Fatboy Slim "I Left My Wallet in El Segundo [Vampire Mix] - A Tribe Called Quest"

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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

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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, senor", 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

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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

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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

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