Beck "This Is My Crew"

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Ah, you know it's on. It's on.

Let the funky music Gouge your eyes out Do you want to jam? Take me home now

I can feel the bass Your brother's a waitress Your whole crew is whack Weather's gettin' cold down at the bistro

Yeah, this is a motherfuckin' jam
This is my crew
Take ten steps back
Now you're in the danger zone
Yellow turns to black
This is my crew
Take ten steps back
Now you're in the danger zone
Yellow turns to black

Saw you at the jam Throw me a lifevest This is how we jam

I'm on the payroll

The doctor's on the phone Put on a gas mask Shivers up my spine Down at the bistro

This is my crew
Take ten steps back
Now you're in the danger zone
Yellow turns to black
This is my crew
Take ten steps back
Now you're in the danger zone
Yellow turns to black

Now you're in the danger zone Now you're in the danger zone Now you're in the danger zone Now you're in the danger zone

Jam! It's on, motherfucker! Jam! Your whole crew is whack.

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