

## Nashville Pussy "Go To Hell"

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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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