

## Go To Hell

Nashville Pussy

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 here face, a dick in each hand, guilt runnin' down h  
er chin  
Well, I slammed the door, Grabbed my 44, I lit a cigarette  
Waited for a chnce to use this thing, pump the best out yet, ye  
ah

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  
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