You all think that I'm a loser
Cause now my pants are really too low
Think that I'm a slob
Cause I got holes in my shoes
Think my cock is like
Just like my dirty shirt
Well you can f*ck off
'Cause I'm working sixty a week

You think that life is really tough
When your daddy won't buy you a brand new car?
Take a girl out, she won't f*ck you
You just bought her a gram of coke
Spent all your money on shitty coke

I'm not a loser
That's right, I'm not a loser
I'm not a loser

Cruise down the boulevard wasting mommy's gas While you're looking for your kicks on Friday night You're only goal in life is to smoke a joint And decide how you're gonna get laid tonight You are a f*cking son-of-a-bitch, you arrogant assholes Your pants are too tight, you f*cking homos You suck, Mr. Buttf*ck, you don't belong here Go away, you f*cking gay I'm not a loser