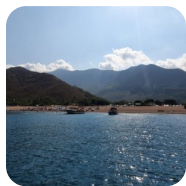


ABCDEFU – Gayle

Fuck you and your mom
And your sister and your job
And your broke-ass car
And that shit you call art
Fuck you and your friends
That I'll never see again
Everybody but your dog, you can all fuck off
I swear I meant to mean the best
When it ended
Even tried to bite my tongue
When you start shit
Now you're textin' all my friends
Asking questions
They never even liked you in the first place
Dated a girl that I hate for the attention
She only made it two days, what a connection
It's like you'd do anything for my affection
You're goin' all about it in the worst ways
I was into you, but I'm over it now
And I was tryin' to be nice
But nothing's getting through,
So let me spell it out
A-B-C-D-E, F-U
And your mom and your sister and your job
And your broke-ass car
And that shit you call art
Fuck you and your friends
That I'll never see again
Everybody but your dog, you can all fuck off
Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah
A-B-C-D-E, F-U
You said you just needed space
And so I gave it
When I had nothin' to say
You couldn't take it
Told everyone I'm a bitch, so I became it

Always had to put yourself above me
I was into you, but I'm over it now
And I was tryin' to be nice
But nothing's getting through,
So let me spell it out
A-B-C-D-E, F-U
And your mom and your sister and your job
And your craigslist couch
And the way your voice sounds
Fuck you and your friends
That I'll never see again
Everybody but your dog, you can all fuck off
Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah
A-B-C-D-E, F-U
Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah
A-B-C-D-E, F-U
And your mom and your sister and your job
And your broke-ass car and
That shit you call art
Fuck you and your friends
That I'll never see again
Everybody but your dog, you can all fuck off



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych