

Eagles Of Death Metal

"Fuck It"

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Ohhh. Uhhhh No No No

(Runaway Statue) REMIX!

See, I don't.. know why
I liked you so much,
I gave you all of my trust
I told you.. I loved you..
Now that's all down the drain
You put me through pain
I wanna let you know how I feel

.:CHORUS:.

Fuck what I said.. It don't mean shit now..
Fuck the presents, might as well throw 'em out..
Fuck all those kisses, they didn't mean jack..
Fuck you, you hoe.. I don't want you back..

They call me superman, leap tall hoes in a single
bound
I'm single now, got no ring on this finger now
I'd never let another chick bring me down, in a
relationship
Save it bitch, babysit, you make me sick
Superman ain't savin' shit, girl you can jump on
Shady's dick
Straight from the hip, cut to the chase, I tell a
muthafuckin' slut, to her face
Play no games, say no names, ever since I broke up
with what's her face
I'm a different man, kiss my ass, kiss my lips, bitch why
ask
Kiss my dick, get my cash, i'd rather have you whip my
ass
Don't put out, i'll put you out, won't get out, i'll push you
out
Puss blew out, poppin' shit, wouldn't piss on fire to put
you out
Am I too nice, buy you ice, bitch if you died, I wouldn't
buy you life
What you tryin' to be my new wife, what you Mariah, fly

through twice...

But I do know one thing though, bitches, they come
they go
Saturday through Sunday, Monday, Monday through
Sunday yo'
Maybe i'll love you one day, maybe we'll someday grow
Till then just sit your drunk ass on that fuckin' runway
ho'...

.:CHORUS:.

Fuck what I said.. It don't mean shit now..
Fuck the presents, might as well throw 'em out..
Fuck all those kisses, they didn't mean jack..
Fuck you, you hoe.. I don't want you back..

You thought.. you could.. Keep this shit from me..
Yeah, you burned bitch.. I heard the story..
You played me.. You even gave him head..
Now you're asking for me back..
You're just another hag..
Look elsewhere 'cause you're done with me..

.:CHORUS:.

Fuck what I said.. It don't mean shit now..
Fuck the presents, might as well throw 'em out..
Fuck all those kisses, they didn't mean jack..
Fuck you, you hoe.. I don't want you back..

You questioned.. Did I care?
You can ask anyone.. I even said you were my great
one..
Now it's.. over..
But I do admit I'm sad..
It hurts real bad..
I can't sweat that cos I loved a hoe..

.:CHORUS:.

Fuck what I said.. It don't mean shit now..
Fuck the presents, might as well throw 'em out..
Fuck all those kisses, they didn't mean jack..
Fuck you, you hoe.. I don't want you back..

oh, oh, uh huh, yeah..
oh, oh, uh huh, yeah..
oh, oh, uh huh, yeah..
oh, oh, uh huh, yeah..

oh, oh, uh huh, yeah..
oh, oh, uh huh, yeah..
oh, oh, uh huh, yeah..

oh, oh, uh huh, yeah..
(Repeat to fade)

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