

Lil' Bit Of Sush, Sad Ass Stripah

Jentina this is not a dream...

THIS IS A FUCKING NIGHTMARE YOU BITCH!

wanna wanna wanna b wanna b wat eva

what the fuck?

You was born in a caravan,

That don't make you ghetto

I seen more ghetto in posh spice's stelletto

You chat like a blonde but i swear your a brunette

When's your carrer endin'?

Tell me as soon as

'cause ur fuckin' annoyin' ma ears

with your bullshit walk and

bullshit talk and

crack head dances!

and you didnt get crap advances

Your record labels dumb

for signing a fitch

who can tracks her bum

whos still askin her mum "whats cum?"

your fake and you look k-cut

try wearing less make-up

you got a quiff like elvis

how can you sell this

escalade, st tropez

What escalade!?

i saw you drivin a Nissan Sunny down Peckham way.

'Caus your fuckin' annoyin' my ears

Wid your bullshit walk 'n' bullshit talk and crack head dances

And you didn't get crak head 'vances

Your record label's dumb

For signin for a (?)

(?)

You're fake and you look caker (?)

Try wearin less make up

You got a quiff like elvis

How can u sell this?

(escalate and St. Tropez) wat escalate hahaha

swear you drive down his house sunny day back and wave (wtf?!)

(chorus)

wanna wanna wanna b wanna b

sad arse strippah in a messed-up way

Get out da car 'n' drop ya hair sprays

wanna wanna wanna wanna b wanna b

sad arse stripper in a meseed-up way, how da fuck did you get airplay?

fuckin' fake Fuckin' fake, fuckin' fake fuckin' fake

Jenny from da block more like jenny from a flock of pidgeons

What class A drug did they put in it?

Chicken- all spazin out in the video like you're trippin'

Incase your mum gave birth while she was strippin'

Shuka Shake, shake the brake your hips andfall out of your caravan right into a ditch, bitch!

(chorus)

wanna wanna wannab wanna b

fuckin fake fuckin fake x2

wanna wanna wanna b wanna b

sad arse srtipper in a messed-up way

get out ya car n drop ya hair sprays

wanna wanna wanna wanna b wanna b

sad arse stripper in a messed-up way

How da fuck did ya get airplay?

fuckin fake fuckin fake x2

I have come to fuck up your carerra

Bitch- dont fuck around wid dis titch, yeah!

I, have cum 2 really take da piss

And, you, will take dis lyrical dis!

(happy birthday!)

(repeat chorus)

Ah, yeah!

You been chattin' bout ya gucci thongs

but how many weeks, bitch have u had it on (eurgh!)

I can tell by your dances-

dat it's sum wear stuck up her bum (eurgh!)

(repeat chorus)

burberry... St. Tropez..when are ya' gunna learn to speak properly?!

Who gives a shit anyway?

Just some dirty ol' men in cell block H

Fuckin' fake, Fuckin' fake, Fuckin' fake, Fuckin' fake

(repeat Chorus)

chorus