

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 anything 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 tryin' to be nice

But nothing's getting through, so let me spell it out

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

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-U

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 bitch, so I became it

Always had to put yourself above me

I was into you, but I'm over it now

And I was tryin' to be nice

But nothing's getting through, so let me spell it out

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

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-U

Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, nah

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

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

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