

# The Time "The Walk"

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Attention everybody, I'm gonna show you a brand new  
dance

It's called 'The walk, the walk'

Just let your body talk 'til you're deep in a trance

You don't need no partner, you can walk all alone

Whenever you feel the groove just let your body move

Walkin' to a beat of your own

Everybody walk your body

Everybody walk

Everybody walk your body

Everybody walk

Attention everybody, I said it ain't hard to do

Just walk, walk, let your body talk, walkin' so cool

Attention everybody, I said I just shined my shoes

So you can let your body talk

Just watch where you walk or your life you're gonna  
lose

In other words, I'll walk you 'til you're dead

Everybody walk your body

Everybody walk

Everybody walk your body

Everybody walk

The days of dancing in one place are gone

And honey, you know you can't dance with them tight  
jeans on

If you try to cop a dip, you trip, slip, and fall

Walking's for the cool baby, put on a camisole

Everybody walk your body

Everybody walk

Everybody walk your body

Everybody walk

Who me? I wear baggies, zip, snap, and drop

Easy access baby

Yes, before you get a chance to 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  
Everybody walk your body  
Everybody walk

Hup 2, 3, 4, what the hell are we fightin' for?  
Walk  
Hup 2, 3, 4, what the hell are we fightin' for?  
Walk

Hup 2, 3, 4, what the hell are we fightin' for?  
Walk  
Hup 2, 3, 4, what the hell are we fightin' for?  
Walk

Damn, I'm 'bout to 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 to stand up, clap your hands  
Alright you Polaroids, stay in time with the drummer  
Jellybean, don't be so mean

Mr. Jelly, turn it around, bass man walk downtown  
Go on and walk, Terry  
I don't think they heard ya  
What time is it? Rock City  
Well okay, if you 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  
Everybody walk your body  
Everybody walk

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Everybody walk your body

Say, hey baby, where you goin'?  
I'm going home, I can't dance like that  
Well baby, that's because you got those jeans on to  
tight  
Now let's just take 'em off

What do you mean, "Let's just take 'em off?"  
Come on, take 'em off, I got something for you to wear,  
here, put this on  
Uh, you 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  
Okay, but I'm warning you  
Warning me about what?

God, this zipper's tight, Here, why don't you lay down?  
Um, that's what I'm tryin' to tell you  
Stop tryin' to tell me things and pull  
But

Come on, pull  
I'm warning you  
Mary, sweet mother Jesus  
I told you

Damn baby, how'd you get all that in them jeans?  
It wasn't easy  
I know that's right, well, I think you'd be more  
comfortable in this  
I'm sure I would, 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

Hurry up  
Okay, okay, 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 you to a headache  
If you don't get out of my face

Okay 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 you're good, I'll let you work the stick in my ride

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