

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.

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