I road down Haley street
In my 5.0, no
Got the ragtop down
So my vegas can blow, yea
My wheels are spinning
My rims are shining
On the street, yea
All you suckers take a look at me, yea
Oh, yea

'Cause I'm not a loser
Not a loser
I'm not a loser
It's just the matter of mine over matter.

I go by the old school
Where I used to go to class
And all those dick-head teachers
Like Mister Larsen
The can kiss my ass, yea
And all those stuck-up rich girls
Eating fast food on the lawn
When the see me roll by
I bet they're sorry that I'm
gone, yea
Oh yea

'Cause I'm not a loser
Not a loser
I'm not a loser
It's just the matter of mine over matter.

Just the matter of mine over matter x4

Repeat after me, repeat after me I'm not a loser x2

I'm not a loser
Not a loser
I'm not a loser
It's just the matter of mine over matter.

Just the matter of mine over matter. Repeat after me, repeat after me I'm not a loser
Just the matter of mine over matter.