

# Blah Blah Blah (feat. 3OH!3)

Ke\$ha

Blah blah blah blah blah blah  
Comin' out your mouth with your blah blah blah  
Zip your lips like a padlock  
And meet me in the back with a jack and the jukebox  
Don't really care where you live at  
Just turn around boy, let me hit that  
Don't be a little bitch with your chit chat  
Just show me where your dick's at  
Music's up  
Listen hot stuff  
I'm in love  
With this song  
So just hush  
Baby shut up  
Heard enough  
Stop ta-ta-talkin' that Blah blah blah  
Think you'll be gettin' this  
Nah nah nah  
Not in the back of my  
Car car car  
If you keep talkin that  
Blah blah blah blah blah Boy, gonna be a rockstar  
Come put a little love in my glovebox  
Gonna dance with no pants on (holla)  
Meet me in the back with a jack and the jukebox  
Just cut to the chase kid  
'Cause I know you don't care what my middle name is  
I wanna be naked but you're wasted  
Music's up  
Listen hot stuff  
I'm in love  
With this song  
So just hush  
Baby shut up  
Heard enough  
Stop ta-ta-talkin' that Blah blah blah  
Think you'll be gettin' this  
Nah nah nah  
Not in the back of my  
Car car car  
If you keep talkin that

Blah blah blah blah blah You be delayin' you always sayin' some shit

You say I'm playin' I'm never layin' that bitch

Sayin' blah blah blah, cause I don't care who you are

In this bar it only matters who I is

Stop ta-ta-talkin' that Blah blah blah

Think you'll be gettin' this

Nah nah nah

Not in the back of my

Car car car

If you keep talkin' that

Blah blah blah blah blah Blah blah blah

Think you'll be gettin' this

Nah nah nah

Not in the back of my

Car car car

If you keep talkin' that

Blah blah blah blah blah

Blah blah blah

Stop talkin'

Stop ta-ta-talkin' that

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