

Katy Perry, You're So Gay

I hope you hang yourself with your H&M scarf
While jacking off listening to Mozart
You bitch and moan about L.A.
Wishing you were in the rain reading Hemingway
You don't eat meat and drive electrical cars
You're so indie rock it's almost an art
You need SPF45
Just to stay alive
You're so gay and you don't even like boys
No you don't even like, no you don't even like, no you don't even like boys
You're so gay and you don't even like boys
No you don't even like, no you don't even like, no you don't even like boys
You're so sad maybe you should buy a happy meal
You're so skinny you should really super size the deal
Secretly you you're so amused
And nobody understands you
I'm so mean cuz cannot get you out of your head
I'm so angry cuz you'd rather my space instead
I can't believe I fell in love
With someone that wears more make up and
You're so gay and you don't even like boys
No you don't even like, no you don't even like, no you don't even like boys
You're so gay and you don't even like boys
No you don't even like, no you don't even like, no you don't even like
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
La, la, la
La, la, la
Oh, oh, oh
Do, do, do, do, bop, bop, bow
Do, do, do, bop, bop. day
You're so gay, you're so gay
You walking around like you're oh so debonair
You pull them down and there's really nothing there
I wish you would just be real with me
You're so gay and you don't even like boys
No you don't even like, no you don't even like, no you don't even like boys
You're so gay and you don't even like boys
No you don't even like, no you don't even like, no you don't even like
You're so gay and you don't even like boys
No you don't even like, no you don't even like, no you don't even like
No you don't even like, no you don't even like, no, no, no, no, no, no