

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

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

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

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

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