

# Ch Ching

Lady Sovereign

Chi Ching  
Chi Ching  
Chi Ching  
Noo, weneva go, weneva go  
Chi ching  
Chi ching  
Noo, weneva go, weneva go

Chi ching  
Chi ching  
Noo, weneva go, weneva go  
Chi ching  
Noo, weneva go, weneva go

Chi ching  
Noo, weneva go, weneva go  
Chi ching  
Noo, weneva go, weneva go

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

Noo, weneva go, weneva go  
Chi ching  
Noo, weneva go, weneva go

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

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

Noo, weneva go, weneva go  
Chi ching  
Noo, weneva go, weneva go

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

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

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

Noo, weneva go, weneva go  
Chi-ching  
Noo, weneva go, weneva go

Chi-ching  
Noo, weneva go, weneva go  
Chi-ching  
Noo, weneva go, weneva go

Chi-ching  
Noo, weneva go, weneva go  
Chi-ching  
Noo, weneva go, weneva go

Chi-ching  
Noo, weneva go, weneva go  
Chi-ching  
Noo, weneva go, weneva go

Chi ching

Chi ching  
Chi ching  
Chi ching

Chi ching