Frankly My Dear (I'm Bennett I Ain't Innit)

Dwele

You, come see me in the mornin'
I send you off to work with a glaze
With a soul glo'
I didn't know you had a man
Till I checked your Facebook page
But, frankly my dear I don't give a damn
What he don't know in the morning won't hurt in the evening
But still this is our last song
Last song, we finished
I'm Bennett I ain't in it

Oh, but you sure is fine
And right now you're mine
I should just be hesitant
And use my common sense
On my shoulders there's a good head
But I keep using my d*** instead
But when it's the one above
It's last song my love

Last song, we finished
I'm Bennett I ain't in it
This time I can't deal no more
You've got a man you left on the door
Could've just kept it real with me yeah
So real, trust there's nowhere I'd rather be than with you baby
You are no good for me
This will be our last song
Last song
Last song

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