

Boom

Flight of the Conchords

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 sexist She's so hot, she's making me sexist, bitch
I need my 1987 DG-20 Casio electric guitar
Set to mandolin, yeah
Drop the drums Hear 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 room And 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-ah See 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 boom Let 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-ah Fast-forward, select-a Now, 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 boom 'til the break of boom Who'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 king My 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 boom Unzip 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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