

Always Some MF

Matt Maltese

Don't hide, it's fine
He'd have to be clinically dead to not want you
In past lives, I've worn his jeans
Helplessly, carnally after someone you can't have too

Who knows which way the river blows?
Better the man who can let you go
And in the back of your parent's car, it hit me
I knew, I knew this wouldn't come for free

There's always some motherfucker
Seeking the affection of my girl
Let's play, let's play motherfucker
You ain't a fly on the ass of my love for her

And you'd be mad
To think I'd go down with a fight
I know our thing checks out
When it's held in the light
How can I grudge a soul for hearing their heart scream?
How can I claim to know what fish you'll find in Belize?

There's always some motherfucker, seeking the affection of my girl
Hey, hey motherfucker
If you ever get the chance to know her, treat her well