

## Yovee "Private Caller"

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Uh, yeah!

Who's that calling?  
2 am, it's private caller  
Someones mother  
Who's that peeking,  
Through my window?  
I will shoot you, stuff you and,  
Put you on my wall of trophies  
We will drink red wine and  
Laugh at  
Day that you came all  
Nimbly bimbly and  
You busted windows  
For the system

Get ready! This weekend will come undone!  
Forget it! Cause we're coming to pass you up!

Uh, yeah! (x2)

Who's that calling?  
2 am, it's private caller  
Someones mother  
Who's that peeking,  
In my window?  
I will shoot you, stuff you and  
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Forget it! Cause we're coming to pass you up!

Get ready! This weekend will come undone!  
Forget it! Cause we're coming to pass you up!

Pass you up now and I say

How do you know when to say it's not enough  
Now with these drugs, never with this love  
We come undone  
Come undone now and unfold

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