

I wish I was that girl from that Gucci store  
She never wore any makeup and she owns couture  
I got pimples where my beauty marks should be  
I got dry skin on my elbows and knees  
I never liked her, wanted to be like her  
Hate how you look at her 'cause you never saw me  
Like I was an art piece, like I was an ordinary girl

I wish I was special  
I gave all my special  
Away to a loser  
Now I'm just a loser  
I used to be special  
But you made me hate me  
Regret that I changed me  
I hate that you made me  
Just like you  
Just like you

I wanted to be thick, now I wanna be thin  
Heard Pilates is in, bash your windows out  
You gon' hear my mouth, you could kick me out  
You say I'm too wild, you gon' hate me now  
Boy, you got me fucked up, now I'm gettin' fucked up  
Thinkin' 'bout us fucking, why you'd have to fuck her?  
I don't wanna see you, why'd you have to treat me  
Like I was an ordinary girl?

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(Just like you)  
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