

# Joan Jett And The Blackhearts, You Got A Problem

(J. Jett/D. Child/K. Hanna)

Stay out of my sight  
Spit your words right out of my mouth  
Since you picked this fight  
Know my life is just that it's just that mine

Oh no, not me  
You think you can  
You think you can  
But there's no cage can fit me

You gotta problem  
You gotta problem  
You gotta problem  
Whatcha gonna do  
You gotta problem  
You gotta problem  
I gotta problem  
And it's name is you

Ain't gonna wear your shame  
Who will win this silent war  
When I don't even want to play  
Or know the rules to your game

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