

Frankee

"F.U.R.B."

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Oh oh
Ooh
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
Who are you to 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, it 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 ,it was your fault somehow
Fuck the presents,I threw all that shit out
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You thought you could really make me moan
I had better sex all alone (ha ha ha ha)
I had to, 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 Joe your sex was wack

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

Ooo ooo
Uh uh yea

Ooo ooo
Uh uh yea

Ooo ooo
Uh uh yea

Ooo oo
Uh uh yea

You questioned did I care
Maybe I would have if you would have 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' it didn't mean jack
Well guess what yo,fuck you right back.

Ooh Ooh
Uh uh yeah

Ooh Ooh
Uh uh yeah

Ooh Ooh
Uh uh yeah

Ooh Ooh
Uh uh yeah

You made me do this

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