

Bitches

Mitchell Tenpenny

My daddy always told me to be aware of my surroundings
Yeah, I got eyes all over this town
Yeah, you got caught kissing another guitar picking
Says you're the one he's singing about Well, I don't deal with bitches no more
Yeah, I don't deal with bitches no more
I could call you crazy, curse your name
Throw your shit out the door
But I don't deal with bitches no more Hold up, I still believe in love
But not the kind you're making with every guy in this club
No one to blame but myself
I should've known you were with someone else
When I watched you give that "just a friend" a hug
Well, I don't deal with bitches no more
Yeah, I don't deal with bitches no more
I could call you crazy, curse your name
Throw your shit out the door
But I don't deal with bitches no more No, I don't deal with bitches no more
No, no, no bitches (I ain't got no time)
No, no, no bitches
Oh, no, no, no bitches no more I hope that it was worth it
Your reputation, you earned it
You're the best damn deal in town, oh, so cheap
Now I love this peace and quiet
No lying, cheating, fighting
Just me, myself, and these guitar strings
Well, I don't deal with bitches no more
Yeah, I don't deal with bitches no more
I could call you crazy, curse your name
Throw your shit out the door
But I don't deal with bitches no more
No, I don't deal with bitches no more
No, I don't deal with bitches no anymore
I just don't No, no, no bitches (I ain't got no time)
No, no, no bitches
Oh, no, no, no bitches no more
I don't deal with bitches no more
No, no, no bitches (I could call you crazy)
No, no, no bitches
Oh, no, no, no bitches no more
No, no, no bitches
No, no, no bitches
Oh, no, no, no bitches no more

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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