Legacy, The
"Hipster Bitch"

Daisy Dukes must be back in style
She walks in, she walks up and owns the bar, well
Her and my former flame are the picture of lust
Eyes locked, their bodies intertwined
It is so so inappropriate baby
I can't compete, I'll never win

'Cause she can drink Jim Beam with the boys
But they don't see her eyeliner smudge from the night
before

Ooh!
Hipster bitch
Lord knows I'm nothing like her
Hipster bitch
Gotta be the life of the party
Hipster bitch
So quick to tell you she's artsy
But I guess it's hard
I hate that ass and those lips, ooh!
Hipster bitch

Oooh hipster bitch

She brags that she can write poetry like Dillon
I said "You crazy girl, are ya out your damn mind?"
She dances all night to the sound of his guitar
Under psychedelic lights, doin' lines at the bar

But she can drink Jim Beam with the boys
But they don't see her eyeliner smudge from the night
before

Ooh!
Hipster bitch
Lord knows I'm nothing like her
Hipster bitch
Gotta be the life of the party
Hipster bitch
So quick to tell you she's artsy
But I guess it's hard

I hate that ass and those lips, ooh!
Hipster bitch

Oooh

She's kinda trippy trippy
She's kinda crazy sexy
She's kinda loose
But she don't mean no harm
Vanilla mocha bean
Into the green scene
Ya'll know what I mean
She takes the L train to Williamsburg
She's such a hipster

But she can drink Jim Beam with the boys
But they don't see her eyeliner smudge from the night
before

Woah!
Hipster bitch
Lord knows I'm nothing like her
Hipster bitch
Gotta be the life of the party
Hipster bitch
So quick to tell you she's artsy
But I guess it's hard
I hate that ass and those lips

Oh hipster bitch
Lord knows I'm nothing like her
Oooh
Gotta be the life of the pa-pa-pa-pa-party
So quick to tell you she's artsy
But I guess it's hard
I hate that ass and those lips
Hipster bitch