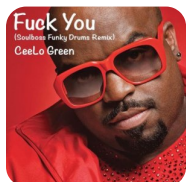


Fuck You – Cee Lo Green

I see you driving 'round town
With the girl I love
And I'm like, "Fuck you" (ooh, ooh, ooh)
I guess the change in my pocket wasn't enough
I'm like, "Fuck you and fuck her, too"
Said, "If I was richer, I'd still be with ya"
Ha, now ain't that some shit?
And although there's pain in my chest
I still wish you the best
With a "Fuck you" (ooh, ooh, ooh)
Yeah, I'm sorry
I can't afford a Ferrari
But that don't mean I can't get you there
I guess he's an Xbox and I'm more Atari
But the way you play your game ain't fair
I pity the fool that falls in love with you
Well
Ooh, I've got some news for you
Yeah, go run and tell your little boyfriend
I see you driving 'round town
With the girl I love
And I'm like, "Fuck you" (ooh, ooh, ooh)
I guess the change in my pocket wasn't enough
I'm like, "Fuck you and fuck her, too"
Said, "If I was richer, I'd still be with ya"
Ha, now ain't that some shit?
And although there's pain in my chest
I still wish you the best
With a "Fuck you" (ooh, ooh, ooh)
Now I know that I had to borrow
Beg and steal and lie and cheat
Tryna keep ya, tryna please ya
'Cause being in love
With your ass ain't cheap
Now I pity the fool
That falls in love with you

Well
Ooh, I've got some news for you
I really hate your ass right now
I see you driving 'round town
With the girl I love
And I'm like, "Fuck you" (ooh, ooh, ooh)
I guess the change in my pocket wasn't enough
I'm like, "Fuck you and fuck her, too"
Said, "If I was richer, I'd still be with ya"
Ha, now ain't that some shit?
And although there's pain in my chest
I still wish you the best
With a "Fuck you" (ooh, ooh, ooh)
Now baby, baby, baby, why d'you wanna, wanna
Hurt me so bad?
I tried to tell my mama but she told me
"This is one for your dad"
Yes, she did
And I was like, uh
Why? (Uh) Why? (Uh) Why, lady?
Oh, I love you
Oh, I still love you, oh
I see you driving 'round town
With the girl I love
"Fuck you" (ooh, ooh, ooh)
I guess the change in my pocket wasn't enough
I'm like, "Fuck you and fuck her, too"
Said, "If I was richer, I'd still be with ya"
Ha, now ain't that some shit?
And although there's pain in my chest
I still wish you the best
With a "Fuck you" (ooh, ooh, ooh)



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych