

## Lady Saw

### "Sad Ass Stripper"

Visit "[Sad Ass Stripper](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Jentina this is not a dream...  
THIS IS A FUCKING NIGHTMARE YOU BITCH!

Wanna, wanna, wanna, wanna be, Wanna be

What the f\*\*k?  
You was born in a caravan,  
That don't make you ghetto  
I seen more ghetto in Posh Spice's stiletto  
You chat like a blonde but I swear you're a brunette  
When's your career endin'?  
Tell me as soon as  
'Cause you're fuckin' annoyin' ma ears  
With your bullshit walk and  
Bullshit talk and  
Crack head dances!  
And you didn't get crap advances  
Your record labels dumb  
For signing a fitch  
Who can tracks her bum  
Who's still askin her mum "What's cum?"  
Your fake and you look k-cut  
Try wearing less make-up  
You got a quiff like Elvis  
How can you sell this?  
Escalade, St. Tropez.  
What escalade! ?  
I saw you drivin a Nissan Sunny down Peckham way.

[Chorus]

Wanna, wanna, wanna, wanna be, Wanna be  
Sad ass stripper in a messed-up way  
Get out ya car n drop ya hair sprays  
Wanna, wanna, wanna, wanna be, Wanna be

Sad ass stripper in a messed-up way  
How da fuck did ya get airplay?  
Fuckin' fake, Fuckin' fake, Fuckin' fake, Fuckin' fake

Jenny from da block more like Jenny from a flock of  
pigeons

What class A drug did they put in it?  
Chicken- all spazing out in the video like you're trippin'  
In case your mum gave birth while she was strippin'  
Shuka-shu-shake; brake your hips and fall out of your  
Caravan right into a ditch, Bitch!

Wanna, wanna, wanna, wanna be, Wanna be  
Fuckin' fake, Fuckin' fake, Fuckin' fake, Fuckin' fake

Wanna, wanna, wanna, wanna be, Wanna be  
Sad ass stripper in a messed-up way  
Get out ya car n drop ya hair sprays  
Wanna, wanna, wanna, wanna be, Wanna be

Sad ass stripper in a messed-up way  
How da fuck did ya get airplay?  
Fuckin' fake, Fuckin' fake, Fuckin' fake, Fuckin' fake

I have come to fuck up your career  
Bitch- don't fuck around wid dis titch, yeah!  
I, have come to really take da piss  
And, you, will take dis lyrical dis'!  
(Happy Birthday! )

Wanna, wanna, wanna, wanna be, wanna be  
Fuckin' fake, Fuckin' fake, Fuckin' fake, Fuckin' fake  
Wanna, wanna, wanna, wanna be, wanna be

Ah, yeah!  
You been chattin' bout ya Gucci thongs  
But how many weeks, bitch have u had it on (eurgh! )  
I can tell by your dances-  
Dat it's sum wear stuck up her bum (eurgh! )

Wanna, wanna, wanna, wanna be, wanna be

Burberry... St. Tropez... when are ya' gunna learn to  
speak properly!  
Who gives a shit anyway?  
Just some dirty ol' men in cell block H

Fuckin' fake, Fuckin' fake, Fuckin' fake, Fuckin' fake

Wanna, wanna, wanna, wanna be, Wanna be  
Sad ass stripper in a messed-up way  
Get out ya car n drop ya hair sprays  
Wanna, wanna, wanna, wanna be, Wanna be

Sad ass stripper in a messed-up way  
How da fuck did ya get airplay?  
Fuckin' fake, Fuckin' fake, Fuckin' fake, Fuckin' fake

Visit [Lady Saw](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.