

Telephone Lyrics

Corrine

Hello, hello, baby, you called, I can't hear a thing
I have got no service in the club, you see, see
Wha-wha-what did you say? Oh, you're breaking up on me
Sorry, I cannot hear you. I'm kinda busy

Everyone

*K-kinda busy, K-kinda busy
Sorry, I cannot hear you, I'm kinda busy*

Hazel

Just a second, it's my favorite song they're gonna play
And I cannot text you with a drink in my hand, eh
You shoulda made some plans with me
You knew that I was free
And now you won't stop calling me, I'm kinda busy

Everyone

*Stop callin', stop callin', I don't wanna think any more
I left my head and heart on the dance floor
Stop callin', stop callin', I don't wanna talk anymore
I left my head and my heart on the dance floor*

*Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh...
Stop telephonin' Meh eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh...*

*I'm bus-zeh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh...
Stop telephonin' Meh eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh...*

Riley

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 sippin' that bub
And you're not gonna reach my telephone (x2)

Gwen

Boy, the way you blowin' up my phone
Won't make me leave no faster
Put my coat on faster, leave my girls no faster
I shoulda left my phone at home, 'cause this is a disaster
Callin' like a collector. Sorry, I cannot answer

Maya

Not that I don't like you, I'm just at a party
And I am sick and tired of my phone ringin'
Sometimes I feel like I live in Grand Central Station
Tonight I'm not takin' no calls 'cause I'll be dancin'
I'll be dancin'. I'll be dancin'
Tonight I'm not takin' no calls, 'cause I'll be dancin'

Everyone

*Stop callin', stop callin', I don't wanna think any more
I left my head and heart on the dance floor
Stop callin', stop callin', I don't wanna talk anymore
I left my head and my heart on the dance floor*

*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 sippin' that bub
And you're not gonna reach my telephone (x2)*