Boom

Flight Of The Conchords

Oh my God, she's so hot She's so flippin' hot, she's like a curry I want to tell her how hot she is But she'll think I'm being sexistShe's so hot, she's making me sexist, bitch I need my 1987 DG-20 Casio electric guitar Set to mandolin, yeah Drop the drumsHear me now, I see you give the sign I wanna boom like it's never been done Bust the moves like the click boom of a gun In the Marquee, in the bass is booming Someones smoking boom in da back of da roomAnd its the first day of boom and the flowers are blooming Drum boom bass and the party is booming Boom ba-boom like a rocket taking off to the moon Boom boom like a bride and boom-ahSee you shaking that boom boom See you looking at my boom boom See you want some boom boom It's clear it's boom time, boom boomLet me buy you a boom boom You order a fancy boom You like boom and I like boom Enough small boom, let's boom the boom-ahFast-forward, select-aNow, we're rolling on a boom boom Riding to my private room And do we know whats happening, we both assume We're gonna boom boom 'til the break of boomWho's the boom king? Who? I'm the boom king What?Who's the boom king? Tell me now I'm the boom king He's the boom kingMy phone is beeping, it's b-boom boom He's back from ten years doom and gloom He said he had his boom chopped off in the boom But the crazy boom still loves to boomUnzip the boom and the lens goes zoom My b-boom drops ba-dooba boom boom We both get freaky and the boom gets squeaky And we boom boom boom boom Boom boom boom Who's the boom king? Who? I'm the boom king What?Who's the boom king?

Hah I'm the boom king Bret's the boom king

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