

(Who The Hell Just) Call My Phone

Electric Six

Ooh!

I need to ride dat
And get inside dat
And bend you over my damn knee
And girl when you hit me
And girl when you hit me
You act like just I don't see
Oh no you don't
Don't row your boat don't row away don't go
I was about to make the roof blow
When I see a number I don't know

I say
Who the hell?
Who the hell?
Who the hell just call my phone?

Oh look at that boy, he mouth the words
Ooh them clothes
He's alright if you can get the headphones off of him
He dead but the music tight
I need bubbles (Bubbles!)
Lots and lots of bubbles!!!

I gotta hit dat
And get wit dat
And on sunday I break bread
Did you hear what I said?
I get outta bed and
I rule the world with my damn head

When I hit you from behind
You gonna lose dey damn mind
Mad dog in the fog
I sleep like a log with a frog
In a chemical bog (Do the chorus one more damn time)

Who the hell?
Who the hell?
Who the hell just call my phone