

Rubby

"Telephone"

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(LaShawn Ameen Daniels/Lazonate S. Franklin/
Stefani Joanne Angelina Germanotta/Rodney
"Darkchild" Jerkins)
reprise de Britney Spears

Hello, hello, baby, you called! I can't hear a thing!
I have got no service in the club you see, see!
What, what, what did you say? Oh! You're breaking up
on me!
Sorry! I cannot hear you! I'm kinda busy! I'm kinda
busy!
I'm kinda busy! Sorry! I cannot hear you! I'm kinda
busy!
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 should've made some plans with me, you knew
that I was free
And now, you won't stop calling me! I'm kinda busy!

Stop calling! Stop calling! I don't wanna think anymore!
I left my head and my heart on the dance floor!
Stop calling! Stop calling! I don't wanna talk anymore!
I left my head and my heart on the dance floor!
Stop telephoning me! I'm busy! Stop telephoning me!

Can 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 sipping that bub
And you're not gonna reach my telephone!
Can 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 sipping that bub
And you're not gonna reach my telephone!

Boy! The way you blind me up my phone
Won't make me leave no faster
Put my coat on faster, leave my girls no faster!
I should have left my phone at home 'cause this is a
disaster!
Calling like a collector, sorry! I cannot answer!

Not that I don't like you, I'm just at a party
And I am sick and tired of my phone ringing, yeah!
Sometimes, I feel like I live in Grand Central Station!
Tonight, I'm not taking no calls 'cause I'll be dancing!
'Cause I'll be dancing! 'Cause I'll be dancing!
Tonight, I'm not taking no calls 'cause I'll be dancing!

Stop calling! Stop calling! I don't wanna think anymore!
I left my head and my heart on the dance floor!
Stop calling! Stop calling! I don't wanna talk anymore!
I left my head and my heart on the dance floor!
Stop calling! Stop calling! I don't wanna think anymore!
I left my head and my heart on the dance floor!
Stop calling! Stop calling! I don't wanna talk anymore!
I left my head and my heart on the dance floor!
Stop telephoning me! I'm busy! Stop telephoning me!

Can call all you want but there's no one home
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Out in the club and I'm sipping that bub
And you're not gonna reach my telephone!

My telephone, my, my, my telephone!
My telephone, my, my, my telephone!

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