

## Why Should I Worry?

Miley Cyrus

One minute I'm in Central Park.  
Then, I'm down on Delancey Street.  
Said, from the Bow'ry to St Mark's.  
There's a syncopated beat. Right.

I said, Whoo, whoo, whoo, whoo, whoo.  
I'm streetwise.  
I can improvise.  
I said, Whoo, whoo, whoo, whoo, whoo.  
I'm streetsmart.  
I've got New York City heart.

Why should I worry?  
Why should I care?  
I may not have a dime.  
But I got street savoir faire.  
Why should I worry?  
Why should I care?  
It's just be-bopulation.  
And I got street savoir faire.

The rhythm of the city.  
But once you get it down.  
Said, then you can own this town.  
You can wear the crown!

Why should I worry? Tell me.  
Why should I care?  
I Said, I may not have a dime. Oh!  
But I got street savoir faire.  
Why should I worry?  
Why should I care?  
It's just doo-wopulation.  
And I got street savoir faire.

Ev'rything goes.  
Ev'rything fits.  
They love me at the Chelsea!  
They adore me at the Ritz!

Why should I worry?  
Why should I care?  
And even when I cross that line.  
I got street savoir faire.

I said, Whoo, whoo, whoo, whoo, whoo.  
I said, Whoo, whoo, whoo, whoo, whoo.  
Whoo, whoo, whoo, whoo, whoo.