

Boombox

The Lonely Island

[The Lonely Island]

Imagine in your mind a posh country club

The stuffy old money where the poor get snubbed

The spread is bland sauerkraut and boiled goose

There's no way these people will ever cut loose But then I walk in the room, hold my boombox high

And what happened next, will blow your mind [Julian Casablancas]

Everything got outta control

The music was so entrancing

Everyone got out on the floor

It was a bunch of old white people dancing [The Lonely Island]

Now picture if you will a bunch of business men

Stuffed in the boardroom like pigs in a pen

The ties around their necks are like a hangman's noose

In the middle of the table there's a boiled goose The old people smell makes you want to puke in the sink

These dudes will never dance, yeah that's what you think

I stride in the room all young and hip

Hold up my boombox and say listen to this [Julian Casablancas]

Then everyone started to move

People rejoiced instead of financing

Your preconceived notions were shattered

By these super old white people dancing [The Lonely Island]

The Big Apple, where people never dance

Spirits go down while profits expand

The cops or the dealers, who's got the juice

The street vendors peddling their boiled goose So many types of people they'll never get along

Till I bust out my boombox and play this song [Julian Casablancas]

The music washed away all their hate

And society started advancing

Every demographic was represented

It was a rainbow coalition of daaaancing

Whoaaaaaooooaaoh !

Everyone was wearing fingerless gloves

Whoaaaaaooooaaoh !

I saw a Spanish guy doing the Bartman [The Lonely Island]

Transport now to an old folks home

Where the elderly are tossed on their brittle bones

The orderlies are stealing, there's no excuse

Everyday for lunch they eat boiled goose So I grabbed my boombox and hit the turbo bass

And what happened next was a total disgrace [Julian Casablancas]

Everybody started having sex
The music was way too powerful
A bunch of old people fucking like rabbits
It was disgusting to say the least
Oh!
A boombox can change the world
You gotta know your limits with a boombox
This was a cautionary tale
A boombox is not a toy

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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