Telephone

Kidz Bop Kids

Hello Hello

Baby you called i can't hear a thing i have got no service in the club you see seeWhat What did you say your breaking up on me Sorry i can not hear you i'm kid of busy

kind of kind of busy kind of kind of busyJust another second it's my favorite song there gonna play,and i can not text you when i'm going to dance-ehYou should of made some plans with me you knew that i was free,and now you won't stop calling me i'm kind of busyStop calling Stop calling

I don't wanna think any more

I left my head and my heart on the dance floorStop calling Stop calling

I don't wanna think any more

I left my head and my heart on the dance floorEh EH EH EH EH Eh Eh Eh (stop telephoning me)(i'm busy)(stop telephoning me)(i'm busy)You can call all you want,

But theres nobody home,

And you not gonna reach,

My telephone!I'm out in the club,

Meeting that grub,

And your not gonna reach,

My telephone! Call all you want,

but theres nobody home,

and your not gonna reach

My telephone!Out in the club

and i'm meeting that grub

And your not gonna reach

My telephone! The way you blowing up my phone

Won't make me leave no faster

Put my coat n faster

Leave my girls no fasterI should of left my phone at home cause

This is a disasterCalling like a collector

Sorry i can not answerNot that i don't like

I'm just at a party

And i'm am sick of my phone

RI-ringingSometimes i feel like i live Grand Central Station

Tonight i won't be taking calls cause i'll be dancingCause i'll cause i'll

Be dancingCause i'll cause i'll

Be dancingTonight i won't take no call cause i'll be dancingStop calling Stop calling

I don't wanna think any more

I left my head and my heart on the dance floorStop calling Stop calling

I don't wanna talk any more

I left my head and my heart on the dance floorEh Eh Eh Eh Eh Eh Eh Eh Eh (Stop telephoning me)(i'm busy)(Stop telephoning me)(i'm busy)Can call all you want

But theres nobody home

And your not gonna reach

My telephone!Out in the club

And i'm meeting that grub

And you not gonna reach

My telephone!Call all you want

But theres nobody home

And your not gonna reach my telephoneCall in the club

And i'm meeting that grub

And your not gonna reach

My telephone!My telephone my my telephoneCause i'm out in the club

And i'm meeting that grub

And your not gonna reach

My telephone!My telephone my my telephoneCause i'm out in the club

And i'm meeting that grub

And your not gonna reach

My telephone!

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/