

Frankee, F.U.R.B (Clean)

Oh oh
Oooh
No no no

Spoken (You know there is two sides to every story)

See I don't know why you cryin' like a ...
Talkin' ... like a snitch
Why'd 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 ... out
... all the cryin' you didn't mean jack
Well guess what yo, ... you right back

... what I did was your fault somehow
... the presents, I threw all that ... out
... all the cryin' you didn't mean jack
Well guess what yo, ... you right back

You thought you could really make me moan
I had better sex all alone (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

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

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

Whoa whoa
Uh uh yea
X4

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 ... out
... all the cryin' you didn't mean jack
Well guess what yo, ... you right back.

Whoa whoa
Uh uh yea
X4
(Spoken) You made me do this.