

# Cool Schmool

## Bratmobile

We're so cool yeah, yeah  
Yeah we're so cool, cool  
We're so cool yeah, yeah  
Fuck you too, cool schmoolI don't wanna sit around & talk about the wipers  
Weren't those the good old days?  
I don't wanna wonder if you're gonna say hello  
I don't wanna wonder if you're gonna walk away  
I don't wanna hear how many friends you have  
'cause I don't have any anymore  
Cool schmoolI don't want you to tell me what's so cool  
I don't wanna go back to jr. highschool  
I don't want anyone to tell me how thin I am  
I don't want to die for your fucking candy treats  
Cool schmoolI just wanna be one of the boys  
I just wanna be your little fashion toy  
Let's hang out & be cool, alright  
Let's go watch the girl fight tonight  
Cool schmoolI don't have to try 'cause I know where you're at  
I hate dogs so I love cats  
I can bake a pie & look you up & down  
I could throw your heart right outta this townSee I don't know why you're always telling me  
what's so cool about what I'm wearing  
When you can't even tell me how you feel  
& you can't even be my friend for real

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>