

## Frankie

# "Fuck You Right Back"

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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

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 you right b

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