

# Hotline Bling

William Singe

You used to call me on my cell phone  
Late night when you need my love  
Call me on your cell phone  
Late night when you need my love  
And I know when that hotline bling  
That can only mean one thing  
And I know when that hotline bling  
That can only mean one thing

Ever since I left the city you  
Got a reputation for yourself now  
Everybody knows and I feel left out  
Girl you got me down, you got me stressed out  
Cause ever since I left the city, you  
Started wearing less and going out more  
Glasses of champagne out on the dance floor  
Hangin' with some girls I've never seen before

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I know when that hotline bling  
That could only mean one thing  
I know when that hotline bling  
I know when that hotline bling  
That could only mean one thing  
These days, all I do is  
Wonder if you're bendin over backwards for someone else  
Wonder if you're rolling up them backwoods for someone else  
For someone, for someone else  
I said I wonder, I wonder  
I wonder, I wonder  
I said I wonder, I wonder