

I'm sorry that I'm getting chubby
And I cannot always be happy for you
And I am not some lame sorority queen
Taking you home to meet my Daddy
You collect yr trustfund baby
And I'll be a whore
And we'll pretend we're just the same but
I know I KNOW I know I know that
I, I am hiding
The YOU I show to YOU is just a lie
You take what you want, you get what you take
You take what you want, you are what you hate
But I got something man, that yr fucking \$ cannot buy
You never know what it's like to be alive
I could scream my truth, if I wanted
Right through yr lies
But yr baseball bat words razormouth
Carves yr initials bloody in my thigh