

# Utada Hikaru, Merry Christmas MrLawrence

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, woah woah  
Tokyo, Tokyo, woah woah  
Send it off from the streets to the highest  
To the highest, high  
MP3, MP3, players  
Work it out, work it out, hustler  
Oh, my name got him there  
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, we're stealing the show  
Damn right, letting him know  
We're sipping chardonnay from 2PM on our working day  
Chinga-ling Chinga-ling, woah woah  
Chinga-ling Chinga-ling, woah woah  
Take me down to the fields where the grass is  
Where the grass is lime  
MP3, MP3, players  
Work it out, work it out, hustler  
Oh, my name got him there  
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 . . .