

Dumfuk

That's me staring at your number, gonna call you any day
But for now I'm still not sure that when I do I'll know what to say
Can't believe I had the balls to ask you
But I'm glad that I got your name
Still shocked that you didn't blow me off
I've never been known for throwing down game
Pick up the phone, oh shit you're home

(chorus 1)

I think I better hang up, what the hell is wrong with me
I am such a dumfuk, you have caller I.D.
Now my phone is ringing, what am I supposed to do
Guess I better answer, gonna try to play it cool

What up, biyatch? Yeah, this is Frankie
I must've dialed you by mistake
But as long as I got you on the phone
I've been meaning to call and ask you on a date
Hold on someone's beeping in now (beep)
"Hey mom I'm on the other line"
I know, I'll clean it in the morning
Gotta run we'll talk some other time (beep)
Are you still there? No you're not there

(chorus 2)

I think that I just hung up, what the hell is wrong with me
I am such a dumfuk, when did we say to meet
Are you gonna call back, what am I supposed to do
Feeling pretty stupid, you must think I'm such a fool

(That must be her.... oh, I understand)
Dumb bitch I didn't like you anyway
Can't believe that you wasted my breath
Who are you to tell me what to do
And, you know what... just forget it
Screw you, you suck, shit
Ah geez, I'm really sorry
Are you still there? (I'm really sorry about that) Are you still there?

(chorus 3)

I think that you just hung up, what the hell is wrong with me
I am such a dumfuk, I guess it wasn't meant to be
I'm just gonna take off, gonna go out by myself
I wonder if the dates off, I'll try you on your cell

*Written by Frankie Moreno / Tony Moreno / Ricky Moreno
©2006 Luccivanni Publishing – BMI / Featherpen Publishing – BMI
Completed in Las Vegas, Nevada*