

Cadillac Don "Fuck That Bitch"

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[Cadillac Don:]

this For All The Ignorant Wanches Or Silly Baby Mamas
And All These Bitches Walking Around In The Club
Holding Each Others Hands Bitch Ya Mack Blockin
Lemme Get To The Bench

[Chorus:]

man Fuck Dat Bitch
fuck, Fuck Dat Bitch
i Dont Love Dat Bitch
i Dont Trust Dat Bitch
u Can Fuck My Bitch Lemme Fuck Yo Bitch
i Dont Love Dat Bitch I Dont Trust Dat Bitch
man Fuck Dat Bitch
fuck, Fuck Dat Bitch
fuck Dat Bitch
fuck, Fuck Dat Bitch
man Fuck Dat Bitch
fuck, Fuck Dat Bitch
i Dont Love Dat Bitch
i Dont Trust Dat Bitch

[Verse 1: J-Money]

hold Up Baby Ima Tell Ya How I Feel,
u Aint All Dat Yeah Its Time To Keep It Real,
thought U Was The World We Was Friends Then Lovers
found Out Later On U Just Like The Others
smile In Ya Face Tryna Get Me On The Low
tellin All Ya Friends That Ya Pimpin On Jo
tryna Pimp A Pimp Bitch Dats A No No
game Ova Baby Gotta Find Another Hoe
better Yet Call Up My Nigga Cadillac
im All In Her Mouth While He Hit From Da Back
call Big Fruit We Gone Do The Damn Thang
hit Young Star Now U Know We Gotta Train (Chu-Chu)
no Hard Feelings Give A Fuck About A Bitch
cuz She'll Be The One Get Ya Caught Up In Some Shit
dats Why J-Money Aint Trusting Nan Bitch
mine As Well Gone Let Her Fuck Da Whole Click
okay

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Cadillac Don]

(A Man, Yo Who Is It Man, Its Cadillac Don Man, Alright)
now Cuz U Walk Around The Club With Ya Nose Pointed
In The Air
knowing That Ya Got Fake Eyes, Nails, And Fake Hair
i Hate To See Some Bitches Walking Through The Club
Holding Hands
know Yall Hoes Aint Got No Money Need To Be Tryna
Find A Man
always Got Ya Hands Out Asking Me For A Drink
ima Buy U 10 And Later On Turn U Into A Freak
i Could Fuck U By Myself But Call My Niggas Also
b/4 Yo Ass So Many Times Gone Think U Was A Top
Code
hit U Slow, Hit U Fast, In Yo Mouth, Make U Gage
used To Act All That Now We Treatin Yo Ass Like Trash
do It With No Hands Bitch In And Out All Day
we Pitched In And Bought A Room But Hitting U In Da
Hallway
dats What U Get Bitch For Acting So Cold (So Cold)
we Send U Home Drunk Pussy Hole Swole (Hole Swole)
u Wake Up Like What The Fuck Went On
check Da Internet U Front Page We Dead Ass Wrong
but Man

[Chorus]

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