

Oh Well, So What

Dangerous Toys

Who cares if i don't wear any underwear
oh well, if you don't like me i don't care
so what, what the hell, who's got the time
who cares, if this line doesn't rhyme

This guy walks up to me and turns to my left ear
says he loves the band and can he buy me a beer
says he knows this dude and he knows that dude
says he plays guitar, he's gonna get tattooed

Oh well, so what, who cares
i don't care

Now i hate to be rude, i must end the conversation
just wasn't in the mood for ego masturbation
his rap made me sick, his breath was really stale
i was lookin' for the door, i think it's time to bail

Oh well, so what, who cares
i wasn't listening anywya
oh well, so what, who cares
i don't care

I was chasin' some poon, i mean i was in the hole
her panties up her ass, she was ready to go
could have been my imagination or it could have been true
i had a lovely vision of me droppin' some goo
her engines were runnin' she was burnin' red hot
and i don't give a damn if she's ready or not
man, i could just see her leavin' when i said let's take a chance
too bad i left my rubbers in my other pants

Should i take a bath, smells like i'm stinkin' up to high heaven

oh well, so what

should i get a life, i just applied at the seven eleven

oh well, so what

and if i change the world, i'll do it with a beer in my hand

oh well, so what

don't when i'm done, i'm gonna recycle that can

I don't care

i don't care

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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