The Joker (feat Bootsy Collins)

Fatboy Slim

Some people call me the space cowboy Some people call me the gangster of love, yeah

Some people walking round calling me Maurice

'Cause I speak of the pompitous of lovePeople talk about me, baby (People talk about me, bad to)

They say I'm doin' you wrong, (doin' you wrong, doin' you wrong)

Well, don't let that worry you baby (oh baby)

'Cause I'm right here, right here, right here at home

(Everybody Singing Along) 'Cause I'm a picker

I'm a grinner

I'm a lover

And I'm a sinner

I play the music in the sunI'm a joker

I'm a smoker

I'm a midnight toker

I give my lovin' on the runYou're the cutest thing

That I ever did see

I really love your peaches

I want to shake your tree

Lovey-dovey, dovey-lovey, dovey all the time

Ooo-eee baby, I'm gonna show you a good time babeCause I'm a picker

I'm a grinner

I'm a lover

And I'm a sinner

I play the music in the sunI'm a joker

I'm a smoker

I'm a midnight toker

I sure don't want to hurt no oneCome on and follow me

You know I really want you for your company

Even though I'm attached to you physically

My computer mechanism wants you mentally

(Shoo be doo be doo shoo be)

You know I really want you for your company

(Shoo be doo be doo doo be)

My computer mechanism wants you mentallyPeople keep talking bout me like a low down dog (like a low life dog)

They say I'm doin ya wrong, doin ya wrong (doin' ya wrong)

Well don't you know, don't you worry bout a thing pretty mama

Cause I'm right here, right here singing along Cause I'm a picker

I'm a grinner

I'm a lover
And I'm a sinner
I play the music in the sunI'm a joker
I'm a smoker
An I'm a fa shizzile dizzile ma nizzle fizzle bizzle
I give my lovin' on the run

Songwriters

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