

Gave too many fucks when I was younger
Wasted all my youth on chasing friendships and lovers
Now I keep my business undercover
I'm not pretending I've got everything
I just let them wonder

I got happy 'cause I burned that old bitch down
(I burned her down, down, down)

If you're gonna tell me who I am you better get that shit right
Go ahead and talk behind my back
You're just wasting your own damn time
You want a piece of that pie? Well that's fine
But you don't even know me
Here's your fucking trophy

I'm not even looking through the comments
Half of what you see under a picture is nonsense
Everybody's treated like an object
I can't believe I ever gave into the hell
I knew it'd put me through

If you're gonna tell me who I am you better get that shit right
Go ahead and talk behind my back
You're just wasting your own damn time
You want a piece of that pie? Well that's fine
But you don't even know me
Here's your fucking trophy

I got happy 'cause I burned that old bitch down

Here's your fucking trophy
Here's your fucking gold now get out of my face
Acting like you know me
But you don't even know me

If you're gonna tell me who I am you better get that shit right
Go ahead and talk behind my back
You're just wasting your own damn time
You want a piece of that pie? Well that's fine
But you don't even know me

Here's your fucking trophy
Here's your fucking trophy
Here's your fucking trophy