Whatever

Hot Chelle Rae

Na na na na na Na na na na na

I woke up late, again, gonna get fired for sure this time, So I'll hit, the snooze, and sleep till it's 4 in the afternoon,

The state, I'm in, is bound to land me in the loony bin,

And I don't care at all, (What-Whatever) When the girl you like thinks you're gay,

You got a bunch of bills you can't pay,

When nothing's ever going your way,

When you're shit out of luck,

And you're feeling stuck, say,

So, what, whateverHey, hey, life ain't fair,

Three in the air if you just don't care,

Hey, hey, life ain't fair,

Three in the air if you don't care

I was talking on, the phone,

Ran into the back of a Cadillac,

Then I hit, the gas,

So the six foot chick wouldn't kick my ass,

But I'm not, alone,

My friends were all there when I got home,

And we don't care at all, (What-Whatever)When the girl you like thinks you're gay,

You got a bunch of bills you can't pay,

When nothing's ever going your way,

When you're shit out of luck,

And you're feeling stuck, say,

So, what, whateverHey, hey, life ain't fair,

Three in the air if you just don't care,

Hey, hey, life ain't fair,

Three in the air if you don't care

We're going out, on the town again,

You better find a hot tub, cause we're jumping in,

Cause you know (I know) that today straight sucked,

And if you don't give a, what, I don't give a what, We're going out, on the town again,

You better find a hot tub, cause we're jumping in,

Cause you know (I know) that today straight sucked,

And if you don't give a, what, I don't give a what, When the girl you like thinks you're gay,

You got a bunch of bills you can't pay,

When nothing's ever going your way,

When you're shit out of luck,

And you're feeling stuck, say,

So, what, whateverHey, hey, life ain't fair,

Three in the air if you just don't care,

Hey, hey, life ain't fair, Three in the air if you don't careNa na na na Na na na na

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