

## Fill in the gaps

I be on the hotline, like erryday	Then I hear vibrations all up in my trunk
Making sure the DJ know (1) I want him to play	And the bassline be rattling through my seats
You know I got my top back and my beat low	Then that crazy feeling starts happening Oh
Rocking my stunna shades and turnin' up my radio	I get butterflies when I hear the DJ
Turn up my radio, radio, radio	(Playing the stuff I like)
I think I'm in love with my radio	And I fall deeper in love with every song he plays
Cause it never lets me down	He's got a place in my heart
And I fall in love with my stereo	I think I'm in love with my radio
Whenever I (2) that sound	Cause it never lets me down
(Oh oh	And I fall in love with my stereo
Whenever I hear that sound	Whenever I hear that sound
(Oh oh	(Oh oh
Whenever I hear (3) sound	Whenever I hear that sound
You're the only one that Papa allowed	(Oh oh
To hang out in my room	Whenever I hear that sound
With the door (4) we'd be alone	I be on the hotline, like erryday
And (5) never freaked out when she	Making sure the DJ know what I want him to play
(6) it go BOOM	You know I got my top back and my beat low
'Cause she knew we were in the zone	Rocking my stunna shades and turnin' up my radio
Hold him in my arms and (7) out of my window	Turn up my radio
(Under the moonlight)	I think I'm in love with my radio
And he be keeping me calm so I'd never let him go	Cause it never lets me down
He's got a place in my heart	And I fall in love with my stereo
I think I'm in love with my radio	Whenever I hear that sound
Cause it never lets me down	(Oh oh
And I fall in love with my stereo	Whenever I hear that sound
(With my stereo-oh-oh)	(Oh oh
Whenever I hear (8) sound	Whenever I (10) that sound
(Oh oh	
Whenever I hear (9) sound	
(Oh oh	
Whenever I hear that sound	
When I get into my car, turn it up	



- 1. what
- 2. hear
- 3. that
- 4. closed
- 5. mama
- 6. heard
- 7. look
- 8. that
- 9. that
- 10. hear

## Fill in the gaps