

# Intro

## Blahzay Blahzay

Blah Blah Blah  
No doubt  
Yeah, the long awaited album  
It's what You wanted, right?  
So long  
It's what You wanted, right?  
We're here now though  
It's the Blaz...  
We're right here now and we ain't goin' nowhere, believe that.  
Word up, believe that, You bought the album.  
Can't take it back, we can't take it back, You bought the album already.  
But still You ask one question.  
What question ist that, son?  
You know that question.  
What the Blahs is?  
What do the Blahs mean, son?  
Word.  
I'ma let them know, what the Blahs mean, son.  
I'ma let them know?, what the Blahs mean, believe that!  
All up in their guts, right?  
All up in their guts  
They gon' know?, what the Blahs mean, son, that's my word!  
Trust me on that one, that's my word. East New York shit.  
You know, that we can get down, son.  
So just sit back, know'Imsayin', we gon' let you know, what the Blahs is  
We gon' let you feel, what the Blahs is  
You gon' feel it.  
Like pliers on Your nuts.  
You gon' feel it.  
Like crimp pliers on Your nuts, You gon' feel it, son, word!  
They gon' feel it, son.

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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