Justincase, Venezuelan Loser

Go to school stare at girls
girls that i'll always hate
sit down now and do my math
kill my teacher after class
going home f*ck what's next
hate those bullies brake their faces
now to prom all dressed up
all rejected and f*cked up
'Cause i'm just a venezuelan loser
can't get nothing right it's just an illusion
wanna' do something big say a revolution
'cause at the end i'm your standard kind of loser
College now all alone
everyone said it'd be fun
girls won't give their phone numbers
won't date me 'cause i'm younger
skipping class getting high
i'm all f*cked up in my mind
all depressed now got no friends
can't wait for this s*** to end
'Cause i'm just a venezuelan loser
can't get nothing right it's just an illusion
wanna' do something big say a revolution
'cause at the end i'm your standard kind of loser