

The Walk

The Time

Attention everybody, I'm gonna show you a brand new dance
It's called 'The walk, the walk'
Just let your body talk 'til you're deep in a trance
You don't need no partner, you can walk all alone
Whenever you feel the groove just let your body move
Walkin' to a beat of your own

Everybody walk your body
Everybody walk
Everybody walk your body
Everybody walk

Attention everybody, I said it ain't hard to do
Just walk, walk, let your body talk, walkin' so cool
Attention everybody, I said I just shined my shoes
So you can let your body talk
Just watch where you walk or your life you're gonna lose
In other words, I'll walk you 'til you're dead

Everybody walk your body
Everybody walk
Everybody walk your body
Everybody walk

The days of dancing in one place are gone
And honey, you know you can't dance with them tight jeans on
If you try to cop a dip, you trip, slip, and fall
Walking's for the cool baby, put on a camisole

Everybody walk your body
Everybody walk
Everybody walk your body
Everybody walk

Who me? I wear baggies, zip, snap, and drop
Easy access baby
Yes, before you get a chance to holler stop
Besides, Rollo likes his freedom
Ain't nothin' like a fresh pair of baggies
Now I know that's right

Everybody walk your body
Everybody walk
Everybody walk your body
Everybody walk

Hup 2, 3, 4, what the hell are we fightin' for?
Walk
Hup 2, 3, 4, what the hell are we fightin' for?
Walk

Hup 2, 3, 4, what the hell are we fightin' for?
Walk
Hup 2, 3, 4, what the hell are we fightin' for?
Walk

Damn, I'm 'bout to walk a hole in my Stacy Adams

What time is it?
Little cute guitar player, make your mama proud
I want all of Detroit City to stand up, clap your hands
Alright you Polaroids, stay in time with the drummer
Jellybean, don't be so mean

Mr. Jelly, turn it around, bass man walk downtown
Go on and walk, Terry
I don't think they heard ya
What time is it? Rock City
Well okay, if you put it that way
Ain't nobody bad, Cheerio

We don't like policemen
We don't like new wave
We don't like television

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Say, hey baby, where you goin'?
I'm going home, I can't dance like that
Well baby, that's because you got those jeans on to tight
Now let's just take 'em off

What do you mean, "Let's just take 'em off?"
Come on, take 'em off, I got something for you to wear, here, put this on
Uh, you always keep lingerie in your glove department?
None of my women wear gloves, now put this on

But
But my ass, hey, a play on words
But all the girls will stare at me
All the girls in this neighborhood already wear camisoles

I know, but
But, but that's because it's cool, now let's get them jeans off
Okay, but I'm warning you
Warning me about what?

God, this zipper's tight, Here, why don't you lay down?
Um, that's what I'm tryin' to tell you
Stop tryin' to tell me things and pull
But

Come on, pull
I'm warning you
Mary, sweet mother Jesus
I told you

Damn baby, how'd you get all that in them jeans?
It wasn't easy
I know that's right, well, I think you'd be more comfortable in this
I'm sure I would, I don't know

Hurry up Grace, song's almost over
My name's not Grace
I know that, but hurry up Grace
Man, these are weird, I guess the tag goes in the back

Hurry up
Okay, okay, how do I look?
Almost as good as me, now let's go

Hey Morris, what time is it?
Who's the lovely lady? Introduce us
I'll introduce you to a headache
If you don't get out of my face

Okay baby, now check this out. We gonna walk 'til the song's over
In other words, meet me at the bar in 32 measures, cool?
Cool
And if you're good, I'll let you work the stick in my ride