Radio Beyonce (capo 1ª casa) Am F I be on the hotline, like err day C G Makin sure the DJ know what I want him to play Αm F You know I got my top back and my beat low С G 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