

# 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