

## **BOOBQUAKE (ROCK 07)**

I walked in like a meatball storm,  
My cleavage full of doom,  
I could feel it getting warm  
My comets lit up the room.

All the men knew right away  
They're not lumps, they're justice orbs,  
Guys dropped to their knees and prayed  
As tremors were felt across the fjords!

[Chorus]

BOOBQUAKE! (YEAH!)  
Shake the earth, there's no debate  
Double domes of dynamite fate  
I got the power in my breastplate!

BOOBQUAKE! (OH YEAH!)  
Melons of mayhem in a push up dress  
Give you answers no need to guess  
They could even win at chess

Tectonic love, a seismic stake!  
That's no lie—these curves awake!  
BOOBQUAKE

Gravity bends at my mighty chest,  
The moon it turns to dust  
Everything else is second-best  
When I whip out my bust

I could stop a war with these  
Put your TV on the fritz  
National diplomacies  
Right here in my tits

[Chorus]

BOOBQUAKE! (YEAH!)  
Shake the earth, there's no debate  
Double domes of dynamite fate  
I got the power in my breastplate!

BOOBQUAKE! (OH YEAH!)  
Melons of mayhem in a push up dress

Give you answers no need to guess  
They could even win at chess

BOOBQUAKE! (YEAH! YEAH YEAH)  
8.9 on the Richter scale  
They could break you out of jail  
No doubt they're the holy grail

Tectonic love, a seismic stake!  
That's no lie—these curves awake!  
BOOBQUAKE

Yeah, buckle your seatbelts boys  
There's gonna be a boobquake tonight