

There's nothing to complain about  
You are so useless when you're high  
There's a big gap in your front teeth  
You only look good when you're high

Whatever those girls at school did say  
Don't believe them  
They're just jealous of your awkward ways  
Brush right past them in the hall

Already settled it and this time I'll handle it and  
Bring them out back to me and I'll use the whipping tree

Is that the new style at school  
I like to see you keeping up  
I swear it gets better now  
They'll never see you getting by

Whatever those girls at school did say  
Don't believe them  
They're just jealous of your awkward ways  
Stab them right between the heart  
You look so much better now

Already settled it and this time I'll handle it and  
Bring them out back to me and I'll use the whipping tree