

Frankee**"F. U. R. B. (F U Right Back) (Mix Factory Remix)"**

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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
What I did was your fault somehow
The presents, I threw all that shit out
Don't go cryin' you didn't mean jack
Well guess what your, fuck you right back
What I did was your fault somehow
The presents, I threw all that shit out
Don't go cryin' you didn't mean jack
Well guess what your, fuck you right back
You thought you could really make me moan
I had better sex all along (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 thats a fact
Fuck all those nights I moaned real loud
Fuck it, I faked it, i'll rent you out
Fuck all those nights you thought you broke my back
Well guess what your, your sex was wack
Fuck all those nights I moaned real loud
Fuck it, I faked it, i'll rent you out
Fuck all those nights you thought you broke my back
Well guess what your, your sex was wack
Whoa whoa
Uh uh yea
Whoa whoa
Uh uh yea
Whoa whoa
Uh uh yea
Whoa whoa
Uh uh yea
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 swear bad cause I got to go
What I did was your fault somehow
The presents,I threw all that shit out
Don't go cryin' you didn't mean jack
Well guess what your,fuck

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