

# FDB

## Young Dro

[Bridge]

West Side, Bankhead, is where I'm from

Everything y'all did has been done

My Trew game and my shoe game

You can't touch that shit[Hook]

A bitch that holler 'bout "fuck me?"

Nah, fuck that bitch

Fuck that bitch, fuck that bitch

A bitch that holler 'bout "fuck me?"

Nah, fuck that bitch

Fuck that bitch, fuck that bitch

A bitch that holler 'bout "fuck me?"

Nah, fuck that bitch[Verse 1]

Three - what you wanna do here?

Bitch, I'mma float like root beer

Still workin' on gettin' the Coupe cleared

You ain't got none of my shoe gear

Red on the bottom, right, that's red

Shorty, she a mother? She hairy

Bitch you ugly and bitch you ugly

And both y'all hoes look scary

I don't wanna get married

Chick, you a bird - Perry

All eatin' so good, these hoes like

"Boys, you're gettin' fat, eat salad"

I'm ridin' round and I'm gettin' it in with no blanket

Got your main bitch on my dick shit, she, ain't messin'

Her hips fat, I seen her walk past, I'm like "shit"

She seeing my automobile, she tried to push that, I said "bitch"

I bang hoes, ridin' in a drop top Range Rove

I train hoes, I'm a pimp, Trinidad James clothes[Bridge][Hook][Verse 2]

Three - FDB man - fly like L-train

Me and E-Louie's got Checkerboards on

You ain't got that pair, man

With my FDB clique - 33 deep shit

You tell that bitch, man, fuck that hoe

I ain't startin' that shit, trick

Six for a birdbath - bitch, where's your skirt at?

Ah, I like it, blowin' that kush on you like purp packs

Y'all niggas so wack... and bitch you so green  
I pull up on the scene in the green Celine  
Yeah nigga, I'm too clean  
Westside, what's upper? Y'all niggas my supper  
Fuck that bitch 'fore I do that shit  
I might need me a rubber  
Belly on rotund - one whip, four guns  
If you see the baby mamma, holler:  
"Fuck that bitch, that hoe aint no one"[Bridge][Hook][Bridge]

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