

# ABCDFU – 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