

A Little Bit Of Shhh

Lady Sovereign

Little shhh for the MC please (thank-you)

Yo I ain't featherweight nor bout to weight,
Cause the only thing I be is heavyweight,
Let me demonstrate lyrically decorate,
Check out the vibe that I create,
You want me to stop well it's too late,
Want me to flow? Haha never mate,
Never hesitate to drop the mic,
I never hesitate to do what I like,
Never hesitate to pick up a fight,
At the things right challenging my vibe,
Continue? Yes I'm sure,
Get off my lyric and get a big roar,
Will leave you sore like a beat up whore,
All eyes them after a ten pound draw,
Fighting lyrics was against the law,
Be lame right now when the girl's so flawed,
Eating bread and water,
My lyrics are known to slaughter,
With an order,
Have you come to a decision?
Yes she's going to (oh shit)
Don't send me there
The beef for my lyrics just to get you no what,
Don't really care write what I like,
So you better prepare,
Oh yeah be aware

R: Yo a little bit of shh for me,
A little bit of quiet for the MC,
A little bit of shh for me,
Make way for the S.O.V.,
A little bit of shh for me
Now shut your mouth for the MC
A little bit hush for me
Right now it's the S.O.V.

Right, haha
Don't joke with us small folk

Yo I've had one nightstand,
What you think of mic stands,
Right now how it sounds I got a very hard hands (oww)
An acoustic band on hand all the time,
All my fans I'm in trouble uh-oh
That sound pollution man got down,
Well I make up noise like pots and pans,
They should put my voice in an ice cream van,
That way the streets won't be bland,
Big-headed no, confident yes,
I must confess well I'm never gonna rest,
Well unless I don't want to mess,
Here comes the press!!
Another damn reporter,
Obsessed with my disorder,
Diagnosis please what's wrong with that girl?

She's ill
Nah she's sick

R:

Oh my God!! Pianos!! Ohh!!

(haha) BRRRRRRRRR!! It's cold
there's a new top girl on road,
Running ting running ting running ting, everything oh you been told,
I requested shh and well i got it,
So let me carry on this you sit back and vomit,
Some say I'm cheeky like Wallace and Gromit,
You know you can't stop it,
Some don't like me,
Like the whole Miss Spears and Madonna story,
I'm horny,
Just keep writing surely you could ignore me,
But then again if you saw me you'll adore me (aww!)
Cause I'm so cute and scrawny
Spit on a track and leave it so horny (hmm)
And who taught me? Nobody
I did it all by myself, you can't stop me!

R:

It's ok,
it's alright you,
you can start making some noise now if you like,
you know what i mean right?
I'm not going to go completely off the rail you know what I mean? Ha thankyo
u

Hey! [whistle] alright calm down please
Alright now a little bit of shh.

R: (2x)