Utada Hikaru "Merry Christmas Mr. Lawrence-fyi"

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I give you my heart
Hold on, let me sign it
Your senorita, aka your best friend
Hereby, let it be known
Love like, never before
I'm always at your service
You just have to holler at me

NYC, NYC (what, what?)
Tokyo, Tokyo (what, what?)
Send it out from the streets to the highest, to the highest high

MP3, MP3, players Work it out, work it out, hustlers Oh my name got him there, ooh

[Chorus:]

You know why, I'm gonna be yours tonight We're gonna oooh aaaah FYI, we're gonna be up all night I'll see you later Call me You know my number

Like Captain Picard I'm chillin' and flossin'

It's seven o'clock
I issue you the warning
That's right, we're stealing this show
Damn right, letting him know
We're sipping Chardonnay on 2 PM on our working day

Ching a ling, ching a ling (what, what?)
Ching a ling, ching a ling (what, what?)
Take me down to the fields where the grasses, where the grasses, lie

MP3, MP3, players Work it out, work it out, hustlers Oh my name got him there ooh

[Chorus]

See I don't need a freeloader No I don't want a freeloader If you want a piece of this stuff Got to give, got to give something

[Chorus x2]

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