Radio Beyonce

(capo 1ª casa)

Am F

I be on the hotline, like err day

C

Makin sure the DJ know what I want him to play

Am F

You know I got my top back and my beat low

C

Rockin my stunna shades and turnin up my radio

I think I m in love with my radio

Because it never lets me down

And I fall in love with my stereo

Whenever I hear that sound

Whenever I hear that sound

Whenever I hear that sound

The only one that papa allowed to hang out in my room with the door closed We d be alone

And mama never freaked out when she heard it go boom--[chuckle] Cause she knew we were in the zone

Hold him in my ears and look out on my window at the moonlight And he, deep, keepin my close so I never let him go He s got a place in my heart

I think I m in love with my radio

Because it never lets me down

And I fall in love with my stereo

Whenever I hear that sound

Whenever I hear that sound

Whenever I hear that sound

When I get in my car, turn it up
Then I hear vibrations all up in my trunk
And then bass all be rattlin through my seats
Then that crazy feeling starts happening

I get butterflies when I hear the DJ
Playing the stuff I like
And I fall deeper in love with every song he plays
He s got a place in my heart

I think I m in love with my radio Because it never lets me down And I fall in love with my stereo Whenever I hear that sound Whenever I hear that sound Whenever I hear that sound

I be on the hotline, like err day
Makin sure the DJ know what I want him to play
You know I got my top back and my beat low
Rockin my stunna shades and turnin up my radio
Turn up my radio

I think I m in love with my radio Because it never lets me down And I fall in love with my stereo Whenever I hear that sound Whenever I hear that sound Whenever I hear that sound

Oh, oh, oh, whoa