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

LIVEWORKSHEETS