What Cunts Do

Speed Gang

Fake cunt fake cunt fake cunt fake cunt fake cunt fake cunt

Bitch is just a hoe why you on my dick and I hope you die slow why you make me love sick you can have all them feelins back I don't need em all I need is the liquor and a super bad bitch cuz your a cunt a hoe I hope you die slow cuz gotta go I'm on to better things my heart is cold what I been threw outta know that's what cunt do ooh...ooh... ooh...

Everytime I think about you make me love sick and hope you go to hell you can choke on my dick all them years that I spent on a stupid dumb bitch when I rather went to jail to deal with your shit so I smile while I'm cuz I'm doin me I'm ridin dolo all I need is my money bitch I'm ridin solo say my name in my sheets bitch I'm ridin polo and I''ll never trust a bitch but I'll fuck a hoe doe I know you said forever man is all I hear now cuz i rather get drunk than to shed a tear now so you know I'm fucked up gotta face my fears now so listen and my diamond is always glistening and these bitches always trippin then and I got to stick my dick in it and you know I'm out here gettin it steady our here hittin it oh hoe you know cuz bitch is just a hoe

Now I should cheated bitch I wish I never seen you bitch I know should have cheated bitch I wish I never seen you bitch I know I should have cheated bitch I wish I never seen you bitch I know I should of cheated bitch I wish I never seen you bitch

bitch you just a hoe why you on my dick and I hope you die slow why you make me love sick you can have all them feelins back I don't need em all I need is the liquor and a super bad bitch cuz your a cunt a hoe I hope you die slow cuz I gotta go I got them better things and my heart is cold cuz what I been threw and you want to go cuz that's what cunts do ohhhhh

Yaba Yaba yaba yaba bitch all I fucking hear now yaba yaba yaba bitch all I fuckin hear now yaba yaba yaba bitch all I fuckin hear now yaba yaba yaba get the fuck up out my hair now

cuz bitch I'm just a boss yeah i gotta do me and you know i hit it twice bitch i call it 2p and I pulled up to the club and I pull up in a fuckin Houdini cuz I gotta keep a low pro g.r.p.d hoee are you sure you wanna do this? hoee cuz bitch I'm fucking ruthless hoee... are you sure you wanna do this? hoee cuz bitch I'm fuckin ruthless

Bitch is just a hoe why you on my dick and I hope you die slow why you make me love sick you can have all them feelins back I don't need em all I need is the liquor and a super bad bitch cuz your a cunt a hoe I hope you die slow cuz gotta go I'm on to better things my heart is cold what I been threw outta know that's what cunt do ooh...ooh... ooh...

fake cunt bitch you
just a cunt
fake cunt bitch you

just a cunt
fake cunt bitch you
just a cunt
Stupid bitch get the fuck out my hair now
Stupid bitch get the fuck out my hair now
Stupid bitch get the fuck out my hair now
Ooh ooh ooh...

Lyrics Submitted by Amanda Cyrus

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/