

Donavon Frankenreiter, What'cha Know About

Just say what's on your mind

What'cha know about love
You said our love would be
You said you were my girlfriend
Some girl you turned out to be

I guess you know about leaving
Loving and leaving me
You left me for no reason
But you lead me to believe

Sometimes your life can crumble
Sometimes you soul might make you stumble
But you cant drowned in your sorrow
Because you might be found, might be found tomorrow

What'cha know about living
When you be treated like a queen
But a queen don't know about giving
I aint looking to receive

Sometimes your life can crumble
Sometimes you soul might make you stumble
But you cant drowned in your sorrow
Because you might be found, might be found tomorrow

Sometimes your life can crumble
Sometimes you soul might make you stumble
But you cant drowned in your sorrow
Because you might be found, might be found tomorrow
I said you might be found, might be found tomorrow
Well you might be found, might be found tomorrow
I said you might be found, might be found tomorrow
Well you might be found, might be found tomorrow
I said you might be found, might be found tomorrow