

Cook Da Books

"I'm Actually David Beckham"

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I kick a ball
And then the guy screams:
'Aah that hurt'.
But I'm a rocker
A shocker
And I kicked the guy's cock-a
Knock On Wood, baby!

CHORUS:
You might shout: 'What the heck then?
Then I shout: 'What the heck? When?!'
You might think I'm over again
But I'm actually David Beckham

Eh, eh, eh
Hey-a hey-a hey
Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh
Hey!

I'm stepping to the east
To the make the time go west
Let the ball go south
'til it drops to the floor
So glad we made it
So glad we made it
Give me some lovin'

Chorus

Eh, eh, eh
Hey-a hey-a hey
Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh
Hey!

YEAH!
DAVID BECKHAM!

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