

# 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, hey! 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