

Hikaru Utada, Merry Christmass Mr. Lawrence - F

I give you my heart
Hold on, let me sign it
Your senorita aka your best friend
Hereby, let it be known
Love like never before
I'm always at your service
You just have to holler at me
NYC, NYC, what what
Tokyo, Tokyo, what what
Send it off from the streets to the highest
To the highest, high
MP3, MP3, players
Work it out, work it out, hustlers
Om Mani Padme Hum
Mmm, mmm, mmm
You know why
I'm gonna be yours tonight
We're gonna oooh-aaah
FYI
We're gonna be up all night
I'll see you later
Call me, you know my number
Like Captain Picard
I'm chilling and flossing
It's 7 O' clock
I issue the warning
That's right, were stealing the show
Damn right, letting him know
Were sipping chardonnay from 2PM on our working day
Chinga-ling Chinga-ling, what what
Chinga-ling Chinga-ling, what what
Take me down to the fields where the grass is
Where the grass is... lime.
MP3, MP3, players
Work it out, work it out, hustlers
Om Mani Padme Hum
Mmm, mmm, mmm
You know why
I'm gonna be yours tonight
We're gonna oooh-aaah
FYI
We're gonna be up all night
I'll see you later
Call me, you know my number
See I don't need a freeloader
Ah
No, I don't want a freeloader
If you want a piece of this stuff
Got to give, got to give something
You know why
(You know why)
I'm gonna be yours tonight
(I'm gonna be yours tonight)
We're gonna oooh-aaah
FYI
(FYI)
We're gonna be up all night
(Up all night)
I'll see you later
(See you later)
Call me, you know my number
You know why
(You know why)
I'm gonna be yours tonight

(I'm gonna be yours tonight)
We're gonna oooh-aaah
(Oooh)
FYI
(FYI)
We're gonna be up all night
(Up all night)
I'll see you later
(See you later)
Call me, you know my number . . .