

Ch Ching (Cheque 1-2 Remix)

Lady Sovereign

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Noo, weneva go, weneva go
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Noo, weneva go, weneva goI'm the best thing since sliced bread
No Eminem, feminine? Nah, Ms. Sovereign? Yeah
That girl thinks she's so big and all
But hold on I'm only 5 ft.1I bring the fun bak with every come back
Sit back an' laugh so what you got a number
1 girl try for a clash shoulder
My paper cuts, Sam boy, did ya RumbaDon't have my own room, I don't even share
Just slept on a sofa that's the size of a chair
It's cool but still it ain't fair
But it's blue so I don't really careWhen I'm on the train and my J's tend to ride
About all my crazy days an' my lazy ways
Or the days that I spend with my things when I'm in a hazing fazeChi ching, it's Ms.Sovereign, da tichy ting, I
don' have 50 rings
But I gots 50 things to say in a cheeky kinda way
Chi ching, it's Ms.Sovereign, da tichy ting, me na have 50 rings
But I gots 50 things to say in a cheeky kinda way, okayNoo, weneva go, weneva go
Chi ching
Noo, weneva go, weneva goI got a fanbase
'Cuz it's enough teens, to mid 20's mid 20's to thirtys
So None of your words can hurt me
Live and say dirty, live and say flirty anywaysLet me move on and say
Sand-a-witch, instead of sandwich
ESS-O V Speech, you can't handle this
The white midget the rhythm vandalst, oh noim allowed to sleep on an old mattress
thankfully it dont smell like cats piss
'Cuz I don't have a cat, it died

and standardly I just cried I sounded like one of those female mc's
 That don't have a clue
 NOW that i never do Chi ching, it's Ms.Sovereign, da tichy ting, I don' have 50 rings
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 Chi ching
 Noo, weneva go, weneva go Regardless of my flow or my grind more guitarists
 I'm like a chart boy simulist 'cuz i spit continuous
 No, no, no lyricist, thats more endless
 An me don't do no business with no part time mc's I'm soon to be livin crisp for a lifetime
 With real eaze and spiniing discs
 I can confirm that the white midget still is in Sane still a feminist
 Got kicked out of school due to bunking
 Now look at me the multitalented munchkin
 Noo, weneva go hungry due to the beats like these
 You can call me greedy but then again call me Ess, oh, vee Chi ching, it's Ms.Sovereign, da tichy ting, I don'
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Songwriters

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 SONGS OF WINDSWEPT PACIFIC

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