

Blah Blah

Lady Sovereign

I say first priorities, are discussin' me
At Maccy D's at about half three
What you munching on?
Your Quarter-pounder with Cheese?
Chatting about me and my abilities
Now S.O.V., you wish!
S.O.V. can't spit!
S.O.V. just quit!
Aw whatever, don't talk wid your mouth full!
While you're discussing me, it's all publicity
Even if you don't like me, you're still dashing my name around the city
Its all good though, blup blup publicity for free!
White midget, ahuh might fidget
Somebody just dialled my digits
Is it for your nan? Ha! Is it?
Flatter for the way that you use your credit
If you go say I'm nobody
Well if I'm nobody, then why are you ringing me?!
You drained your credit, that's killing it
Wow my style, you sure you're not feeling it?
Blah blah blah blah
What we tell dem? In one ear and it comes straight out the other
Repeating yourself like you got a stutter
Wiv all your mutter like reh reh reh rah Blah blah blah blah
All your words in my brain turning into clutter
Repeating yourself like you got a stutter
Wiv all your mutter like reh reh reh rah People want to classify me as an Eminem
What hear what I'm a different kind of specimen
Just because I be a white Caucasian
Doesn't mean me and him are the same because
One - I'm not American
Two - I'm not a man
Three - I come into with a different kind of plan
Setting the facts straight 'cos I know that I can
Will it ever wait 'cos I do the whole shebang
Categories I don't fit into any
Why? I'm onto top the stars many
Writing out more lines than Burberry
Then it will be like a victim of a bully
(spits)
Make them drink my saliva off the floor
That spit not spat

When I walked in the door
Release my metaphor
Like cor blimey, it's the white girl S.O.V.!
Blah blah blah blah blah
What we telling dem? In one ear and it comes straight out the other
Repeating yourself like you got a stutter
Wid all your mutter like reh reh reh rahBlah blah blah blah blah
All your words in my brain turning into clutter
Repeating yourself like you got a stutter
Wiv all your mutter like reh reh reh rahI know you don't boast about me over your Sunday roast
Or mid-morning cheese on toast
But when I found out you're talking
Its all different you start squawkingSOV I never said that!
SOV you know you aint whack!
SOV I love your trackWell what you want bitch, a pound in d' bank?
I'm varying 'cos I'm soon to be beg friend
From the bed friend comes the next blahbarian
They only start caring when you're preparing the next big riddem
Dat gets the kids rehin
And oh god, I got posh people swearing
The rich, the poor, the snobs, the whores
Oh dear blahbarians galore!Blah blah blah blah blah
SHUTTUP! In one ear and it comes straight out the other
Repeating yourself like you got a stutter
Wid all your mutter like reh reh reh rah
Why do we ever suffer?
All your words in my brain turning into clutter
Repeating yourself like you got a stutter
Wiv all your mutter like reh reh reh rah

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