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Eamon

"F.u.r.b"

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F.U.R.B colaboration Frankee & Eamon

Oh oh Oooh No no no

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(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' you 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' you didn't mean jack Well guess what yo, fuck you right back

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

Fuck all those nights I moaned real loud Fuck it, I faked it, aren't you proud Fuck all those nights you thought you broke my back Well guess what yo, your sex was wack

Fuck all those nights I moaned real loud Fuck it, I faked it, I rent you out Fuck all those nights you thought you broke my back Well guess what yo, your sex was wack

Whoa whoa Uh uh yea

You questioned did I care Maybe I would howl if you wanna come to me 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' you didn't mean jack Well guess what yo, fuck you right back

Ooh oh Uh hun yeah Ooh oh Uh hun yeah Ooh oh Uh hun yeah Ooh oh Uh huh yeah

(You made me do this)

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 didnt mean jack.. Fuck you, you hoe.. I don't want you back..

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

Fuck what I said.. It don't mean shit now.. Fuck the presents, might as well throw 'em out.. Fuck all those kisses, they didnt 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..

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 cuz I loved the 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 didnt 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..

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