Blah Blah Blah Kesha

Intro:

Aaaaah

La dee da da

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

Nah nah nah

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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
Verso 2:
Boy come on get
    Eb
your rocks off
    Gm
Come put a little
         G#
love in my glove box
     Cm
Wanna dance with no pants on?
(Holler)
Gm
Meet me in the back with
   G#
the jack and the jukebox
 So cut to the chase kid
Cause I know you don t care
      G#
what my middle name is
            Eb
 I wanna be naked
    G#
 And your wasted
(Refrão)
(Ponte)
Cm
 You be delaying
         Gm
You won t be saying some shizz
 You say I m playing
I m neverlaying the bitch (dick?)
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Saying blah, blah blah

Cause I don t care Fm

Gm

who you are
In this bar
Cm

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