

Fill in the gaps

I be on the notline, like erryday
Making sure the DJ know what I want him to play
You know I got my top back and my beat low
Rocking my stunna shades and turnin' up my radio
Turn up my radio, radio, radio
I think I'm in love with my radio
Cause it never lets me down
And I (1) in (2) with my stereo
Whenever I hear that sound
(Oh oh
Whenever I hear that sound
(Oh oh
Whenever I hear that sound
You're the (3) one that Papa allowed
To hang out in my room
With the door closed we'd be alone
And mama never freaked out (4) she heard it go
BOOM
'Cause she knew we were in the zone
Hold him in my arms and look out of my window
(Under the moonlight)
And he be keeping me calm so I'd never let him go
He's got a place in my heart
I think I'm in love with my radio
Cause it never lets me down
And I fall in (5) with my stereo
(With my stereo-oh-oh)
Whenever I hear that sound
(Oh oh
Whenever I hear (6) sound
(Oh oh

When I get into my car, turn it up...

Then I hear vibrations all up in my trunk
And the bassline be rattling through my seats
Then that crazy feeling starts happening Oh
I get butterflies when I hear the DJ
(Playing the stuff I like)
And I fall deeper in love with every (7) he plays
He's got a place in my heart
I think I'm in love with my radio
Cause it never lets me down
And I fall in love with my stereo
Whenever I hear (8) sound
(Oh oh
Whenever I hear that sound
(Oh oh
Whenever I hear that sound
I be on the hotline, like erryday
Making sure the DJ know what I want him to play
You know I got my top (9) and my beat low
Rocking my stunna shades and turnin' up my radio
Turn up my radio
I think I'm in love with my radio
Cause it never lets me down
And I fall in love with my stereo
Whenever I hear that sound
(Oh oh
Whenever I hear that sound
(Oh oh
Whenever I hear that sound



1. fall

- 2. love
- 3. only
- 4. when
- 5. love
- 0. 1010
- 6. that
- 7. song
- 8. that
- 9. back

Fill in the gaps