

Britney Spears "Telephone"

Visit "[Telephone](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hello
Hello, baby, you called
I can't hear a thing
I have got no service in the club you see, see

Wa-wa-what did you say?
Huh? You're breaking up on me
Sorry, I cannot hear you
I'm kinda busy

K-kinda busy
K-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 shoulda made some plans with me
You knew that I was free
And now you won't stop calling me
I'm kinda busy

Stop callin', stop callin'
I don't wanna think anymore
I left my head
And my 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, eh
Stop telephonin' me
Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh
I'm busy

Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh
Stop telephonin' me

Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh

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

Call when 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

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

Not that I don't like you
I'm just at a party
And I am sick and tired
Of my phone ri-ringing

Sometimes I feel like
I live in Grand Central Station
Tonight I'm not takin' no calls
'Cause I'll be dancin'

'Cause I'll be dancin'
'Cause I'll be dancin'
Tonight I'm not takin' no calls
'Cause I'll be dancin'

Stop callin', stop callin'
I don't wanna think anymore
I got my head
And my heart on the dance floor

Stop callin', stop callin'
I don't wanna talk anymore
I got my head
And my heart on the dance floor

Stop callin', stop callin'
I don't wanna think anymore
I got my head
And my heart on the dance floor

Stop callin', stop callin'
I don't wanna talk anymore
I got my head
And my heart on the dance floor

Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh
Stop telephonin' me
Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh
I'm busy

Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh
Stop telephonin' me
Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh

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

Call when you want, but there's no one home
And you're not gonna reach my telephone
'Cause I'm out in the club and I'm sippin' that bub'
And you're not gonna reach my telephone
My telephone, mi-mi-mi, my telephone

'Cause I'm out in the club and I'm sippin' that bub'
And you're not gonna reach my telephone
My telephone, mi-mi-mi, my telephone
'Cause I'm out in the club and I'm sippin' that bub'
And you're not gonna reach my telephone

We're sorry, the number you have reached
Is not in service at this time
Please check the number or try your call again

Visit [Britney Spears](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.