

Fuck you and your mom
And your sister and your job
And your broke-ass car
And that shit you call art
Fuck you and your friends that
I'll never see again
Everybody but your dog
You can all fuck off

I swear I meant to mean the best
When it ended
Even tried to bite my
Tongue when you start shit
Now you're textin'
All my friends asking questions
They never even liked you
In the first place

Dated a girl that I hate
For the attention
She only made it two days
What a connection
It's like you'd do anythin'
For my affection
You're goin' all about it
In the worst ways

I was into you
But I'm over it now
And I was tryna be nice
But nothing's getting through
So let me spell it out
A-B-C-D-E, F you

And your mom and your sister
And your job
And your broke-ass car
And that shit you call art
Fuck you and your friends that
I'll never see again
Everybody but your dog
You can all fuck off

Nah-nah-nah, nah-nah
Nah, nah-nah

A-B-C-D-E, F you

You said you just needed
Space and so I gave it
When I had nothin' to say
You couldn't take it
Told everyone I'm a dick
So I became it
Always had to
Put yourself above me

I was into you
But I'm over it now
And I was tryna be nice
But nothing's getting through
So let me spell it out

A-B-C-D-E, F you

And your mom and your sister
And your job
And your Craigslist couch
And the way your voice sounds
Fuck you and your friends that
I'll never see again
Everybody but your dog
You can all fuck off

Nah-nah-nah, nah-nah
Nah, nah-nah

A-B-C-D-E, F you
A-B-C-D-E, F you

And your mom and your sister
And your job
And your broke-ass car
And that shit you call art
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