

Ch Ching

Lady Sovereign

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I'm the best thing since sliced bread
No Eminem, feminine? Nah, Ms. Sovereign? Yeah
That girl thinks she's so big and all
But hold on I'm only 5 ft.1

I bring the fun bak with every come back
Sit back an' laugh so what you got a number
1 girl try for a clash shoulder
My paper cuts, Sam boy, did ya Rumba

Don't have my own room, I don't even share
Just slept on a sofa that's the size of a chair
It's cool but still it ain't fair
But it's blue so I don't really care

When I'm on the train and my J's tend to ride
About all my crazy days an' my lazy ways
Or the days that I spend with my things when I'm in a hazing faze

Chi ching, it's Ms.Sovereign, da tichy ting, I don' have 50 rings
But I gots 50 things to say in a cheeky kinda way
Chi ching, it's Ms.Sovereign, da tichy ting, me na have 50 rings
But I gots 50 things to say in a cheeky kinda way, okay

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I got a fanbase
'Cuz it's enough teens, to mid 20's mid 20's to thirtys
None of your words can hurt me
Live and say dirty, live and say flirty anyways

Let me move on and say
Sand-a-witch, he's eat a sandwich
Thats ESS-O V Speech, you can't handle this
The white midget the riddim vandalist, oh no

My dad had slept on an old mattress
Bangoda don't smell like cats piss
'Cuz I don't have a cat, it died
Understandably I just cried

I sounded like one of those female mc's
That don't have a clue
No doubt I neva do

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Regardless of my flow or my grind more guitarists
I'm like a chart boy simulist 'cuz let's continue this
No, no, no lyricist, that's feminist, that's war, that's what it is
An me don't no within it's with no part time mc's

I'm soon to be livin crisp for a lifetime
With real eaze and spiniing discs
I can confirm that the white midget feminist

Sanee still a feminist
Got kicked out of school due to bunking
Now look at me the multitalented munchkin
Noo, weneva go hungry due to the beats that's me
You can call me greedy but then again call me Ess, oh, vee

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