

FU

Tom MacDonald

I'm tryna be somebody
But not somebody who loves ya
'Cause I'm not gonna trust ya
You an uptown girl and I'm downtown
We ridin' 'round, we turning up all weekend
We in the cut, I'm faded out with like all three of my best friends

And right now, right now, right now, right now
Right now right now I wanna fuck ya
I won't ever try to tell you I love ya
But I'll never leave you with all them fuckboys
You know me better than that
We been getting faded in these places together
But baby, right now, right now, right now, right now, right now right now I
just wanna fuck, I just wanna fuck, I just wanna

She probably think that I love her
I told her that I don't love her, she think I do, I do, I do
She wonder how much I love her because I paid for her cover
I'm being cool, cool, cool
She asked me why I'm always faded in the nightclub
I ask her why she's always playing on her phone
And she said, "Everything fucked up"
Everything fucked up and she hate being alone
I grew up in the city with my parents
All my friends were broke and families will be chilling in my basement
And my sister had some girlfriends who were growing up the same way
And all these bitches are the same way
Broken home turned up, dad gone, they lifted
Tryna fall in love with any man who listens
Now everything's fucked up
They in the club and they sipping
Tryna be the one that got all these dope boys stripping

And right now, right now, right now, right now, right now
Right now I wanna fuck, I just wanna fuck
I wanna fuck ya, I won't ever try to tell you I love ya
But I'll never leave you with all them fuck boys
You know me better than that
We been getting faded in these places together
But baby, right now, right now, right now, right now, right now right now I
just wanna fuck, I just wanna fuck, I just wanna

I just wanna go to the party and holler at all the homies
We coming through, through, through
We gon' turn up together and we gon' fade out together and get some rooms, r
ooms, rooms
She asked me if she is invited to the hotel
I said, "You should pro'ly holler at your girls"
And she said, "Everyone's fucked up"
"Everyone's fucked up, but hold up, I'll make the call"
I grew up breaking bread with all them bikers
They had strippers in the kitchen and some pistols in their dressers
So this hyphy turn up bullshit doesn't even start to faze me
I been way more crazy
Faded out in Rome, too high in Paris
Too far from home, so far from faithful

Now everything's fucked up
I'm back here and I'm guilty
My shoes are clean as fuck but my mind is so fucking filthy

And right now, right now, right now, right now, right now
Right now I wanna fuck, I just wanna fuck
I wanna fuck ya, I won't ever try to tell you I love ya
But I'll never leave you with all them fuck boys
You know me better than that
We been getting faded in these places together
But baby, right now, right now, right now, right now, right now right now I
just wanna fuck, I just wanna fuck, I just wanna

Be, be, be be, be somebody
But not somebody who loves ya
'Cause I'm not gonna trust ya
You an uptown girl and I'm downtown
We riding 'round, we turning up all weekend
We in the cut, I'm faded out with like all three of my best friends
And right now, right now, right now, right now, right now
Right now, I don't give a fuck