Eamon "Fuck It & Fuck You Right Back!"

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Whoa oh oh Ooh hooh No No No

[Verse 1:]

See, I dont know why I liked you so much
I gave you all, of my trust
I told you, I loved you, now thats all down the drain
Ya put me through pain, I wanna let u know how I feel

[Chorus:]

Fuck what I said it dont 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 dont want you back

Fuck what I said it dont 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 dont want you back Oh oh

Uh huh yeah

Oh oh

Oooh

No no no

(You know there is two sides to every story)

See I don't know why you cryin' like a bitch
Talkin' shit like a snitch
Why you write a song 'bout me
If you really didn't care
You wouldn't wanna share
Tellin' everybody just how you feel

Fuck what I did was your fault somehow Fuck the presents, I threw all that shit out Fuck all the cryin' it didn't mean jack Well guess what yo, fuck you right back

Fuck what I did was your fault somehow Fuck the presents, I threw all that shit out Fuck all the cryin' it didn't mean jack Fuck you, you hoe, fuck you right back.

[Verse 2:]

You thought, you could
Keep this shit from me, yeah
Ya burnt bitch, I heard the story
Ya played me, ya even gave him head
Now ya askin for me back
Ya just another act, look elsewhere
Cuz ya done with me

Fuck what I said it dont 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 dont want you back

Fuck what I said it dont 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, fuck you right back!.

Oh oh
Uh huh yeah
Uh huh yeah

You thought you could really make me moan
I had better sex all alone (ha ha ha ha)
I had to turn to your friend
Now you want me to come back
You must be smokin' crack
Im goin' else where and thats a fact

You questioned did I care
Maybe I would have if you would gone down there
Now it's over
But I do admit i'm glad I didn't catch your crabs
I can't sweat that cause I got to go

Fuck what I did was your fault somehow Fuck the presents, I threw all that shit out Fuck all the cryin' it didn't mean jack fuck you ,you hoe, fuck you right back.

Whoa whoa Uh uh yea

Fuck what I said it dont 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, fuck you right back!.

[x2] Whoa whoa Uh uh yea

Whoa whoa Uh uh yea

Whoa whoa Uh uh yea

Whoa whoa Uh uh yea (you made me do this)

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