

Go to Hell

Nashville Pussy

Now I'm not a man who likes to get mad

If I do, I don't feel too bad

Comes some situations where you just can't let it beLike last night I caught my wife fuckin' two of my friends

A smile on her face, a dick in each hand, guilt runnin' down her chin

Well, I slammed the door, grabbed my 44, I lit a cigarette

Waited for a chance to use this thing, pump the best out yet, yeahRide on, roll on

Scared me away, I can't even take your smell

So long, you're gone

Goodbye baby, go to hellThe only thing I regret is orderin' the round

Its the same old shit, it's just a different town

Now I got nothin' to do with my life but enjoy the race

Smokin' gun across my lap, smile upon my face, yeahRide on, roll on

Scared me away, I can't even take your smell

So long, you're gone

Goodbye baby, go to hellRide on, roll on

Scared me away, I can't even take your smell

So long, you're gone

Goodbye baby, go to hell

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