Blah blah blah blah

Put my bitch up out the house 'cause all she do is argue
Put that bitch up out the whip 'cause all she do is argue
All I heard is "Blah blah blah blah", bitch, who are you?
Made my side bitch my main bitch 'cause she don't argue
Blah, blah, blah, blah, she don't argue
Nah, nah, nah, nah, I don't argue
Nah, nah, nah, blah, blah, she don't argue
Nah, nah, nah, nah, I don't argue

Put my bitch up out the house, told her leave

You no longer welcome here (no, no), give me my keys

All you do is nag (blah, blah), all you do is brag (blah, blah)

All you do is come play, play that shit, so sad

All that back and forth, being extra, cover scenes

I won't marry you so you won't never get no ring

All I hear is "blah, blah, blah, blah", give me my keys to my car, car, car, car

And can go far, far, far, far

Here we are, after all, losin' focus, adderall

Fuss and fight, he said, she said, head hurt, Tylenol

Can't believe this hoe went through my phone and text my other broad

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When she ask me 'bout the bitch, I just responded "Blah, blah, blah"

My hoes won't ask me 'bout another hoe I'm not arguin' with no bitch, I don't even know that hoe Try to go to sleep at night, you hit my ear and shit Bitch I had a bad day, tryna hear that shit Oh my plug just got just called up with my workin' shit You like "Blah blah blah blah" all that perky shit Besides, I'm tired of hearin' you hatin' on my lil perky bitch And you way too excited 'bout this purse and shit Head cool, pussy good but it ain't worth the shit And ain't nothin' more annoyin' than a worse bitch I want my purses back, my shoes when you leave Bitches say I'm petty, hoe I even want the weave, I pay for it Hoes they call my phone like 100 sometime Hoe went through my phone, she had to lose her fuckin' mind Hoe must think she run some, thought she the motherfuckin' man All this back and forth, ain't got no motherfuckin' time

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