

Blah Blah Blah
Kesha

Intro:

Aaaaah

La dee da da

Blah blah blah blah blah

Verso 1:

Dm

Coming out your mouth with
your blah blah blah

Zip your lips like a padlock

And meet me in the back

with the jack and the jukebox

Dm

I dont really care

where you live at

Just turn around boy

and let me hit that

Don t be a little bitch

with your chit chat

Just show me where

your dick s at

Refrão:

Dm F

Music s up

Am Bb

Listen hot stuff

Dm F

I m in love

Am Bb

With this song

Dm F

So just hush

Am Bb

Baby shut up

Dm F

Heard enough

Am Bb

Stop ta-ta-talking that

Refrão:

Dm F Am

Blah blah blah

Bb

Think you ll be getting this?

Dm F Am

Nah nah nah

Bb
Not in the back of my
Dm F Am
Ca-a-ar
 Bb
If you keep talking that
Dm F Am Bb
Blah blah blah blah blah

Verso 2:

Dm
Boy come on get
 F
your rocks off
 Am
Come put a little
 Bb
love in my glove box
 Dm F
Wanna dance with no pants on?
(Holler)
Am
Meet me in the back with
 Bb
the jack and the jukebox
Dm F
 So cut to the chase kid
 Am
Cause I know you don t care
 Bb
what my middle name is
Dm F
 I wanna be naked
Am Bb
 And your wasted

(Refrão)

(Ponte)

Dm
 You be delaying
 Am
You won t be saying some shizz
Dm
 You say I m playing
 Am
I m neverlaying the bitch (dick?)
 Dm
Saying blah, blah blah
Am
 Cause I don t care
 Gm

who you are

In this bar

Dm (hold)

It only matters who I is

(Kesha)

Stop ta-ta-talking that

(Refrão 2x)

Outro:

Dm F Am Bb

Oh

Blah Blah Blah

Dm F Am Bb

Dm F Am Bb

Stop talking

Dm F Am

Bb

Stop ta-ta-talking that