

# F.U.R.B (FU Right Back)

## Frankee

Oh oh

Oooh

No no no(You know there is two sides to every story)See I don't know why you cryin' like a bitch

Talkin' shit like a snitch

Who are you to write a song 'bout me

If you really didn't care

You wouldn't wanna share

Tellin' everybody just how you feelFuck what i did, it was your fault somehow

Fuck the presents, I threw all that shit out

Fuck all the cryin', it didn't mean jack

Well guess what yo, fuck you right back

Fuck what I did, it was your fault somehow

Fuck the presents, I threw all that shit out

Fuck all the cryin' it didn't mean jack

Well guess what yo, fuck you right backYou thought 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 smokin' crack

Im goin' else where and that's a factFuck all those nights I moaned real loud

Fuck it, I faked it, aren't you proud

Fuck all those nights you thought you broke my back

Well guess what Joe your sex was wackFuck all those nights I moaned real loud

Fuck it, I faked it, arne't you proud

Fuck all those nights you thought you broke my back

Well guess what Joe your sex was wack

Ooo ooo

Uh uh yeaOoo ooo

Uh uh yeaOoo ooo

Uh uh yeaOoo oo

Uh uh yeaYou questioned did I care

Maybe I would have if you would have 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 I got to goFuck what I did, was your fault somehow

Fuck the presents, I threw all that shit out

Fuck all the cryin' it didn't mean jack

Well guess what yo, fuck you right back.Ooh Ooh

Uh uh yeahOoh Ooh

Uh uh yeahOoh Ooh  
Uh uh yeahOoh Ooh  
Uh uh yeahYou made me do this

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