

Blah Blah Blah
Kesha

Intro:

Aaaaah

La dee da da

Blah blah blah blah blah

Verso 1:

C#m

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

C#m

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:

C#m E

Music s up

G#m A

Listen hot stuff

C#m E

I m in love

G#m A

With this song

C#m E

So just hush

G#m A

Baby shut up

C#m E

Heard enough

G#m A

Stop ta-ta-talking that

Refrão:

C#m E G#m

Blah blah blah

A

Think you ll be getting this?

C#m E G#m

Nah nah nah

A

Not in the back of my

C#m E G#m

Ca-a-ar

A

If you keep talking that

C#m E G#m A

Blah blah blah blah blah

Verso 2:

C#m

Boy come on get

E

your rocks off

G#m

Come put a little

A

love in my glove box

C#m

E

Wanna dance with no pants on?

(Holler)

G#m

Meet me in the back with

A

the jack and the jukebox

C#m E

So cut to the chase kid

G#m

Cause I know you don t care

A

what my middle name is

C#m E

I wanna be naked

G#m A

And your wasted

(Refrão)

(Ponte)

C#m

You be delaying

G#m

You won t be saying some shizz

C#m

You say I m playing

G#m

I m neverlaying the bitch (dick?)

C#m

Saying blah, blah blah

G#m

Cause I don t care

F#m

who you are
In this bar

C#m (hold)

It only matters who I is

(Kesha)

Stop ta-ta-talking that

(Refrão 2x)

Outro:

C#m E G#m A

Oh

Blah Blah Blah

C#m E G#m A

C#m E G#m A

Stop talking

C#m E G#m

A

Stop ta-ta-talking that