

# 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