

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 be
Like 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, yeah
Ride on, roll on
Scared me away, I can't even take your smell
So long, you're gone
Goodbye baby, go to hell
The only thing I regret is orderin' the round
It's 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, yeah
Ride on, roll on
Scared me away, I can't even take your smell
So long, you're gone
Goodbye baby, go to hell
Ride 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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