

Paula Abdul

"Boombbox"

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Tuning to the sound of my underground
Blasting out loud
Got my five point one
I'm ready to run
Do some fun
Take my seven series down
Out on highway number one
I'm going down to Malibu
I'm taking you
I've got a boom box
You've got batteries
I've got a Boombbox
So give me your CD

Shout it out on the rooftop
I wanna get in
Let it drop make it rock
Baby I'm you boom box
Baby I'm your boom box
Baby I'm your boom box

Are you enjoying the ride?
Bright lights, blue skies,
Moonroof open wide
Tuned in
Who, me?
Awww, wouldn't lie when I say
hmmmmm, makes me wanna move
So hmmmmm
Makes we wanna groove

Listen to my future sounds of Los Angeles
Are your speakers loud enough to handle this?
If you think they are then you're on my guest list
For sonic bliss
Skip

Listen to my future sounds of Los Angeles
Are your speakers loud enough to handle this?

And let it drop, make it rock

Baby i'm your Boombox
Make it spin, like a top
Turn me on and push play
Shout it out from the rooftop,
I wanna get in
Let it drop, make it rock
Baby i'm your boom
And let It drop, make it rock
Baby i'm your Boombox
Make it spin, like a top
Turn me on and push play
Shout it out from the rooftop,
I wanna get in
Let it drop, make it rock
Baby i'm your boombox
Oooooo, I'm your Boombox
I'm your Boombox
Oooooo, I'm your Boombox
I'm your Boombox
Oooooo, I'm your Boombox
Oooooo, I'm your Boombox

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