

# Gathering

## Lady Sovereign

This is the midget's mansion  
Yo, an' if you ain't invited  
You ain't comin' in  
By S O VIt's like orcas splashin', people crashin'  
Unnecessary drunken feuds is fashion  
Clean up that spilt drink or you ain't crashin'  
My bed's out of bounds, so strictly no lashin'Where's my debit card? Nobody move  
You ain't gettin' out of this room until I prove  
That you didn't take it and I misplaced it  
Now get out my chair, I wanna trade face, pickAll these facety chicks 'ave gotta face it  
Even on a Friday evening when I'm wasted  
You see this life? Well, you'll never gonna taste it  
I don't associate with wastersThere's a gatherin', where's it at? My yard  
Who's reachin'? It's gettin' messed up  
There's a gatherin', where's it at? My yard  
Who's reachin'? It's gettin' mashed upThere's a gatherin', where's it at? My yard  
Who's reachin'? It's gettin' messed up  
There's a gatherin', where's it at? My yard  
Who's reachin'? It's gettin' f\*\*\*ed u\*Now who's in my yard? I've lost count  
There's 10 downstairs, there's 4 on the couch  
There's 5 runnin' about, someone better bounce  
Before I ding ding and your lights are outOr you get left out like the ginger girls are louts  
Someone's vomitin' and give me the sponge and towel  
Allow it, I'll clean up the sick  
Why have another sip if you can't even handle it?Lightweights, I really can't stand 'em  
Stay away 'cause I'll do somethin' random  
And they're monkeys, and their faces are brown  
And the world comes to the midget's mansionThere's a gatherin', where's it at? My yard  
Who's reachin'? It's gettin' messed up  
There's a gatherin', where's it at? My yard  
Who's reachin'? It's gettin' mashed upThere's a gatherin', where's it at? My yard  
Who's reachin'? It's gettin' messed up  
There's a gatherin', where's it at? My yard  
Who's reachin'? It's gettin' f\*\*\*ed u\*Who's reachin'? Who's getting what what?  
Who's reachin'? Who's getting what what?  
Who's reachin'? Who's getting what what?  
Who's reachin'? Who's getting what?Who's reachin'? Who's getting what what?  
Who's reachin'? Who's getting what what?  
Who's reachin'? Who's getting what what?

What? What? What? What? So that's me drunk as a skunk  
Shaggin' like some offbeat punks  
So I got scared and went to the shop  
And got my junk food, I wasn't tryin' to be rude I was in the Gatheration spirit, in it?  
My bedroom stinkin' of fries and Guinness in it  
I gave it one look and I said, "Bin it", in it  
She said that she'd be back in a minute, is it? How 'bout next Friday? There's a gatherin', where's it at? My yard  
Who's reachin'? It's gettin' messed up  
There's a gatherin', where's it at? My yard  
Who's reachin'? It's gettin' mashed up There's a gatherin', where's it at? My yard  
Who's reachin'? It's gettin' messed up  
There's a gatherin', where's it at? My yard  
Who's reachin'? It's gettin' f\*\*\*ed u\* There's a gatherin', where's it at? My yard  
Who's reachin'? It's gettin' messed up  
There's a gatherin', where's it at? My yard  
Who's reachin'? It's gettin' mashed up There's a gatherin', where's it at? My yard  
Who's reachin'? It's gettin' messed up  
There's a gatherin', where's it at? My yard  
Who's reachin'? It's gettin' f\*\*\*ed u\* Yeah, yeah, get to know this, Gatheration  
It's not called a house party no more  
Yeah, Gatheration Nation, Lady Sovereign  
On time, yeah, make way for the S O V

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>