FDB

Young Dro

West Side, Bankhead, is where I'm from Everything y'all did has been done My Trew game and my shoe game You can't touch that shit A bitch that holler 'bout "fuck me?" Nah, fuck that bitch Fuck that bitch, fuck that bitch A bitch that holler 'bout "fuck me?" Nah, fuck that bitch Fuck that bitch, fuck that bitch A bitch that holler 'bout "fuck me?" Nah, fuck that bitch Three - what you wanna do here? Bitch, I'mma float like root beer Still workin' on gettin' the Coupe cleared You ain't got none of my shoe gear Red on the bottom, right, that's red Shorty, she a mother? She hairy Bitch you ugly and bitch you ugly And both y'all hoes look scary I don't wanna get married Chick, you a bird - Perry All eatin' so good, these hoes like "Boys, you're gettin' fat, eat salad"

I'm ridin' round and I'm gettin' it in with no blanket Got your main bitch on my dick shit, she, ain't messin'

Her hips fat, I seen her walk past, I'm like "shit"

She seeing my automobile, she tried to push that, I said "bitch"I bang hoes, ridin' in a drop top Range Rove

I train hoes, I'm a pimp, Trinidad James clothesWest Side, Bankhead, is where i'm from

Everything y'all did has been done

My Trew game and my shoe game

You can't touch that shit

A bitch that holler bout fuck me

nah fuck that bitch, fuck that bitch fuck that bitch bitch that holler bout fuck me,nah fuck that bitch, fuck that bitch fuck that bitch

bitch that holler bout fuck me, fuck that bitchThree - FDB man - fly like L-train

Me and E-Louie's got Checkerboards on You ain't got that pair, $\operatorname{\mathsf{man}}$

With my FDB clique - 33 deep shit

You tell that bitch, man, fuck that hoe

I ain't startin' that shit, trick

Six for a birdbath - bitch, where's your skirt at?

Ah, I like it, blowin' that kush on you like purp packs
Y'all niggas so wack... and bitch you so green
I pull up on the scene in the green Celine
Yeah nigga, I'm too clean
Westside, what's upper? Y'all niggas my supper
Fuck that bitch 'fore I do that shit
I might need me a rubber
Belly on rotund - one whip, four guns
If you see the baby mamma, holler:
"Fuck that bitch, that hoe aint no one"

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/