

Frankee, Fuck You Right Back

Oh oh
oooh
no no no

(You know there's 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

CHORUS

F**k What I did, was your fault somehow
F**k the presents, I threw all that shit out
F**k all the cryin' it didn't mean jack
Well guess what yo, f**k you right back

F**k what I did was your fault somehow
F**k the presents, I threw all that shit out
F**k all the cryin' it didn't mean jack
well guess what yo, f**k 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

F**k all those nights I moaned real loud
f**k it, I faked it, aren't you proud?
f**k all those nights you thought you broke my back
well guess what joe, your sex was wack

F**k all those nights I moaned real loud
f**k it, I faked it, aren't you proud?
f**k all those nights you thought you broke my back

well guess what your, your sex was wack

ooh ooh
uh uh yea

ooh ooh
uh uh yea

ooh ooh
uh uh yea

ooh ooh
uh uh yea

You questioned did I care
maybe I would have if woulda come to me
now it's over
but I do admit i'm glad I didn't catch your crabs
I can't sweat that cause Im not ur hoe

CHORUS

f**k What I did, was your fault somehow
f**k the presents, I threw all that shit out

F**k all the cryin it didnt mean jack
well guess what yo, f**k you right back

ooh ooh
uh uh yea

ooh ooh
uh uh yea

ooh ooh
uh uh yea

ooh ooh
uh uh yea

(you made me do this)