

Mariah Carey, GTFO

how about you
how about you

you took my love for granted
you left me lost and disenchanted
bulldoze my heart as if you planned it
my prince was so unjustly handsome

who was a knight in shining armor
I coulda sworn you loved me harder
might as well down this Caymus bottle
I ain't the type to play the martyr

how about you get the fuck out?
how about you get the fuck out?
get the fuck out?
how about you to take your things and be one your merry way?
fly off with a wink, bye bye bye
how about you to scusea me baby let me call your valet
you just take your things and be on your merry way

my friends all saw int in your eyes

they told me once, the told me twice
I looked beyond al lthe signs
I guess fool's love makes you blind

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how about you to scusea me baby let me call your valet
you just take your things and be on your merry way
how about you get the fuck out?
fuck out!
fuck out!

Don't tell ne these lies
i know you're bluffing
how about you get the fuck out?
go stay at your friend's house of something
take you shit and leave
how about you
go stay at your friend's house of something
how about you
go and stay with your homeboy, he was talking
how about you
I ain't tryna be rude
but you're lucky
how about you
I kicked you ass out last weekend
how about you
you just take things and be on your merry way

fly off with a wink
bye, bye baby