Hey Hey Hey
Katy Perry

```
      G                                  Bm          Em
A big beautiful brain with a pretty face, yeah
           Bm           G
A babydoll with a briefcase, yeah
              Bm        Em
A hot little hurricane, ha!
G                                        Bm        Em
  Cause I m feminine and soft, but I m still a boss, yeah
                                G
Red lipstick, but still so raw, yeah
          Bm          Em
Marilyn Monroe in a monster truck


       G                      Bm
  Cause I can be zen and I can be the storm, yeah
Em
Smell like a rose and I pierce like a thorn, yeah
G                                    Bm
Karate chopping the clichés and norms all in a dress


G
Hey, hey, hey
                     Bm        Em
You think that I m a little baby
                                     G
You think that I am fragile like a Fabergé
        Bm                               Em
You think that I am cracking, but you can t break me
G               A#
No-o-o-o-oh, no way
Em
No-o-o-o-oh, no way
G
No-o-o-o-oh, no way
                  Bm                     Em
You think that I am cracking, but you can t break me
(Br-br-break me)


G                          Bm                  Em
Yeah, I bounce back like a pro  cause I m so resilient
        Bm          G
LOL at all your limits
                  Bm                Em
Keep your penny thoughts, I m making a mint


       G                      Bm
  Cause I can be zen and I can be the storm, yeah
```

Em
Smell like a rose and I pierce like a thorn, yeah
G   **Bm**
Karate chopping the clichés and norms all in a dress

G
Hey, hey, hey
                              Bm   **Em**
You think that I m a little baby
                                                  G
You think that I am fragile like a Fabergé
        Bm   **Em**
You think that I am cracking, but you can t break me
G   **A#**
No-o-o-o-oh, no way
Em
No-o-o-o-oh, no way
G
No-o-o-o-oh, no way
                          Bm   **Em**
You think that I am cracking, but you can t break me
(Br-br-break me)

G   **Em**   **Bm**
I ain t got no strings (no strings...)
I m no one s little puppet
G   **Em**   **Bm**
Got my own cha-ching in my chubby little wallet
Em
And secretly you love it
Em
(You fucking love it)
G
And secretly you love it

G
Hey, hey, hey
                              Bm   **Em**
You think that I m a little baby
                                                  G
You think that I am fragile like a Fabergé
        Bm   **Em**
You think that I am cracking, but you can t break me
G   **A#**
No-o-o-o-oh, no way
Em
No-o-o-o-oh, no way
G
No-o-o-o-oh, no way
                          Bm   **Em**
You think that I am cracking, but you can t break me
(Br-br-break me)reak me (uh-uh)
(Br-br-break me)