

Lady Sovereign, Blah Blah

I say first priorities, r descussin me
At maccy ds at about half three
What you munching on?
Ur Quarter-pounder with cheese?
Chatting about me and my abilities
Now S.O.V u wish!
S.O.V can't speak!
S.O.V just quit!
Aw whatever don't talk wid ur mouth full!
That's right discussing me, it's all publicity
Even if u don't like me ur still dashing my name around the city
Its all good though, blup blup publicity for free!
White midget, ahuh might fidget
Somebody just dialled my digits
Is it for ur nan? Ha! Is it? Flatter for the way that u use ur credit
If you go say im nobody
Well if im nobody then why are u ringing me?!
U drained ur credit that's filling it
Wow my style, u sure ur not feeling it?

Blah blah blah blah blah
What we tell dem? In one ear and it comes stright out the other
Repeating urself like u got a stutter
Wiv all ur mutter like reh reh reh rah
Why do we ever suffer? I dunno
All ur words in my brain turning into clutter
Repeating urself like u got a stutter
Wiv all ur mutter like reh reh reh rah

People want to classify me as an Eminem
What hear what im a different kind of specimen
Just because I be a white Caucasian
Doesn't mean me and him are the same because
One im not American
Two im not a man
Three I come into with a different kind of plan
Setting the facts straight cos I know that I can
Will it ever wait cos I do the ultravan
Categories I don't fit into any
Why? Im onto top the stars many
Writing out more lines than Burberry
Then it will be like a victim of 20
(spits)
make them drink my saliva off the floor
that spit not spat
when I walked in the door
release my metaphor
like cor blimey its the while girl ess oh vee!

Blah blah blah blah blah
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Yo listen up
I know u dont boast about me over your Sunday roast
Or mid-morning cheese on toast
But when I found out you're talking
Its all different you start squawking
SOV I never said that!

SOV u know u aint white
SOV I love your track
Well what you want bitch a pound in d bank?
I'm varying cos im soon to be beg friend
From the bed friend comes the next blahbarian
They only start caring when ur preparing the next big riddem
Dat gets the kids rehin
and Oh god I got posh people swearing
The rich (ch-ching) the poor the snobs the whores
Oh dear Blahbarians galore!

Blah blah blah blah blah
SHUTTUP! in 1 ear and it comes straight out the other
Repeating urself like u got a stutter
Wid all ur mutter like reh reh reh rah
Why do we ever suffer?
All ur words in my brain turning into clutter
Repeating urself like u got a stutter
Wiv all ur mutter like reh reh reh rah