

Katy Perry, Hey Hey Hey

a big beautiful brain with pretty face
a bad doll with a briefcase
a hot little hurricane
cause I'm feminine and soft
but I'm still a boss
red lipstick but still so raw
marlin Monroe in a monster truck

cause I can be zen
and I can be the storm
smell like a rose
and I pierce like a thorn
karate chopping the clichés
and norms all in dress

hey, hey, hey
You think that I'm a little boy
You think that I'm fragile like a Faberge
You think that I'm cracking
But you can't break me
no, no way! /3x
You think that I'm cracking
But you can't break me

I bounce back like a pro cause I'm so resilient
lol at all your limits
keep your penny thoughts
I'm making a mint

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and I can be the storm
smell like a rose
and I pierce like a thorn
karate chopping the clichés
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You think that I'm cracking
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no, no way! /3x
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I ain't got no strings
I'm no one's little puppet
got my own chin in my chubby little wallet
and secretly you love it /2x

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