

SO WHAT

Pink

Na-na-na-na, na-na, na, na-na-na-na na-na

I guess I just lost my husband, I don't know where
he went

So I'm gonna drink my money, I'm not gonna pay
his rent

I got a brand new attitude, and I'm gonna wear it
tonight

I wanna get in trouble, I wanna start a fight

Na-na-na-na, na-na, na, I wanna start a fight

Na-na-na-na, na-na, na, I wanna start a fight

So, so what? I'm still a rock star

I got my rock moves and I don't need you

And guess what? I'm having more fun

And now that we're done I'm gonna show you
tonight

I'm alright, I'm just fine, and you're a tool

So, so what? I am a rock star

I got my rock moves and I don't want you tonight

Uh, check my flow, uh

The waiter just took my table and gave it to
Jessica Simps

I guess I'll go sit with drum boy at least he'll know
how to hit

What if this song's on the radio? Then somebody's
gonna die

I wanna get in trouble, my ex will start a fight

Na-na-na-na, na-na, na, he's gonna start a fight

Na-na-na-na, na-na, na, we're all gonna get in a
fight

You weren't there, you never were

You want it all, but that's not fair

I gave you life, I gave my all

You weren't there, you let me fall

No no, no no, I don't want you tonight
You weren't there, I'm gonna show you
tonight

I'm alright, I'm just fine, and you're a tool

So, so what? I am a rock star

I got my rock moves, and I don't want
you tonight

Woo-hoo

Ba-da-da-da, da-da

