

F.U. Right Back

Frankee

Ooh
Ooh
No no no
You know there is two sides to every story

See I don't know why your cryin' like a bitch
Talkin' shit like a snitch
Why'd you write a song 'bout me
If you really didn't care
You wouldn't wanna share
Tellin' everybody just how you feel

f**k what I did was your fault somehow
f**k the presents, I threw all that shit out
f**k all the cryin', it didn't mean Jack
Well guess what yo, f**k you right back

f**k what I did it was your fault somehow
f**k the presents, I threw all that shit out
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Well guess what yo, f**k you right back

You thought you could really make me moan
I had better sex all alone
I had to, to do your friend
Now you want me to come back
You must be smokin' crack
I'm goin' else where and that's a fact

f**k all those nights I moaned real loud
f**k it, I faked it, aren't you proud
f**k all those nights you thought you broke my back
Well guess what yo, your sex was wack

f**k all those nights I moaned real loud
f**k it, I faked it, aren't you proud
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Well guess what yo, your sex was wack

Oh oh, uh uh yeah
Oh oh, uh uh yeah
Oh oh, uh uh yeah
Oh oh, uh uh yeah

You questioned did I care
Maybe I would have
If you woulda gone down there
Now it's all over
But I do admit I'm glad I didn't catch your crabs
I can't sweat that 'cause I got to go

f**k what I did was your fault somehow
f**k the presents, I threw all that shit out
f**k all the cryin', it didn't mean Jack
Well guess what yo, f**k you right back

Oh oh, uh uh yeah

Oh oh, uh uh yeah
Oh oh, uh uh yeah
Oh oh, uh uh yeah
You made me do this