

# Donavon Frankenreiter, What'cha Know About

Just say what's on your mind

What'cha know about love  
You said our love would be  
You said you were my girlfriend  
Some girl you turned out to be

I guess you know about leaving  
Loving and leaving me  
You left me for no reason  
But you lead me to believe

Sometimes your life can crumble  
Sometimes you soul might make you stumble  
But you cant drowned in your sorrow  
Because you might be found, might be found tomorrow

What'cha know about living  
When you be treated like a queen  
But a queen don't know about giving  
I aint looking to receive

Sometimes your life can crumble  
Sometimes you soul might make you stumble  
But you cant drowned in your sorrow  
Because you might be found, might be found tomorrow

Sometimes your life can crumble  
Sometimes you soul might make you stumble  
But you cant drowned in your sorrow  
Because you might be found, might be found tomorrow  
I said you might be found, might be found tomorrow  
Well you might be found, might be found tomorrow  
I said you might be found, might be found tomorrow  
Well you might be found, might be found tomorrow  
I said you might be found, might be found tomorrow