Which one was the prettiest?
Which one was the wittiest?
Which one was the shittiest to me?
Your suburban little cult
Wouldn't have them know
But you sure found the time to tease me
You always looked perfect
Yeah, so what, I cared
Now I'm down with who I am
But you're still stuck up there

Stuck up little bitches Who do you think you are? Did you break a nail While you were tearing me apart

Since we're talking serious
I was just delirious
Changing my appearance to please you
Straightening my hair, my clothes
Took the ring out of my nose
Giggling all the time, how gross, to be you
Your greatest ambition's your social position
But who's gonna give up when you're all grown now?

Stuck up little bitches Who do you think you are? Did you break a nail While you were tearing me apart

Stuck up little bitches Stuck right there in your place Did you get a blemish On your little, pretty faces

Stripped of spite, I'm trying to say You've only gave me minor scrapes And never really broke the skin No fake, no hate, it's just what it is

Stuck up little bitches Who do you think you are? Did you break a nail While you were tearing me apart

Stuck up little bitches Stuck right there in your place Did you get a blemish On your little, pretty faces

All I ever wanted was to be like you
And now I don't look back and wonder
Who I am cause I don't really know
And maybe your rejection made me stronger
Trip me up but not for long
Cause I'm up front with who I am
Being real is never wrong

Stuck up little bitches
Who do you think you are?
Did you break a nail
While you were tearing me apart

Stuck up little bitches
Stuck right there in your place
Did you get a blemish
On your little, pretty faces

Stuck up little bitches
Who do you think you are?
Did you break a nail
While you were tearing me apart