

# CH Ching (XXXchangeRemix)

## Lady Sovereign

Chi Ching  
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Noo, weneva go, weneva go  
Chi ching  
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Noo, weneva go, weneva goChi ching  
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Noo, weneva go, weneva goChi ching  
Noo, weneva go, weneva go  
Chi ching  
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 vandalist, 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  
 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, okay Noo, weneva go, weneva go  
 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'  
 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, okay Chi 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, okay Noo, weneva go, weneva go  
 Chi-ching  
 Noo, weneva go, weneva go Chi-ching  
 Noo, weneva go, weneva go  
 Chi-ching  
 Noo, weneva go, weneva go Chi-ching  
 Noo, weneva go, weneva go  
 Chi-ching  
 Noo, weneva go, weneva go Chi-ching  
 Noo, weneva go, weneva go  
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 Noo, weneva go, weneva go Chi ching  
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 Chi ching Chi ching

Songwriters

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