

Music Is My Boyfriend

The Hidden Cameras

Bang, boom, the beat
My baby is the bang, the boom, the beat
Bang, boom, the beat
My baby is the bang, the boom, the beat
Bang, boom, the beat
My baby is the bang, the boom, the beat
My boyfriend is music
My boyfriend is music
Yeah, music is my boyfriend
He never takes the pressure off
My boyfriend is music
My boyfriend is music
Yeah, music is my boyfriend
He never takes the pressure off, na, na, na
Hello
The beat says hello
He knows I'm gonna follow
My headphones are on a
His low wind is thumpin'
Just me and him bumpin'
The walls, they are watchin'
I'm turning red blushin'
You know that
I don't need no silly boys, I just need my boyfriend
I don't need no silly boys, I just need my boyfriend
Don't you know? Don't you know that?
My boyfriend is bang, the boom, the beat
He's beatin' down the door to get to me
Yeah, music is the shock, the shake, the shit
The needle in the groove, the grind, the grit
My boyfriend is music
My boyfriend is music
My boyfriend is music
Yeah, music is my boyfriend
He never takes the pressure off
My boyfriend is music
My boyfriend is music
Yeah, music is my boyfriend

He never takes the pressure off

Get up to go shower
I'm dancing for hours
He knows the way I like it
He knows just how I want it
He sees my hips swayin'
The moment beats layin'
It's inside my body
My boyfriend's a hottie
You know that

I don't need no silly boys, I just need my boyfriend
I don't need no silly boys, I just need my boyfriend

Don't you know? Don't you know that?
My boyfriend is bang, the boom, the beat
He's beatin' down the door to get to me
Yeah, music is the shock, the shake, the shit
The needle in the groove, the grind, the grit

My boyfriend is music
He's making me lose it
I'll sing along, la, la, la, la, la
My boyfriend is music
He's making me lose it
I'll sing along, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la, la
I'll sing along, la, la, la, la, la
My boyfriend is music
He's making me lose it
I'll sing along, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la, la

Bang, the boom the beat
He's beatin' down the door to get to me
You know that he's the shock, the shake, the shit
The needle in the groove, the grind, the grit
My boyfriend is bang, the boom, the beat
He's beatin' down the door to get to me
Yeah, music is the shock, the shake, the shit
The needle in the groove, the grind, the grit
My boyfriend is grit
My boyfriend is grit
My boyfriend is music