

Joao Pedro Pais, Fuck It

Oh oh
oooh
no no no

You know there are two sides to every story

See I don't know why you crying like a bitch
talking shit like a snitch
Oh are you, to write a song about me
if you really didn't care
you wouldn't wanna share
telling everybody just how you feel

2x Refrain:

Fuck what I did was your fault somehow
fuck the presents, I threw all that shit out
fuck all the crying, you didn't mean jack
well guess what yo, fuck you right back

Hey you thought, that 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 smoking crack
I'm going else where and that's a fact

2x Refrain:

Fuck all those nights I moaned out 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 yo, 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 how 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

Refrain:

Fuck what I did was your fault somehow
fuck the presents, I threw all that shit out
fuck all the crying, you didn't mean jack
well guess what yo, fuck you right back

whoa whoa
uh uh yea
whoa whoa
uh uh yea
whoa whoa
uh uh yea

you made me do this