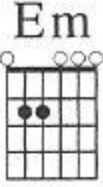

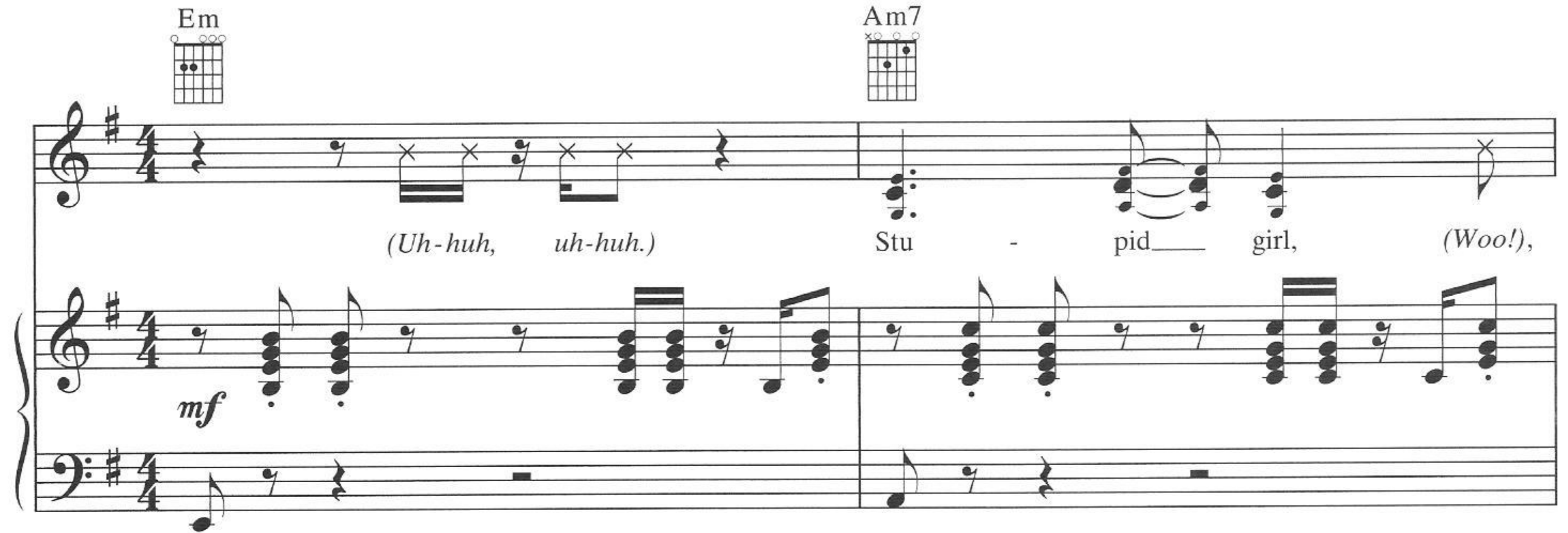


STUPID GIRLS



Words and Music by
ROBIN LYNCH, NIKLAS OLOVSON,
BILLY MANN and ALECIA MOORE

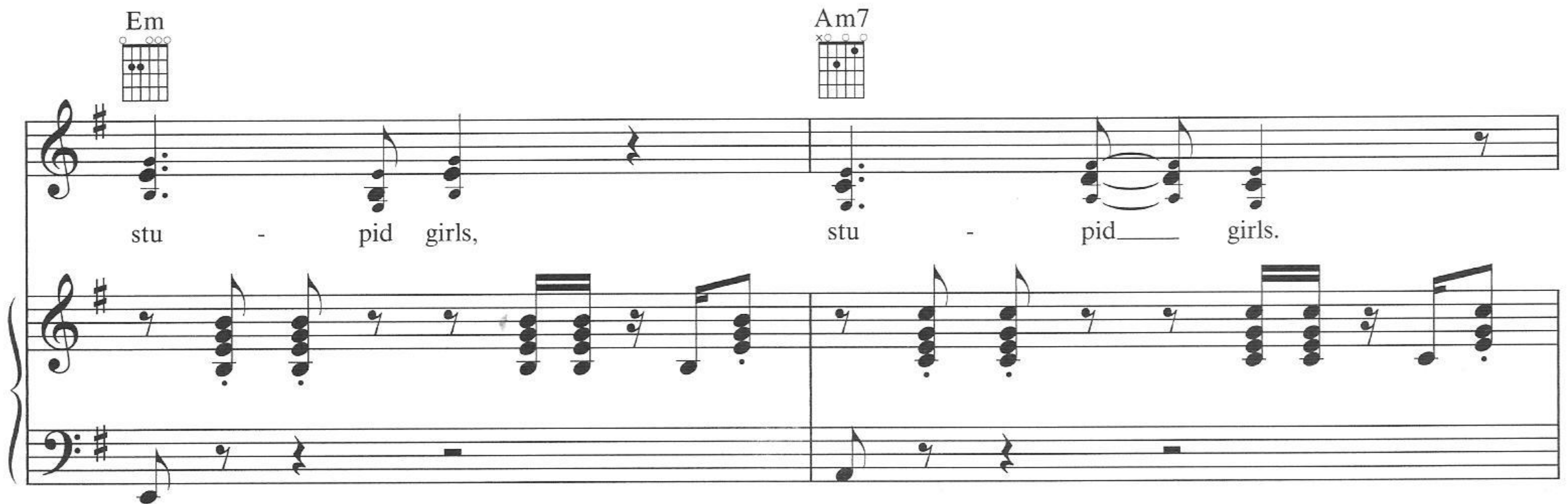
Moderate dance rock (♩ = 100)

Em  Am7 





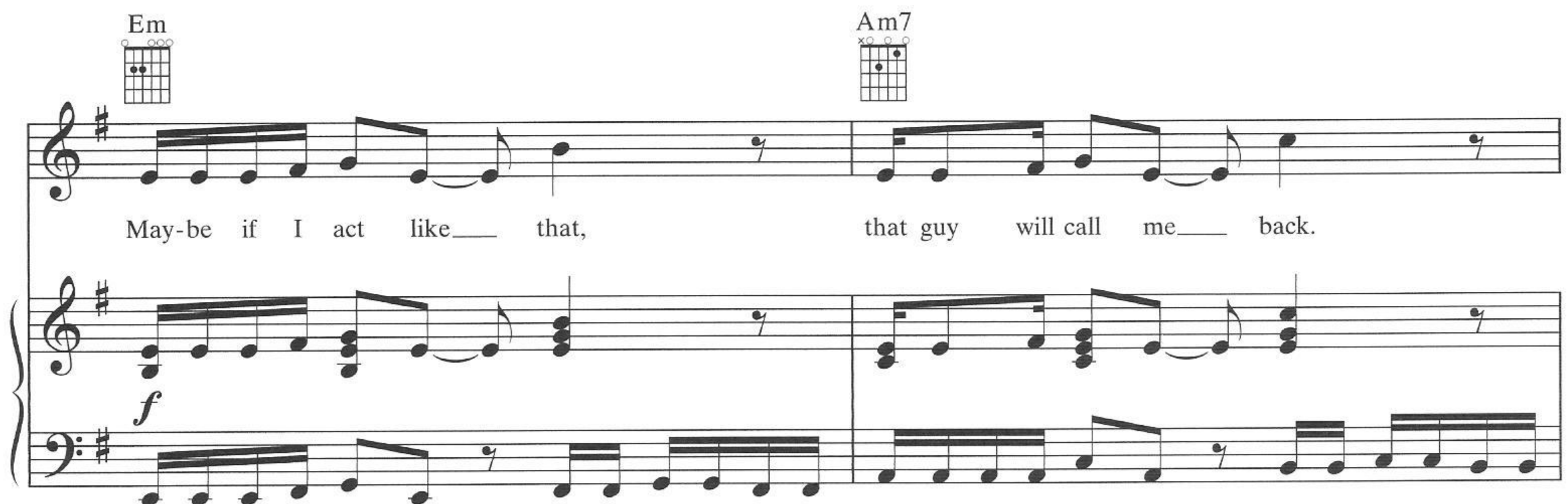
(Uh-huh, uh-huh.) Stu - pid girl, (Woo!),

Em  Am7 



stu - pid girls, stu - pid girls.

Em  Am7 



May-be if I act like that, that guy will call me back.

Em



Am7



What a pa-pa-raz - zi girl, I don't wan-na be a stu - pid girl.

Verse:

Em



Am7



Go to Fred Se-gal, you'll find 'em there, laugh - ing loud so all the lit - tle peo - ple stare.
2. See additional lyrics

Em



Am7



Look-ing for a dad-dy to pay for the cham - pagne. (Drop a name..) What

Em

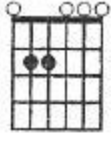


Am7



happened to the dreams of a girl pres - i - dent? She's danc-ing in the vid - e - o next to Fif - ty Cent. They

Em



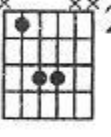
Am7



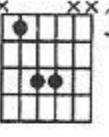
trav - el in packs of two or three_ with their it - sy bit - sy dog-gies and their teen - y - ween - y_ ___ tes.

Pre-chorus:

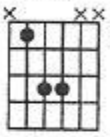
B5



C5



B5

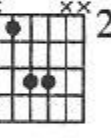


C5

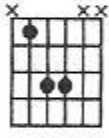


Where, _____ oh _____ where, _____ have the smart peo - ple gone?
 2. See additional lyrics

B5



C5



B5



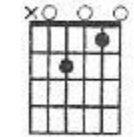
Oh where, oh where could they be? (Yeah, yeah, yeah.)

Chorus:

Em



Am7



May-be if I act like ___ that, that guy will call me ___ back.

Em

Am7



what a pa - pa - raz - zi girl,

I don't wan-na be a stu - pid girl.

Em

Am7



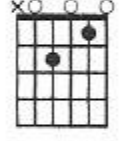
May-be if I act like that,

flip-ping my blonde hair back.

To Coda 1.

Em

Am7



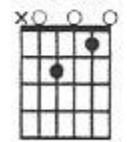
Push up my bra like that,

I don't wan-na be a stu - pid girl.

N.C.

2.

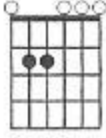
Am7



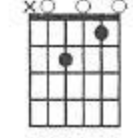
(Break it down now.)

I don't wan-na be a stu - pid girl.

Em



Am7

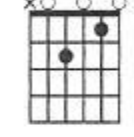


(Pink, Do ya thing, do ya thing, do ya thing.)

Em



Am7



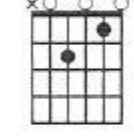
Yeah. I like this, like this, like this.)

Bridge:

Em



Am7

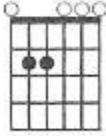


Em



Pret-ty - will-you-fuck-me girl, sil - ly as a luck - y girl, pull-my-hair-and-fuck-it girl, stu - pid girl!

Em



N.C.

Pret-ty - will - you-fuck-me girl, sil - ly as a luck - y girl, pull-my-hair-and-fuck-it girl, stu - pid girl!

Em



Am7



May-be if I act like that, flip-ping my blonde_hair back,

N.C.

D.S. $\frac{3}{8}$ al Coda

Em



push up my bra like that? Stu - pid girl, girl, girl.

\oplus Coda

Am7



Outro:

Em

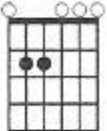


I don't wan-na be a stu - pid girl_ Stu - pid
Spoken: Maybe if I act like that,

Am7





Em

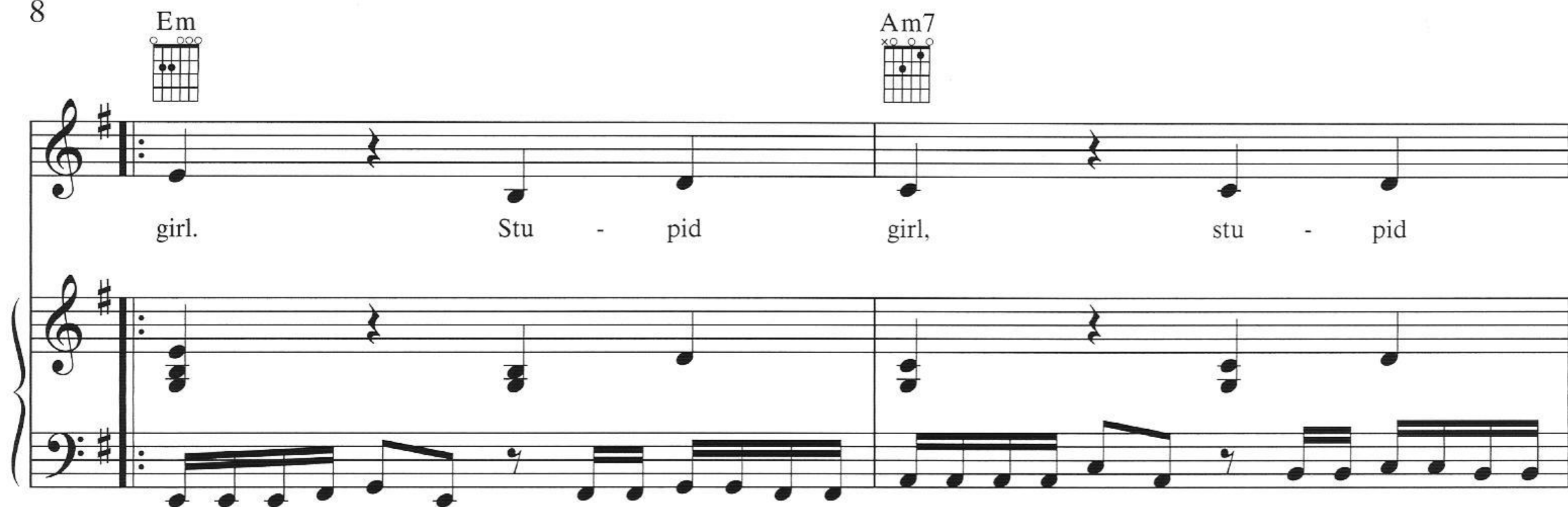


Am7

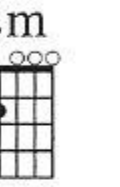



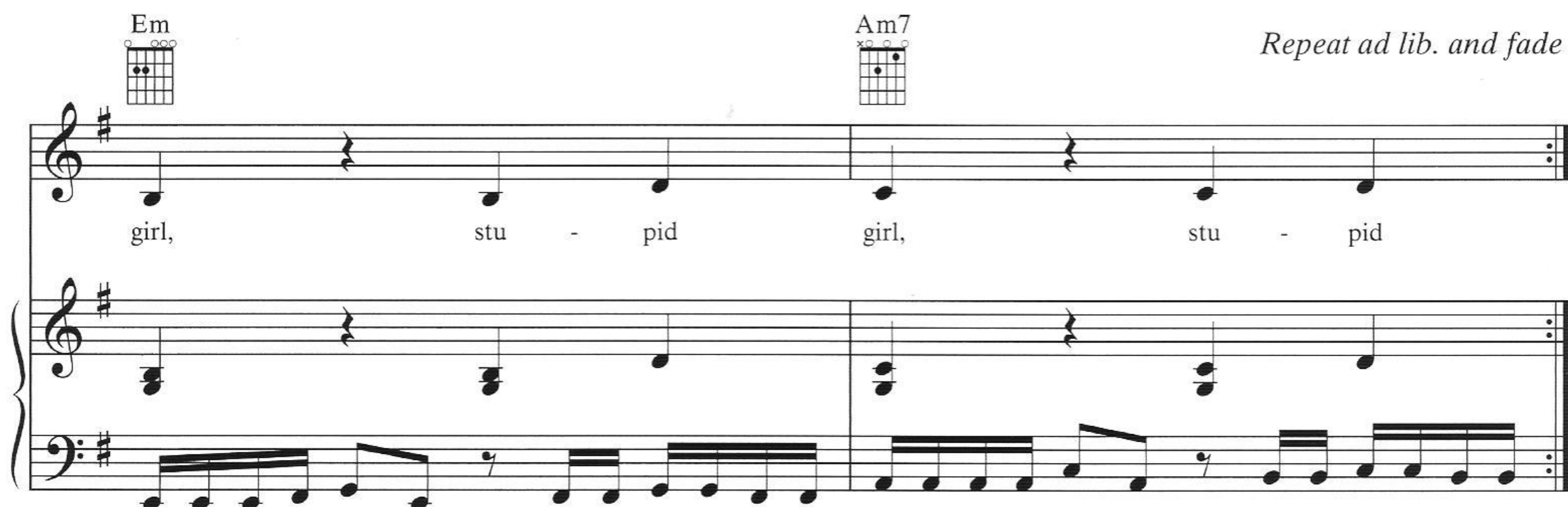
girl, stu - pid girl, stu - pid girl, stu - pid
flipping my blonde hair back, push up my bra like that?

Em  Am7 



girl. Stu - pid girl, stu - pid

Em  Am7  *Repeat ad lib. and fade*



girl, stu - pid girl, stu - pid

Verse 2:

Disease's growing, it's epidemic.
 I'm scared that there ain't a cure.
 The world believes it and I'm going crazy.
 I cannot take any more.
 I'm so glad that I'll never fit in.
 That will never be me.
 Outcasts and girls with ambition,
 That's what I wanna see. (*C'mon.*)

Pre-chorus 2:

Disasters all around,
 World despaired.
 Your only concern,
 Will it fuck up my hair?
 (*To Chorus:*)

Stupid Girls - 7 - 7
 26005



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