

# Who The Hell Are You

Madison Avenue

Now when I, was a little girl  
My mama sat me down and tole me all about the world  
Now she, she told me true, she said one day you would probably  
break my heart in two  
But now I, I beg to differ baby, I don't take it the way you li  
ke to give it  
Now look at you, on your knees, sweet as sugar baby, sayin' ple  
ase...  
I said I'm looking at you, well  
Said I'm looking at you, aah hah  
I said I'm looking at you, yeah

Now who the hell are you, to treat me like that?  
I don't care where you've been, what you've done, or where you'  
re at  
Now who the hell are you, to act the way you do?  
You won't be smiling by the time I'm through with you  
Now who the hell are you?

Well now, ain't no cheating, ain't no lying  
Ain't no explaining, justifying going on around here  
Now stand up and be a man  
If you want it, come and get it baby, catch me if you can

Come on and catch me if you can  
Well you know that, if you want it, come and get it, if you wan  
t it, oww