

F.D.B. (Dirty Intro)

Young Dro

Hustle Gang West Side, Bankhead, (remix) that's where I'm from
Everything y'all did
It been done
My Tru game and my shoe game
You can't touch that shit Bitch steady holl'in' 'bout "fuck me?"
(FDP) Nah, fuck that bitch
Fuck that bitch (fuck that bitch)
Fuck that bitch
Bitch steady holl'in' 'bout "fuck me?" (holla holla)
(Remix) Fuck that bitch
Fuck that bitch (Fuck that bitch)
Bitch steady holl'in' 'bout "fuck me?"
Nah, fuck that bitch Biotch! Bitch!
Fuck that bitch like Too \$hort
My whole crew here, fuck you thought?
Bumping, smoking that Newport
Ho keep talking bout "fuck me"
Man, fuck that bitch
Ho told you she ain't fuck me
Then I'll fuck that bitch
Why you mad I ain't give you stacks?
Why you mad I ain't call you back?
I ain't buy you that, I ain't fly you back
Ho ass nigga, that ain't how you act
Now a bitch talking bout "fuck me"
Fuck me fuck that fuck that bitch
Ho keeps telling you "trust me"
Hey! I don't trust that bitch
Coke Boys, South Bronx,
Hey! that's where I'm from
That fly shit my niggas talk
Hey! Never been done
My shoe game is on Hammer Time,
Can't touch that shit
Ho keep talking bout "fuck me" (what man)
Man, fuck that bitch Fuck that bitch (fuck that bitch)
Fuck that bitch
Bitch steady holl'in' 'bout "fuck me?"
Nah, fuck that bitch

Fuck that bitch (fuck that bitch)
Fuck that bitch
Bitch steady holl'in' 'bout "fuck me?" (holla holla)
Nah, fuck that bitch I'mma go three,
Stupid on the remix I'mma show you how to raise up out the fire like a phoenix
I'm a Bankhead nigga, so I'm straighter than a penis
If ya try the westside, I'mma nut up like semen
Ice got me anemic, walking up in Neiman's
And everytime I get a new broad, I get subpoenaed
My baby momma mad and my girl look like a genie
I got racks like Venus, wanna stack ?
Red like panini, eating steaks and zucchini
Wit' ya broad in Tahiti, big ass green bikini
I don't spit on tracks, I throw up on em like bulimic
Pardon, my High Tyme album a problem Wait! Fuck that bitch
Fuck that bitch
Bitch steady holl'in' 'bout "fuck me?"
Nah, fuck that bitch
Fuck that bitch
Fuck that bitch
Bitch steady holl'in' 'bout "fuck me?" (holla holla)
Nah, fuck that bitch I'm the yacht master, rollie iced like a hockey player
Kick it like a soccer player, nigga hating like a goalie
Long neck, grew ?, what your bitch got for me
We been walking on the stars since midnight, homie
I destroyed the pussy, hit it like a fist fight, homie
My dick only know what she kiss like, homie
See, the molly got a gun, you could call but she ignoring
I was balls deep in it, nigga, you ain't even know it
Blowing headband, strongest in the land
Say you hit it safe? You ain't the only nigga, can
She wanna be a freak, you wanna be a man
Getting head in the Coupe, sex in the Sprinter Van
Run a full court game, no one-on-one
Take this dope, hit a one on one
Ain't nothing else to do, she wanna cum for fun
I'm by myself, I brung no one
Nigga, she want me like Givenchy
In a presidential suite, nigga, me on three
Why they call me pussy pumper, nigga, she gon' see
Like she gon' see, like she gon' see
Okay, Hustle Gang, nigga, only thing I wear
Oh yeah, and a king of oneself
And Strivers Row, you know me, ho
Know where I'm from, know where I rep West Side, Bankhead, where I'm from

Everything y'all did, it been done
My Tru game and my shoe game (what?)
You can't touch that shit A bitch that holler 'bout "fuck me?" (holler holler)
Nah, fuck that bitch (I train hoes, I'm a pimp, Trinidad Jame\$ clothes) Southside, ClayCo,
That's where I'm from, I'm on these Red Bottoms, Rick Owens
I been rocking them Jordans, I said now, Ag compound
Gimme money, I'll throw it
My hair luxurious, yo' show ain't growing
I got a smile on my face like Dro old cover
Fuck yo' bitch on the couch, no cover
Fuck yo' couch, I'm Rick James brother
She a super freak, she don't like no rubbers
Fuck you nigga then fuck yo' cousin
For some shoes and a couple hundred
I thought you knew, let me teach you something
She'll suck me and kiss you like it ain't nothing
Ugh, that bitch cold,
Nigga, now you know
You hold on the pussy? (lame)
I got pussy on hold
I get a whole lot of pussy
Nigga, after my show
Red, black and white girls, yeah, they them Trinidad hoes Fuck that bitch (fuck that bitch)
Fuck that bitch
Bitch steady holl'in' 'bout "fuck me?" (holla holla)
Nah, fuck that bitch
Fuck that bitch (fuck that bitch)
Fuck that bitch
Bitch steady holl'in' 'bout "fuck me?" (holla holla)
Nah, fuck that bitch I told you Hustle Gang on everything
Tip
French
Trinidad
Droski
DJ Drama

Songwriters

DJUAN HART, MARKOUS ROBERTS, STEVEN SHARIEF BOLDEN Published by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S.
Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>