blah blah

blah blah

Make way for the S O VI say first priorities, it just cost me
At Maccy D's at about half three
What you munching on?
Quarter-pounder with cheese?
Chatting about me and BillyesNow S O V, you wish
S O V, can't speak
S O V, just quit
Whatever don't talk with your mouth fullThat's alright discussing me
It's all publicity
Even if it's not costing me
You're still dashing my name around the cityIt's all good though
Blup, blup publicity for free
White midget, a huh mine fright
Somebody just dialed my digitsIs it for your man?
Is it?
Ha, flatter for the way
That you use your creditIf you go say I'm nobody
Well, if I'm nobody then why are you ringing me?
You drained your credit that's filling it
While my style, you's you're not feeling it?Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah
In one ear and it comes straight out the other
Repeating yourself like you are a star
Live for your mother like reh reh reh rahBlah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah
All your words in my brain are turning into clutter
Repeating yourself like you are a star
Live for your mother like reh reh reh rahYour 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 sameBecause 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 'cause I know that I can
Will it ever wait 'cause I do the ultravan?Categories I don't fit into any
Why? I'm onto top the stars many
Writing out more lines than Bur berry
Then it will be like a victim of 20Make them lick my saliva off the floor
That spit that's bad
When I walked in the door
Release my metaphor like O' BlimeyBlah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah
In one ear and it comes straight out the other

Repeating yourself like you are a star
Live for your mother like reh reh reh rahBlah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah
All your words in my brain are turning into clutter
Repeating yourself like you are a star
Live for your mother like reh reh reh rahI know you know most about me over your Sunday roast
Or mid-morning cheese on toast
But when I found out you're talking
It's all different you start squawkingS O V, I never said that
S O V, you know you ain't white
S O V, I love your track
Well, what the f*** you want b**** a pound in the bank?I'm varying 'cause I'm soon to be best friends
From best friends comes the next Blahbarian
Let me only start caring
When you're preparing the new rhythmNow everyday the kids wearing
And oh God, I got posh people swearing
The rich, the poor, the snobs, the whores
Oh, dear Blahbarians galoreBlah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah
In one ear and it comes straight out the other
Repeating yourself like you are a star
Live for your mother like reh reh reh rahBlah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah
All your words in my brain are turning into clutter
Repeating yourself like you are a star
Live for your mother like reh reh reh rah

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/