

Fatboy Slim

"I Left My Wallet in El Segundo - A Tribe Called Quest"

Visit "[I Left My Wallet in El Segundo - A Tribe Called Quest](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I left my wallet in El Segundo
Left my wallet in El Segundo
Left my wallet in El Segundo
I gotta get, I got, got to get it

I left my wallet in El Segundo
Left my wallet in El Segundo
Left my wallet in El Segundo
I gotta get, I got, got to get it

My mother went away for a month-long trip
Her and some friends on an ocean-liner ship
She made a big mistake by leaving me home
I had to roam so then picked up the phone

Dialed Ali up to see what was going down
Told him I pick him up so we could drive around
Took the Dodge Dart, a '74
My mother left a yard but I needed one more

Shaheed had me covered with a hundred greenbacks
So we left Brooklyn and we made big tracks
Drove down the Belt, got on the Conduit
Came to a toll, we paid and went through it

Had no destination, we was on a quest
Ali laid in the back so he could get rest
Drove down the road for two-days-and-a-half
The sun had just risen on a dusty path

Just then a figure had caught my eye
A man with a sombrero who was four feet high
I pulled over to ask were we was at
His index finger, he tipped up his hat

"El Segundo," he said, "My name is Pedro
If you need directions, I'll tell you pronto"
Needed civilization, some sort of reservation
He said a mile south, there's a fast food station

"Thanks, senior", as I started the motor

Ali said, "Damn, Tip, why you drive so far for?"
When he said why, I said we gotta go
'Cause I left my wallet in El Segundo

I left my wallet in El Segundo
Left my wallet in El Segundo
Left my wallet in El Segundo
I gotta get, I got, got to get it

I left my wallet in El Segundo
Left my wallet in El Segundo
Left my wallet in El Segundo
I gotta get, I got, got to get it

Anyway a gas station we passed
We got gas and went on to get grub
It was a nice little pub in the middle of nowhere
Anywhere would have been better

I ordered enchiladas and I ate 'em
Ali had the fruit punch
When he finished we thought for ways to get back
I had a hunch

Ali said, "Pay for lunch" so I did it
Pulled out the wallet and I saw this wicked beautiful
lady
She was a waitress there
Put the wallet down and stared and stared

To put me back into reality, here's Shaheed
"Yo, Tip, man, you got what you need?"
I checked for keys and started to step
But what do you know, my wallet I forget

I left my wallet in El Segundo
Left my wallet in El Segundo
Left my wallet in El Segundo
I gotta get, I got, got to get it

I left my wallet in El Segundo
Left my wallet in El Segundo
Left my wallet in El Segundo
Come on let's go

Call me Mr. DJ

Visit [Fatboy Slim](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.