

Prince

"The Walk"

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Attention everybody
I'm gonna show U a brand new dance
It's called "The Walk," "The Walk"
Just let your body talk
'Til U're deep in a trance

U don't need no partner
U can walk all alone
(Say, say) Whenever U feel the groove
Just let your body move
Walkin' 2 a beat of your own (Hey)

Everybody walk your body
Everybody walk (U)
Everybody walk your body
Everybody walk

Attention everybody
I said it ain't hard 2 do
U just walk, walk
Let your body talk
Walkin' so cool (Walkin' so cool)

Attention everybody
I said I just shined my shoes, yes I did
So U can let your body talk
But just watch where U walk
Or your life U're gonna lose
In other words, I'll walk U 'til U're dead

Everybody walk your body (Oh yeah, hey)
Everybody walk (U)
Everybody walk your body
Oh, everybody walk

The days of dancing in one place are gone
And honey, U know U can't dance with them tight jeans
on
If U try 2 cop a dip, U trip, slip, and fall
Walking's 4 the cool baby, put on a camisole (Hey)

Everybody walk your body (Everybody walk your body)
Everybody walk (U)
Everybody walk your body (Everybody walk your body)
Everybody walk (Uh)

Who? Me? I wear baggies, zip, snap, and drop
(Mm) Easy access baby (Yes, before U get a chance 2
holler "Stop!")
Besides, Rollo likes his freedom
Ain't nothin' like a fresh pair of baggies
Now I know that's right

Everybody walk your body (Everybody walk your body)
Everybody walk (U)
Everybody walk your body
Everybody walk (Oh)

Hup 2, 3, 4, what the hell are we fightin' 4? Walk!
Hup 2, 3, 4, what the hell are we fightin' 4? Walk!
Company fall in line, talk
Hup 2, 3, 4, what the hell are we fightin' 4? Walk!
(Jellybean)
Hup 2, 3, 4, what the hell are we fightin' 4? Walk!
Piano man, play

Damn, I'm 'bout 2 walk a hole in my Stacy Adams
What time is it?
Little cute guitar player, make your mama proud
I want all of Detroit City 2 stand up, clap your hands!
Alright U Polaroids, stay in time with the drummer
Jellybean, don't be so mean, uh (Hmm?)
Mr. Jellybean, turn it around, bass man walk downtown
Go on and walk, Terry
I don't think they heard ya, mmm
What time is it?
Rock City
Uh! Well OK, if U put it that way
Ain't nobody bad... Cheerio
We don't like policemen
We don't like new wave
We don't like television

Everybody walk your body
Everybody walk (Any walkers in the house?) (Hey) (Hey)
(Oh)
Everybody walk your body
Everybody walk (That's OK, if U wanna sing, it's cool,
hey)

Everybody walk your body (Everybody walk your body)
Everybody walk (Yes)

Everybody walk your body
Everybody walk (Everybody walk your body)
(The finest baggies that money can buy, alright)

Everybody walk your body (Uh)
Everybody walk (Fuzztone, uh yeah)
Everybody walk your body
Oh, everybody walk (Band)

Everybody walk your body (Everybody walk your body)
Uh, say it again
Everybody walk your body
Everybody walk (What time is it?)

Everybody walk your body

Say, hey baby, where U goin'?
I'm going home
I can't dance like that
Well baby, that's because U got those jeans on 2 tight
Now let's just take'em off
What do U mean "Let's just take'em off"?
Come on, take'em off
I got something 4 U 2 wear
Here, put this on
Uh, U always keep lingerie in your glove department?
None of my women wear gloves
Now put this on
But..
But my ass, hey, a play on words
But all the girls will stare at me
All the girls in this neighborhood already wear
camisoles
I know, but..
But, but that's because it's cool
Now let's get them jeans off
Ok, but I'm warning U
Warning me about what?
Mm, God, this zipper's tight
Here, why don't U lay down?
Um, that's what I'm tryin' 2 tell U
Stop tryin' 2 tell me things and pull!
But..
Come on, pull!
I'm warning U
Mary sweet mother Jesus!
I told U
Damn baby, how'd U get all that in them jeans?
It wasn't easy
I know that's right, mmm!
Well, I think U'd be more comfortable in this

I'm sure I would, uh, I don't know
Hurry up Grace, song's almost over
My name's not Grace
I know that, but hurry up ... Grace
Man, these are weird
I guess the tag goes in the back, huh?
Hurry up
OK, OK, how do I look?
Almost as good as me, now let's go!

(Hey Morris, what time is it?)
(Who's the lovely lady, introduce us)
I'll introduce U 2 a headache if U don't get out of my
face!

OK baby, now check this out
We gonna walk 'til the song's over
In other words, meet me at the bar in 32 measures,
cool?
Cool
And if U're good, I'll let U work the stick in my ride, waa
ha ha

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