

# L8r Boi

Ashnikko

He was a boy, she was a girl  
Can I make it any more obvious?  
He was a punk, she did ballet  
What the fuck does it matter anyway?

He didn't try to make her cum  
On top of all that, he was a little dumb  
Honestly, she was better off alone  
Now he's breathing down the phone

He was a skater boy  
She said, "See you later, boy"  
He wasn't good enough for her  
She's not a therapist  
Don't wanna take care of him  
She's an independent girl

Me and my bitches  
We have way more fun without him  
Fuck all your fairy tales  
Shout it from the tallest mountain  
Whoa she's in love with her damn self, yeah, yeah  
Don't let him fuck with your mental health, yeah, yeah  
Now that I'm winning, Sk8r boi's so parasitic  
Sucking my nuts like he tryna get back in my business  
Back in my butt, whoa, he'd be lucky just to sniff it  
I'm so in love with all my independent bitches

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He was a skater boy  
She said, "See you later, boy"  
He wasn't good enough for her  
And now she's a heavy hitter  
He needs a babysitter  
But she's finally found her worth

Five years from now, in her beautiful home  
Somebody else is making her moan  
Sk8r boi is alone with his hand on his balls  
Still punching holes through his basement walls

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