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/