

Dj Shadow "Walkie Talkie"

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Why don't you tell me a story?
Please tell me a story to
You know, I think I'll tell you the story of my life
You tell me!

Ghetto-ghetto! Ghetto-ghetto! Ghetto-ghetto!
Check me out!
Ghetto-ghetto! Ghetto-ghetto! Ghetto-ghetto!
Check check me out!
Ghetto-ghetto! Ghetto-ghetto! Ghetto-ghetto!

I'm a bad ass motherfuckin' DJ
This is why I walk and talk this way!
I'm a bad ass motherfuckin' DJ
This is why I walk and talk this way!
I'm a bad ass motherfuckin' DJ
This is why I walk and talk this way! You suckers!

He's the master of disaster
And the master of beat

Come come, come come with it
Come come, come come with it
Ghetto-ghetto! Ghetto-ghetto! Ghetto-ghetto!

He's so quick, he's so fast
He's so quick, he's so fast
He's upper-class player, grader
DJ Shadow with the scratch
Moves through town like a skater

Come on, rock
Check out the cut you suckers

This is why I, this is why, this is why I walk
This is why I, this is why, this is why I walk
This is why I, this is why, this is why I walk and talk this
way
That's right

This is why I, this is why, this is why I walk
This is why I, this is why, this is why I walk

This is why I, this is why, this is why I walk and talk this way

Check me out

Rave! Rave! Rave! Holy shit!

Rave! Rave! Rave! Holy shit!

Let the beat rock, let the beat rock, let the beat rock

Let the beat rock, let the beat rock, let the beat rock

Let the beat rock, let the beat rock

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