

IDFGAF – Dua Lipa

You call me all friendly
Telling me how much you miss me
That's funny, I guess you've heard my songs
Well, I'm too busy for your business
Go find a girl who wants to listen
'Cause if you think I was born yesterday
You have got me wrong

(Chorus) So I cut you off
I don't need your love
'Cause I already cried enough
I've been done
I've been moving on, since we said
goodbye
I cut you off
I don't need your love, so you can try all
you want
Your time is up, I'll tell you why
You say you're sorry
But it's too late now
So save it, get gone, shut up
'Cause if you think I care about you now
Well, boy, I don't give a fuck

I remember that weekend
When my best friend caught you
creeping
You blamed it all on the alcohol

So I made my decision
'Cause you made your bed, sleep in it
Play the victim and switch your position
I'm through, I'm done

Chorus

I see you tryna get to me
I see you begging on your knees
Boy, I don't give a fuck
So stop tryna get to me
Tchh, get up off your knees
'Cause, boy, I don't give a fu-u-uck

About you
No, I don't give a damn
You keep reminiscing on when you were
my man
But I'm over you
Now you're all in the past
You talk all that sweet talk, but I ain't
coming back

Chorus

I see you tryna get to me
I see you begging on your knees
Boy, I don't give a fuck
So stop tryna get to me
Tchh, get up off your knees
'Cause, boy, I don't give a fuck