

Who The Hell Are You

Frankee

I cant take your attitude
Boy who the hell are you
Walking around like you own something when the truth is not at
all
Gave you my credit cards so you could hit the mall
Still you complain saying things tryna make me feel small

Who the hell are you to try to make me cry,i need to know why
Thinking of you the sh*t you really aint sh*t to do me like thi
s
And who the hell are you to try to bring me down
Lemme put you down...
I'm not with this,lemme show you how it is

[Hook:]
So baby on the real you aint nobody to ever try to make me feel
This way
U'r so lame...you better ask somebody
Looks like i'll have to take my love away

Why you wanna curse at me
Call me all outta my name
Watch yourself playa you dont wanna see it get ugly
Why dont you get a job,really it aint that hard
Instead of doing things to bug me

[Breakdown]
You aint nobody to me so
Thats why its easy to leave you
Pack all your sh*t i dont need you
And thats on the real dude
You swear that you a real thug then
Come around my wayyou gets nothing
Dont even think about lovin
You gets nothing