

Blah Blah Blah
Kesha

Intro:

Aaaaah

La dee da da

Blah blah blah blah blah

Verso 1:

Cm

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

Cm

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:

Cm Eb

Music s up

Gm G#

Listen hot stuff

Cm Eb

I m in love

Gm G#

With this song

Cm Eb

So just hush

Gm G#

Baby shut up

Cm Eb

Heard enough

Gm G#

Stop ta-ta-talking that

Refrão:

Cm Eb Gm

Blah blah blah

G#

Think you ll be getting this?

Cm Eb Gm

Nah nah nah

G#

Not in the back of my

Cm Eb Gm

Ca-a-ar

G#

If you keep talking that

Cm Eb Gm G#

Blah blah blah blah blah

Verso 2:

Cm

Boy come on get

Eb

your rocks off

Gm

Come put a little

G#

love in my glove box

Cm

Eb

Wanna dance with no pants on?

(Holler)

Gm

Meet me in the back with

G#

the jack and the jukebox

Cm Eb

So cut to the chase kid

Gm

Cause I know you don t care

G#

what my middle name is

Cm Eb

I wanna be naked

Gm G#

And your wasted

(Refrão)

(Ponte)

Cm

You be delaying

Gm

You won t be saying some shizz

Cm

You say I m playing

Gm

I m neverlaying the bitch (dick?)

Cm

Saying blah, blah blah

Gm

Cause I don t care

Fm

who you are
In this bar

Cm (hold)
It only matters who I is

(Kesha)
Stop ta-ta-talking that

(Refrão 2x)

Outro:

Cm Eb Gm G#

Oh

Blah Blah Blah

Cm Eb Gm G# Cm Eb Gm G#

Stop talking

Cm Eb Gm G#

Stop ta-ta-talking that