

Fred Buscaglione

"Just Drop Dead"

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Okay, where the hell you been?
Said that you'd been hangin' with your cute girlfriend
Then I get a call
Kind of woke me up
Said they saw you chillin' with this young little fuck
I was kind of dazed, & maybe confused
Never would've expected this terrible news
Not only were you kissin'
This fool you been dissin'
You was playin' me out
Now you better listen

What the fuck is going on?
Who the fuck do you think you are? (bitch)
Cause for alarm
Put up with your shit
Beggin' me to stay
Even though you ring your fuckin' mouth every day
I ain't some punk ass
Dealin' with your drunk ass
Yeah you might be fine
But you crossed the fuckin' line
Now there's no returnin'
This lesson that you're learnin'
Pullin' down your panties
And leave your ass burnin'

Cause I deserve more
I deserve more
You act like a whore
So just drop dead

Just drop dead

Rewind back to the start
When we got together
I gave you my heart
You made a few mistakes
But that's how it goes
And every time I broke up
You gave my ass a rose

Sayin' that you're sorry
And I'm the only one
But leave me like a chump
While you was havin' fun
I was feelin' lonely
While you were with your homey
Ain't that a bitch
Now your boy can blow me

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With love, there's lust
Then blood and guts
Your touch, my crutch
I trust you way too much

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I trust you way too much

You got a lot of fuckin' nerve
You think this is a fuckin' tennis match? (bitch)
Time for me to serve
I'm John MacInroe
You ready for me ho?
It's 15-love
Where the fuck you gonna go?

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