

## H-O-A-R

Bo Burnham

Well I'm the girl for every high school guy  
Yeah I got everything  
A little shirt and a skirt so high  
Every month you can spot a cotton tampon string  
I'll drop my books and then I'll bend and then I'll bend a little more  
Everybody thinks Ashley's my best friend  
Well that bitch is a whore

With a capital H-O-A-R  
Ignorance is bliss  
Who needs feminism  
With an ass like this  
And a capital H-O-A-R  
You guys liking what you see  
Cause if beauty's on the inside  
You might as well go inside me

Well I'm the guy for that high school girl  
Yeah partying is my life  
In a few hours I'll be hitting the gym  
And in a few years I'll be hittin' my wife

You know I like to hang loose  
No way! So does my crotch  
Well I hope you brought your man juice  
Cause I bought scotch

With a Capital One No-Hassle card  
Stolen from my dad  
Dignity is overrated  
Self respect's a fad  
Well I'm like a game of baseball  
Cause there's something you might catch  
Well and if you put out  
I'd say that we're a perfect  
I'd say that we're a perfect  
I guess that we're a perfect match  
A perfect match  
A perfect match