

Lady Saw "Blah Blah"

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Verse 1:I see the first priorities, are discussin me At
Mickie D's at about half three What you munching on? A
Quarter-pounder with cheese? Chatting about me and
my abilities "Now S.O.V oh shit!" "S.O.V can?t spit!"
"S.O.V just quit!" Aw whatever don?t talk wid ur mouth
full bitch! That?s right discussing me, it?s all publicity
Even if u can't stand me ur still dashing my name
around the city it's all good though, publicity for free!
White midget, uh huh might fidget Somebody just
dialed my digits Is it for ur no one? Hmm... Is it? Flatter
by the way that I use ur credit If you gonna say that im
nobody Well, if im nobody then why are u ringing me?!
U drained ur credit that?s killing it Wow my style? U
sure u aint feeling it? Chorus:Blah blah blah blah
blah blahWhat we tell dem? In one ear and it comes
stright out the other Repeating urself like u got a stutter
Wiv all ur mutter like reh reh reh rah Blah blah blah
blahAll ur words in my brain are turning into
clutter Repeating urself like u got a stutter Wiv all ur
mutter like reh reh reh rah Verse 2:Yo People want to
classify me as an Eminem White hair, what? Im a
different kind of specimen Just because I be a white
Caucasian Doesn?t mean me and him are the same
because One im not American Two im not a man Three
I'm comin through a different kind of plan Set the facts
straight cos I know that I can Will it ever wait cos I do
the ultravan Categories I don?t fit into any Why? Im
wrote so many songs about manyWriting out more
lines than Burberry Then it will be like a victim of a
bully(spits) make you drink my saliva off the floor spit
that spat when I walked in the door release my
metaphor like oh blimey it's the white girl S.O.V!
Chorus:Blah blah blah blahIn one ear
and it comes straight out the other Repeating urself
like u got a stutter Wid all ur mutter like reh reh reh rah
Blah blah blahAll ur words in my brain
are turning into clutter Repeating urself like u got a
stutter Wiv all ur mutter like reh reh reh rah Verse 3:I
know u don't boast about me over your Sunday roast Or
mid-morning cheese on toast But when I found out
you?re talking it's all different you start squawking ?

S.O.V I never said that! ? S.O.V u know u aint wack? ?
S.O.V I love your track? What the fuck you want bitch a
pound in the bank? I?m blahbarian equals a soon to be
bed friend From the bed friend comes the next
blahbarian Then they only start caring when ur
preparing the next big rythm That every damn kid's
wearin and Oh god I got posh people swearing The
rich, the poor, the snobs, the whores Oh dear
Blahbarians galore! Chorus:Blah blah blah blah
blah blahIn 1 ear and it comes straight out the other
Repeating urself like u got a stutter Wid all ur mutter
like reh reh reh rah Blah blah blah blah blah
blahAll ur words in my brain are turning into clutter
Repeating urself like u got a stutter Wiv all ur mutter
like reh reh reh rah

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