

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