

Anne-Marie, PSYCHO (feat. Aitch)

Oh no
Look who guessed your password right
Oh no
And the girl you said ain't your type

Is sending
messages
Messages
They never end

That's a whole of messages
For just a friend

Oh no
Had a feeling I knew what I'd find

You met up with Veronica late last night
You had a bit of Eleanor on the side
Was chatting up Anita all last week
And now you're doing Nina
How'd you even meet her?

Hitting on Bianca are you dumb?
Got with Alexandra and her Mum
You're telling every girl they drive you mad
Yet you're calling me the psychopath

I'm the psychopath

Oh no you got to be kidding
You say how much you respect women
I'm buying your meals
I'm paying your bills
While you're out here switching positions

Hold up wait babe I ain't finished
(Hold up wait yeah)
All in my face girl you tripping
(Why you tripping for)
It's not what it looks like they're bruises not love bites

Good luck with that hole that you're digging

I don't fuck with Emily on my life
Had to cut off Beverly at least I tried
All these other girls that I can't see
I just want a Anne-Marie
Hahaha

Oh no
call me crazy all you like

Oh no
Turns out I was fucking right

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I'm the psychopath x5