

Lady Sovereign

"It's All Your Fault"

Visit "[It's All Your Fault](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro:]

[Mister Lacey:] Oi!.

[Lady Sovereign:] Whattttt!.

[Mister Lacey:] Come here!

You think you're going to school dressed like that?

[Lady Sovereign:] Dressed like what dad?

[Mister Lacey:] Look how short that skirt is love!

[Lady Sovereign:] Yeah, WHAT! It's fashion man!

[Mister Lacey:] Yeah, WHATEVER, you going homework club after school?

[Lady Sovereign:] Yeah, course!

[Mister Lacey:] Ah that's alright then, here, take a fiver for lunch.

[Lady Sovereign:] Can I have 10, can I have 10 please!?

[Mister Lacey:] Alright, alright, later!

[Lady Sovereign:] Byeeeeeeee!

[Verse 1:]

In this modern day world, it's hard to behave,
your daughters having sex when she's underage,
And your son has a gun it's the latest craze,
and they both take drugs, it's just a phase.

Don't blame me, it's the way we was raised!

some of us were'nt raised, left on our Jays.

Left all alone, left in a rage and it's hard to behave
in this fucked up place!

Never liked school, teachers were gay!

Rarely had a positive thing to say!

After school pain, I was bullied everyday, but they don't
listen!

They just lower my grades!

The world moves at such a rapid pace, I'm 19 now, and
alot has changed.

Many said that I was a waste of space,

I pull my pants down and take a shit on their face!

[Chorus:]

Your boy's gone bad, your girl's a slag! as years go by,
it gets more bad.

And all you do is blah and sulk.

And the fact is, it's all your fault!

Your boy's gone bad, your girl's a slag! as years go by,
it gets more bad.
And all you do is blah and sulk.
And the fact is, it's all your fault!

[Verse 2: Lady Sovereign]

Tell me how can an innocent looking 5ft1 lady
Get picked on by onlookers daily?
Could it be the fact that I slick my hair back?
Or the way I wear my jeans so my batty look flat?!
Grannies are the worst!
Clutching their purse!
When we first hit the bus stop, SHIT!
This must stop.
I don't want your pension, not to mention...
Your roly thing purple wig or your last benson.
I hated school, broke all the rules.
Put gum on the table, graffitied the walls.
You know what? I never learnt fuck all.
I just scrunched up papers into likkle balls and
I dashed them in the teachers head, NUFF SAID.
Got them vexed till they turned red!
Then I left.
Left my mark like a star singin BLAH BLAH REEHHH
REEHH RAAHHHH!

[Chorus:]

Your boy's gone bad, your girl's a slag! as years go by,
it gets more bad.
And all you do is blah and sulk.
And the fact is, it's all your fault!
Your boy's gone bad, your girl's a slag! as years go by,
it gets more bad.
And all you do is blah and sulk.
And the fact is, it's all your fault!

[Verse 3: Mister Lacey]

A word to tony, a word to george...
If we promote guns, you promote war!
Coverage live on BBC and your kids watch this when
they're 3.
Child gets told that he ain't shit.
Child gets down and feels like shit.
Wants to end his life real quick.
Grabs a razor and slits his wrists.
People cry, the child has died!
Wondering why it werent his time!
Sitting here wondering, whens the time.
Politics wipes out all mankind.
Past generations, caused devastation.
Not much left for our generation.

PLEASE.

Just stop, pause and think.

At this rate, we'll be all extinct.

[Chorus:]

Your boy's gone bad, your girl's a slag! as years go by,
it gets more bad.

And all you do is blah and sulk.

And the fact is, it's all your fault!

Your boy's gone bad, your girl's a slag! as years go by,
it gets more bad.

And all you do is blah and sulk.

And the fact is, it's all your fault!

[Outro:]

[Jace:] Your dad thinks you're going homework club
innit?

[Lady Sovereign:] Yeah man,
but my mans coming to pick me up in his XR-3 innit

[Jace:] XR-3?

[Lady Sovereign:] Yeah man,
my mans buffff star! and he's got a gun! he's got gun
aswell!

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