# Telephone (Electrolightz Remix)

## Lady Gaga & BeyoncÃ©

Hello, hello, baby
You called, I can't hear a thing
I have got no service in the club, you say, say?
Wha-wha-what did you say, huh?
You're breaking up on me
Sorry, I cannot hear you, I'm kinda busy
K-kinda busy, k-kinda busy
Sorry, I cannot hear you, I'm kinda busyJust a second
It's my favorite song they're gonna play
And I cannot text you with a drink in my hand, eh?
You should've made some plans with me
You knew that I was free
And now you won't stop calling me, I'm kinda busy
Stop calling, stop calling
I don't wanna think anymore
I got my head and my heart on the dance floor
Stop calling, stop calling
I don't wanna talk anymore
I got my head and my heart on the dance floorEh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh
Stop telephoning me
Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh
I'm busy
Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh
Stop telephoning me
Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, ehCan call all you want, but there's no one home
And you're not gonna reach my telephone
Out in the club, and I'm sipping that bubb
And you're not gonna reach my telephone
Call when you want, but there's no one home
And you're not gonna reach my telephone
Out in the club, and I'm sipping that bubb
And you're not gonna reach my telephoneBoy, the way you blowing up my phone
Won't make me leave no faster
Put my coat on faster
Leave my girls no faster
I should've left my phone at home
'Cause this is a disaster
Calling like a collector
Sorry, I cannot answerNot that I don't like you, I'm just at a party

And I am sick and tired of my phone r-ringing
Sometimes I feel like I live in Grand Central Station
Tonight I'm not taking no calls 'cause I'll be dancing
'Cause I'll be dancing, 'cause I'll be dancing
Tonight I'm not taking no calls 'cause I'll be dancingStop calling, stop calling
I don't wanna think anymore
I got my head and my heart on the dance floor
Stop calling, stop calling
I don't wanna talk anymore
I got my head and my heart on the dance floorStop calling, stop calling
I don't wanna think anymore
I got my head and my heart on the dance floor
Stop calling, stop calling
I don't wanna talk anymore
I got my head and my heart on the dance floorEh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh
Stop telephoning me
Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh
I'm busy
Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh
Stop telephoning me
Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, ehCan call all you want, but there's no one home
And you're not gonna reach my telephone
'Cause I'm out in the club, and I'm sipping that bubb
And you're not gonna reach my telephoneCall when you want, but there's no one home
And you're not gonna reach my telephone
'Cause I'm out in the club, and I'm sipping that bubb
And you're not gonna reach my telephoneMy telephone, m-m-my telephone
'Cause I'm out in the club, and I'm sipping that bubb
And you're not gonna reach my telephoneMy telephone, m-m-my telephone
'Cause I'm out in the club, and I'm sipping that bubb
And you're not gonna reach my telephoneWe're sorry (we're sorry)
The number you have reached is not in service at this time
Please check the number, or try your call again
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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