

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

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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 that's 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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