

Hey Hey!

Lyrics by Raza & Zia. Composed, Arranged, Produced & Engineered by Raza

Every girl says to me, I'm your number fan
Well there sweet sweet talking, I can't understand
They ask me when, I will meet them again
I say, sorry gal , I know your pretty dame

Girls checking out my music room
And watch me dusting with a little broom
Guys ask me how I make my tunes
Cause the girls call me all the time on the phone

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Don't call me super, I'm not good basketball player
Don't call me big shot, Not checking the current affairs
Not even mastermind, I ain't no Einstein
Just call me Raza, it's just the way I am

All the girls come on say Hey Hey!
All the boys come on say Hey Hey!

Did you hear the song I wrote
I wrote it in my motor boat
A song that started with a little note
And ended with a big quote

My manager said, stop fussing around
Get on the stage and make a sound
I got on the stage and made my move
Then I realized I forgot my shoe

Repeat *