Worst | Ever Had

Young Cash

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 as s 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 Oocoyour the worst ever ever yeah Nappy boy