

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