Walkie-Talkie Man

Steriogram

(1, 2, 3, 4)Well youre walkin and a talkin
And a movin and a groovin
And a hippin and a hoppin
And a pickin and a boppin
Those bods are being bad
You better take a stand
You gonna wake up that thing in your hand
Youre looking all around
There is trouble to be found
Make sure when you find it you get to say it loud
Gotta code three
Need back up
Bring me
My bright red fluro jacketHes fat and he dont run too fast (well you're walkin and talkin)
But hes faster than me ('sho my walkie talkie man)
Last night at the show we saw him (well you're walkin and talkin)
Going out of his tree (go go go go)Well youre walkin and a talkin
And a freakin and a yellin
And a bossin and a speakin
And a lookin and a pointin
Always tell us what to do
With your high top shoes
And you wave your torch
With your black short shorts
Dont let em get away
Dont think they can play
Nail em to the wall
Cause you really need to say
Gotta code three
Need back up
Bring me
My bright red fluro jacketHes fat and he dont run too fast (well you're walkin and talkin)
But hes faster than me ('sho my walkie talkie man)
Last night at the show we saw him (well you're walkin and talkin)
Going out of his treeJust the Drums!Hes fat and he dont run too fast
But hes faster than me
Last night at the show we saw him
Going out of his treeHes fat and he dont run too fast
But hes faster than me

Last night at the show we saw him
Going out of his treeHe's a walkie talkie man!*repeat verse 1 in background*Hes fat and he dont run too fast
But hes faster than me
Last night at the show we saw him
Going out of his tree

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/