

You're not my X, you're just my Y
Like, why'd you fuck up my whole life?
'Cause I'm a ten and you're a five
You're not my X, you're just my Y

I invested in you like crypto
But I think it's time to trade
I want to throw your stuff out the window
So I'ma wait until it rains
And don't you try come over, 'cause
You'll find out the locks have changed

I don't want your flowers or apologies
It don't even matter if you're on your knees
'Cause I'm what money can't buy
Yeah, I'm a hundred degrees

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When my friends saw your Insta
They were like, "What?"
I said, "Nah, it's just the picture"
And they were like, "Stop"
'Cause they heard from your sister you sleep in your socks
And you wear tight jeans quite a lot
Red flags look yellow with a little limoncello
That's why I drank until I dropped
Um, excuse ya, you're a loser
Why'd I pursue ya? I blame the shots

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It don't even matter if you're on your knees
'Cause I'm what money can't buy
Yeah, I'm a hundred degrees

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