

I heard what she said, yeah yeah so fuck that bitch  
A dirty bird with some dirty tricks  
You think you're in love, and now she's talking shit  
I'm gonna do her a favor and sew up her lips

I'm not mad, why should I be?  
I've moved onto better things  
Like sharpening my new cutlery  
And adding new additions to my family tree

I should have left when things got funky  
Or when you started to bore me  
So give me back my fucking house key  
This one's on you, yeah it's not on me

Was it on you, or was it on me?

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Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah...

(Heard what she said  
Heard what she said, so yeah yeah fuck that bitch  
A dirty bird with some dirty tricks  
Heard what she said  
Heard what she said  
Heard what she said  
Heard what she said)