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## Frankee "F. U. R. B"

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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

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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