Frankee "Fuck You Right Back"

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Oh oh Oooh No no no

(You know there's 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

Ã-CHORUSÃ-

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 Well guess what yo, 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
I'm 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 joe, your sex was wack

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 joe, your sex was wack

Ooh ooh

Uh uh yea

Ooh ooh Uh uh yea

Ooh ooh Uh uh yea

Ooh ooh Uh uh yea

You questioned did I care
Maybe I would have if 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'm not your hoe

CHORUS

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

Ooh ooh Uh uh yea

(You made me do this)

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