

# Fiddle With the Volume (Ghislain Poirier Remix)

## Lady Sovereign

Well, I'm droppin' bars like a page three star  
Droppin' bras, my voice hits cars, I love music  
Kept my voice locked in a jar for years  
Now I'm here I know you loved the way I appeared Like cha ching, I've come to bring  
The vibe that's been hiding like Bin Laden  
Turn the noise down, I beg ya pardon  
I get ya, let this s\*\*\* rumble your garden as the bass hardens Miss L dot Harman, get the  
weirdest looks from bar men  
They wanna go on silly like the Baha Men  
The drama continues  
Now like sexual intercourse, feel the tune in you Abuse your speakers, lose your manners  
Disturb the neighbors, this one's a banger  
Fiddle with the volume, I beg ya  
Fiddle with the volume, I beg ya  
Abuse your speakers, lose your manners  
Disturb the neighbors, this one's a banger  
Fiddle with the volume, I beg ya  
Fiddle with the volume, I beg ya F\*\*\* ninety nine, my neighbors got about  
A hundred and twenty-four problems sittin' on his mind  
Beside the fact that I blare my music all the time  
He gets knock down ginger on his yard from nine to five Ha, wigidy wigidy woo, S O V's voice  
causin' feuds  
Encouraging my neighbors to be rude  
Unable to chew food  
Due to my new tunes and my renditions of Waterloo Waterloo, what who?  
From Abba to Shabba, hip hop, grime to ragga  
I blabber the weird grammar due to listening to hits  
Like a hammer bang bang, everybody turn this up  
Abuse your speakers, lose your manners  
Disturb the neighbors, this one's a banger  
Fiddle with the volume, I beg ya  
Fiddle with the volume, I beg ya Abuse your speakers, lose your manners  
Disturb the neighbors, this one's a banger  
Fiddle with the volume, I beg ya  
Fiddle with the volume, I beg ya Bang, bang, bang, peoples complaining  
Winging and wining 'cause I'm here vibeing  
Bang, bang, bang, peoples complaining  
Winging and wining 'cause I'm here vibeing Allow country and western, I got a suggestion  
The music in question is here caving your chest in  
And I ain't got time for resting, I'm never snoring

Interesting, my living room noises are never boring  
Granny's wanna kick my door in  
We're constantly warring till one in the mornin'  
Now lights off, lights on, I'm teasin' them  
They think I've gone to sleep but I'm changin' CD's again  
Now don't go on like you don't like it  
You're only moaning 'cause your records are s\*\*\*  
And they skip, now just zip your lip  
And come to my yard and flip the script  
Abuse your speakers, lose your manners  
Disturb the neighbors, this one's a banger  
Fiddle with the volume, I beg ya  
Fiddle with the volume, I beg ya  
Abuse your speakers, lose your manners  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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