you my friend when I m rollin through my ends, though

Eb

You stuck in the friend zone, I tell her four, five, the fifth, ayy

Eb

Hunnid bands inside my shorts, DeChino the shit, ayy

Ab

Try to stuff it all in, but it don t even fit, ayy

Ab

Know that I been with the shits ever since a jit, ayy

Eb

I made my first million, I m like, Shit, this is it, ayy

Eb

Thirty for a walkthrough, man, we had every slit, ayy

Ab

Had so many bottles, gave ugly girl a sip

Ab

Out the window of the Benzo, we gets in in the rent

Eb

And I m like woah

Eb

Man, my neck so goddamn cold

Eb **Ab**

Diamonds weigh my teeth is sore

Ab **Eb**

I got homies, let it blow, oh, oh

Eb

My money thick, won t ever fold

Ab

She said, Can I have some to hold?

Ab

And I can never tell you no

Eb

Damn, my AP goin psycho, lil mama bad like Michael

Eb

Can t really trust nobody with all this jewelry on you

Eb

Ab

My roof look like a no-show, got diamonds by the boatload

Ab

Come with the Tony Romo for clowns and all the bozos

Ab

Eb

My AP goin psycho, lil mama bad like Michael

Eb

Can t really trust nobody with all this jewelry on you

Ab

My roof look like a no-show, got diamonds by the boatload

Ab

Don t act like you my friend when I m rollin through my ends, though

Eb

The AP goin psycho, my Rollie goin brazy

Eb

We re hittin lil mamas, she wanna have my babies

Ab

Sippy on the Panky, chain so stanky

Ab

You should see the whip, promise I can take yo bitch

Eb

Dolla ridin in an old school Chevy, it s a drop top

Eb

Boolin with a thot-thot, she gon give me top-top

Ab

Just one switch, I can make the ass drop (ayy)

Ab

Uh, take you to the smoke shop

Eb

We gon get high, ayy, we gon hit Rodeo

Eb

Dolla Valentino, we gon hit Pico

Ab

Take you where I m from, take you to the slums

Ab

This ain t happen overnight, no, these diamonds real bright

Eb

Saint Laurent jeans, still in my Vans though

Eb

All VVS s, put you in a necklace

Ab

Girl, you look beautiful tonight

Ab

Stars on the roof, they matching with the jewelry

Eb

Damn, my AP goin psycho, lil mama bad like Michael

Eb

Can t really trust nobody with all this jewelry on you

Eb

Ab

My roof look like a no-show, got diamonds by the boatload

Ab

Come with the Tony Romo for clowns and all the bozos

Ab

Eb

My AP goin psycho, lil mama bad like Michael

Eb

Can t really trust nobody with all this jewelry on you

Ab

My roof look like a no-show, got diamonds by the boatload

Ab

Don t act like you my friend when I m rollin through my ends, though