

# Boom

## Flight of the Conchords

Oh my God, she's so hot  
She's so flippin' hot, she's like a curry  
I want to tell her how hot she is  
But she'll think I'm being sexist

She's so hot, she's making me sexist, bitch  
I need my 1987 DG-20 Casio electric guitar  
Set to mandolin, yeah  
Drop the drums

Hear me now, I see you give the sign  
I wanna boom like it's never been done  
Bust the moves like the click boom of a gun  
In the Marquee, in the bass is booming  
Someone's smoking boom in da back of da room

And it's the first day of boom and the flowers are blooming  
Drum boom bass and the party is booming  
Boom ba-boom like a rocket taking off to the moon  
Boom boom like a bride and boom-ah

See you shaking that boom boom  
See you looking at my boom boom  
See you want some boom boom  
It's clear it's boom time, boom boom

Let me buy you a boom boom  
You order a fancy boom  
You like boom and I like boom  
Enough small boom, let's boom the boom-ah

Fast-forward, select-a

Now, we're rolling on a boom boom  
Riding to my private room  
And do we know what's happening, we both assume  
We're gonna boom boom boom 'til the break of boom

Who's the boom king?  
Who?  
I'm the boom king  
What?

Who's the boom king?  
Tell me now  
I'm the boom king  
He's the boom king

My phone is beeping, it's b-boom boom  
He's back from ten years doom and gloom  
He said he had his boom chopped off in the boom  
But the crazy boom still loves to boom

Unzip the boom and the lens goes zoom  
My b-boom drops ba-dooba boom boom  
We both get freaky and the boom gets squeaky  
And we boom boom boom boom

Boom boom boom

Who's the boom king?

Who?

I'm the boom king

What?

Who's the boom king?

Hah

I'm the boom king

Bret's the boom king