Blah Blah Blah (feat. 3OH!3)

Kesha

Aaaaah La, da, da Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah Coming out your mouth with Your blah, blah, blah Zip your lips like a padlock, (Yeah) And meet me in the back with the Jack And the jukebox I don't really care where you live at Just turn around, boy, let me hit that Don't be a little bitch with your chit chat Just show me where your dick's at Music's up Listen hot stuff I'm in love (Love) With this song So just hush (Hush) Baby, shut up (Up) Heard enough Stop ta-ta-talking that Blah, blah, blah Think you'll be getting this? Nah, nah, nah Not in the back of my Car-ah-ah If you keep talking that Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah Boy, come on, give me rocks stuff Come put a little love in my glove bag Wanna dance with no pants on? Meet me in the back with the Jack And the jukebox So cut to the chase, kid 'Cause I know you don't care What my middle name is I wanna be naked And you're wasted Music's up Listen hot stuff I'm in love (Love) With this song So just hush (Hush)

Baby, shut up (Up) Heard enough Stop ta-ta-talking that Blah, blah, blah Think you'll be getting this? Nah, nah, nah Not in the back of my Car-ah-ah If you keep talking that Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah You be delaying You're always saying some shit (Sense) You say I'm playin? I'm never laying the dick Sayin' "Blah, blah, blah" 'Cause I don't care who you are In this bar it only matters who I am Stop ta-ta-talking that Blah, blah, blah Think you'll be getting this? Nah, nah, nah Not in the back of my Car-ah-ah If you keep talking that Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah Blah, blah, blah Think you'll be getting this? Nah, nah, nah Not in the back of my Car-ah-ah If you keep talking that Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah (Oh!) Blah, blah, blah Stop talking Stop ta-ta-talking that Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/