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 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

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 A-B-C-D-E, F-U 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

Always had to put yourself above me





Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych