

Nikki Cleary "Hated"

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From the first time that I saw you
I thought you crawled out of Us magazine
It's no wonder that it wasn't all you
All the things that I wanna be

Everybody loved you and they treated you
Like you stepped out of a TV show
But if they really got the chance to meet you
They'd finally see how hard you blow

I hate you, I hate you
'Cause I see through
To what a fake you are
You disgust me, that's why you must be hated

Like the winner of beauty pageant
You are the one I most admire
But as a loser I can only imagine
Wearing that crown but your heads on fire

You're the real American idol
You're the poor mans Mandy Moore
You're the true Hollywood story
About a two face strip mall whore

I hate you, I hate you
'Cause I see through
To what a fake you are
You disgust me, that's why you must be hated

You got a lot of stuff
Stuff you don't deserve
You got a lot of friends
You got a lot of nerve
Trust me, you must be hated

La la la
La la la
La la la la
La la la
Trust me, you must be hated

I wish, I had your money
I wish, I had your ride
I wish, I had your boyfriend
I wish you'd choke and die

I hate you, I hate you
'Cause I see through
To what a bitch you are
You disgust me, that's why you must be hated

I hate you, I hate you
(La la la)
'Cause I see through
(La la la)
To what a bitch you are
(La la la)
You disgust me, that's why you must be hated

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