Nobodys, I Hate Your Guts

I know a girl, she thinks she's cool.

I don't think i care.

She hates me and i can see she's too much to bear.

There's nothing i would rather see than to see you walk away from me.

Turn around and walk away.

Cause i don't really like this place and i can't really stand your face.

Open your mouth, cock going south.

You never seem to learn.

With every guy, you know why.

And i don't want my turn.

Nothing really makes me sick to see you talking to some prick.

Dumping me for that guy.

I hope he makes you wanna cry.

I hope he makes you wanna die.

Cause i really think

I really think

I really think i hate your guts.

I really think

I really think

I really think i hate your guts.

I wish you'd f**king go away.

There's nothing really left to say to you.

I don't wanna treat you this way.

Cause everybody knows that i hate you, yeah!

Dyed red hair, i don't care.

You're still a bitch to me.

Pierced nose, baggy clothes.

A f**k is all i see.

There's nothing i would rather see than to see you walk away from me.

Turn around and walk away.

Cause i don't really like this place and i can't really stand your face.

I really think

I really think

I really think i hate your guts.

I really think

I really think

I really think i hate your guts.

I wish you'd f**king go away.