Shake It Off [Taylor Swift](https://www.google.es/search?q=Taylor+Swift&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLUz9U3SMkxNTMHADRmZiUNAAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwi1yNrhtabeAhWmIMAKHdXDBbIQMTAAegQIBhAF)

I stay out too late, got nothin' in my brain  
That's what people say, mmm hmm, that's what people say, mmm hmm  
I go on too many dates, but I can't make 'em stay  
At least that's what people say mmm mmm, that's what people say mmm mmm

But I keep cruising, can't stop, won't stop moving  
It's like I got this music in my mind, sayin' gonna be alright

'Cause the players gonna play, play, play, play, play  
And the haters gonna hate, hate, hate, hate, hate  
Baby, I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake  
I shake it off, I shake it off  
Heartbreakers gonna break, break, break, break, break  
And the fakers gonna fake, fake, fake, fake, fake  
Baby, I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake  
I shake it off, I shake it off

I'll never miss a beat, I'm lightning on my feet  
And that's what they don't see mmm mmm, that's what they don't see mmm mmm  
I'm dancing on my own (dancing on my own), I'll make the moves up as I go (moves up as I go)  
And that's what they don't know mmm mmm, that's what they don't know mmm mmm

But I keep cruising, can't stop, won't stop grooving  
It's like I got this music in my mind saying it's gonna be alright

'Cause the players gonna play, play, play, play, play  
And the haters gonna hate, hate, hate, hate, hate  
Baby, I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake  
I shake it off, I shake it off  
Heartbreakers gonna break, break, break, break, break  
And the fakers gonna fake, fake, fake, fake, fake  
Baby, I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake  
I shake it off, I shake it off

I shake it off, I shake it off  
I, I shake it off, I shake it off  
I, I shake it off, I shake it off  
I, I shake it off, I shake it off

Hey, hey, hey  
Just think while you've been getting down and out about the liars and the dirty, dirty cheats in the world   
You could have been getting down to this sick beat

My ex-man brought his new girlfriend  
She's like "oh my God", but I'm just gonna shake it  
And to the fella over there with the hella good hair  
Won't you come on over, baby, we can shake, shake, shake, yeah oh

'Cause the players gonna play, play, play, play, play  
And the haters gonna hate, hate, hate, hate, hate (haters gonna hate me)  
Baby, I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake  
I shake it off, I shake it off  
Heartbreakers gonna break, break, break, break, break  
And the fakers gonna fake, fake, fake, fake, fake (the fakers baby)  
Baby, I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake  
I shake it off, I shake it off

I shake it off, I shake it off  
I, I shake it off, I shake it off  
I, I shake it off, I shake it off  
I, I shake it off, I shake it off  
I shake it off, I shake it off  
I, I shake it off, I shake it off  
I, I shake it off, I shake it off  
I, I shake it off, I shake it off