

The F Word

Cannibal Ox

It's like, I care about you, I think about you all the time
It's like, we friends and shit?
Which means we treat each other right
You'll be there for me when you gonna be there for me

Yo it wasn't even like that
I wanted my cardiovascular to fight back
Cupid had me runnin' circles blindfolded
In the daytime with a flashlight looking for her
Yo, sit back, relax and smell the roses
A fly girl by any other name would still be that
But the trick is to see that
I'm caught in between future's fantasies and memories I played back
Told my man I started sword fighting
'cause fencing was similar to tongue kissing
If you wait too long you gonna end up confessin'
All I think about is you undressin'
I extended my thoughts in a relationship
But they sunk like the titanic relation-ships
She was in a love triangle
But it wasn't like my feelings weren't there to make it a square
Penny's for her thoughts
She's my very own American Beauty, red petals when we talk
...the f word

She like music, got me heavily booted(?)
When I'm out with her feelings be mixin'
Chemical elixirs, caught her like a sickness
And can't get rid of it, these sexual addictions

Tangle witted in my opposite sex friendships
With too many emotions, got me bent up
And it's real I'll when something going on
But nothings being said trying to figure it out
Wrapped all in your head just spit it out and I'll
Truly understand what the problem is
'cause you got me twisted tryin' to stress birds
Kickin' that f word
Fuckin around, flirtin' and stressin' my nerves

Check this situation, I wore my lust like cologne
She called it Obsession
The background's black and white and we adolescents
Like what the fuck we know about love?
The more I learn it's like the Clash of the Titans
All I wanna do is avoid fightin'
A little arguing's okay but not everyday
And if we can't communicate what we got decays
Until the smell gets more pungent
To the point where we can't be seen in public
Body parts fallin' apart, a symbol of what things do
Or better yet, a symbol of what friends do, they die
And together forever just sounds fly
That's how it sounded to me when I heard it
And slow motion was her lips as she worded
The f word
"don't take it personal, I like you a lot but I don't wanna lose what we got

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But what we got now is friction
She tellin' me intimacy and friendship she ain't mixin'
The f word

Yo, you burnin' the candle at both ends
I'm supposed to be the friend, I'm gettin' fried in the end
The big bang theory, what is this a trend?
You ask a girl out and the universe extends
Tell me to talk to the hand again and I'll read your palm
I'm smellin' your shit now, don't know how to call
All I wanted was grounds for understanding
I ain't greedy, but to hold your heart I gotta put my hand in, why debate?
You think you can fit me in that anorexic space between love and hate?
I got all of the first one and none of the other
And that's something I learned from my sister and my mother
Thought we was close in the genesis before all this
Technology was cordless, a senseless courtship
This is more than just a song and when he's treating you wrong
I'm more than just a shoulder to cry on
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