

# Chris Brown, Psychic (ft. Jack Harlow)

Babe

Girl, you psychic, psychic

Don't be lookin' at me sideways, sideways

Girl, you psychic, psychic, oh, oh

Sexy, sexy

It's your life, your way

I know you psychic, psychic

Stop lookin' at me sideways, I wanna

I wanna know how she know (me)

And how she readin' my mind (she)

She catch me every time

She might be psychic (yeah)

But I like it

She know about them other girls (the freaks)

But she's still on my mind (for weeks)

Her third eye's always on me

Might be psychic (yeah)

But I like it, yeah

Loosen up, baby, you're a dime (that's right)

Can you choose me? Yeah (yeah)

You know I'm not with a lot of goofy stuff (stupid)

No rush, don't confuse yourself

I told you plenty times, I been through some stuff

A lot on my mind, yeah, time's get rough

You give me a sign, I'll ante up, up high

I got the keys in the trunk

If it come down to it, would you lie for me?

Put your life on the line, cry for me?

All I'm askin' from you is a little loyalty

All I'm askin' from you is a little loyalty, yeah

I wanna know how she know (me)

And how she readin' my mind (she)

She catch me every time

She might be psychic (yeah)

But I like it

She know about them other girls (the freaks, oh)

But she's still on my mind (for weeks, yeah)

Her third eye's always on me

Might be psychic (yeah)

But I like it, yeah

I know it's late but there's so much I could offer you

I know you can't get these party promoters off of you

But tell me, would you slide for me if I called for you?

Hop in the shower, let me wash that club off of you

And I got some Colgate for that Casamigos

I know that tequila aggravate your alter ego

And that little body that you got is like a cheat code

You a sweetheart but I know that you a freak, though (freak, though)

I know you at the club sippin' Clicquot

Rappin' to that Durkio, but you know I know that you a geek, though

I know you watch anime, I know that you'd rather be home

I know you had a emo phase and you had a ringtone

That went like (you've been waitin' so long)

Yes, I have and I'm growin' impatient

Growin' up, I used to go in the basement

Now I'm grown and we on the top floor, it's amazin'

The penthouse, NASA, I'll show you what space is

First, second, third, I could show you the bases

I don't have to say shit

'Cause I feel like you know what I'm thinkin'

I wanna know how she know (me)

And how she readin' my mind (she)

She catch me every time

She might be psychic (might be, yeah)

But I like it  
She know about them other girls (the freaks, she knows all about them girls)  
But she's still on my mind (for weeks, always on my mind)  
Her third eye's always on me (ooh)  
Might be psychic (yeah)  
But I like it, yeah  
Shawty psychic, she sideways  
Shawty lookin' go good, she my taste  
Make me feel so good in every way  
You keep readin' my mind, baby, so I hope you understand me  
Girl, you psychic, psychic (woo)  
Girl, you lookin' so good, you're my taste (woo)  
She make me feel so good in every way  
Stop lookin' at me sideways, girl  
'Cause I know you understand me  
I wanna know how she know (me)  
And how she readin' my mind (she)  
She catch me every time  
She might be psychic (yeah)  
But I like it  
She know about them other girls (the freaks)  
But she's still on my mind (for weeks)  
Her third eye's always on me  
Might be psychic (ooh, yeah)  
But I like it, yeah  
You've been waitin' so long  
Been waitin' so  
You've been waitin' so long  
Been waitin' s  
You've been waitin' so long  
I'm here to answer your call