

Young Cash "Worst I Ever Had"

Visit "[Worst I Ever Had](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

A lot of lil babies be thinkin my song is bout them
But don't get it twisted lil baby this ones for you

Shawty mean shit to me don't even much look to me
I can't even count up all the shit you took from me
I finally figured out you and me will never be
I want everything back including that diamond ring
You never was around every time I hit you up
Another n***** finally came through and picked you up
I called your phone but you never picked it up
And I say the same thing every single time
You the fucking worst
You the fucking worst
You the fucking worst
You the fucking worst
The worst I ever had
Worst I ever had
Worst I ever had
Worst I ever had
You the fucking worst

I kicked flows for you
I kicked down doors for yeah
I even left all my mother fucking hoes for yeah
Put you in the caddy took you out that Toyota
Yeah yeah iphone made you toss that Motorola
Yeah and this is how you treat a soldier
With your girls at the club drunk never sober
My dawg said he seen you hop inside a range rover
If I woulda been there shit woulda been over
You lowcast don't give a fuck like a heroine addict I
woulda shot that bitch up
You say he's just a friend like Benz Marquee
But I got them goons behind him in a Grand Marquee
Yeah yeah bitch why you lie for
If you didn't know the n***** why the fuck you crying
for
I can have any bitch in the world but instead I had to
choose some stupid ass girl

Shawty means shit to me don't even much look to me
I can't even count up all the shit you took from me

I finally figured out you and me will never be
I want everything back including that diamond ring
You never was around everytime I hit you up
Another n***** finally came through and picked you up
I called your phone but you never picked it up
And I say the same thing every single time

You the fucking worst
You the fucking worst
You the fucking worst
You the fucking worst
The worst I ever had
Worst I ever had
Worst I ever had
Worst I ever had
You the fucking worst

Man I find this hilarious, no job a pocket full of green
like asparagus
Gucci and Louis you always wearing this
And I know for a fact that I ain't pay for it (pay for it)
Well maybe Homie pay for it
That's what tricks do baby they pay for it
I need a chick in my life that will pray for it
And know the blessing gone come so she wait for it
(wait for it)
We stick together like a paper clip (paper clip)
We disregard the words come outta hater lip (hater lip)
To many words that get a hater flip
Cause my new chick by me and now with the extended
clip yeah
And she ain't nothing like you hoe
She don't get drunk she might sip some nouveau
And you ain't nouveau nothing to a n***** but a new
hoe
But I ain't even got to tell you bitch shawty go

Shawty means shit to me don't even look at me
I can't even count up all the shit you took from me
I finally figured out you and me will never be
I want everything back including that diamond ring
You never was around everytime I hit you up
Another N***** finally came through and picked you up
I called your phone but you never picked it up
And I say the same thing every single time
You the fucking worst
You the fucking worst
You the fucking worst
You the fucking worst
Worst I ever had
Worst I ever had

Worst I ever had
Worst I ever had
You the fucking worst

Your the fucking worst
Your the fucking worst
Your the fucking worst
Your the fucking worst

Worst I ever had
Worst I ever had
Worst I ever had
Yeah Ooooyour the worst ever ever ever yeah
Nappy boy

Visit [Young Cash](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.