

Don't walk away because there is no turning back  
Don't yell at me because you think I won't talk back  
I'm like a fighter hero dodging through your flak

Bianca, you're stupid  
You think I'm sent by Cupid  
But me I'm still lucid  
And I did more than you did

I might give you an ounce before you come apart  
I'm in no state to chase you naked in the park  
I hate the company you keep out in the dark

Bianca, you're funny  
Because your folks have money  
You want it, they buy it  
I think your hair's a riot

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You think I came from Cupid  
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Don't talk to me because you think I won't talk back  
I'm like a fighter hero dodging through your flak

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