

Utada Hikaru, Blow My Whistle

*Rap (Foxy Brown)

What am I supposed to do
I don't want to be your referee
But anytime tonight I'm gonna
Blow my whistle soon
Hold my breath turn blue
Till it's time to be your referee
Later on tonight I'll let you
Blow my whistle too
Cast your vote on me
Save that seat for me
Just place your bets on me
Stop gettin' high of of jealousy
Whether you are ready or not
I'm coming with all that I've got
Then while you decide
We are undefined
My instinct says I ought to keep you free
And my mother says men dislike stability
My instinct says I ought to keep you free
But I don't dislike exclusivity
What am I supposed to do
I don't want to be your referee
But anytime tonight I'm gonna
Blow my whistle soon
Hold my breath turn blue
Till it's time to be your referee
Later on tonight I'll let you
Blow my whistle too
Scared to show or tell
Keep what you just felt
A secret to yourself
I'm gettin' tired of mysteries
Even though I say they do not
The games you play hurt me a lot
When there's none to play
Will you go or stay
My instinct says I ought to disagree
When my mother says men will leave eventually
Nothin lasts forever I agree
But I wouldn't mind the possibility

**What am I supposed to do

I don't want to be your referee
But anytime tonight I'm gonna
Blow my whistle soon
Hold my breath turn blue
Till it's time to be your referee
Later on tonight I'll let you
Blow my whistle too

*Rap (Foxy Brown)

**Repeat