

It ain't his fault that she went A.W.O.L
'Cause he tried everything from A to Z
Now it's J&B, M&M's and KFC
Tryin' hard to make himself believe

It ain't no B.F.D he's got his C.M.T
No S E X but that's okay
At least he ain't no S.O.B like that Ph.D
That took his EX and ran off to L.A.

She liked C.N.N made fun of his T.N.N
Always called it E I E I O
Now their love is RIP but at least he's F R E E
And he ain't cryin' on his P I L L O

It ain't no B.F.D, he's got his C.M.T
No S.E.X but that's okay
At least he ain't no S.O.B like that P.h.D
That took his EX and ran off to L.A.

One night he ordered pizza
For some R&R with the N.F.L
When a delivery girl named Lisa
Stole his heart when she rang his bell

Now they're in L U V and it's X T C
No S E X yet but that's A okay
Feels just like a VIP with all of her T.L.C
And A.S.A.P, she'll be his fiancée
And that's a B.F.D in a real good way