

Cell Phone

Victor Wooten

Well I just got paid, it's Friday night
Feeling real good weekend in sight
Got a new phone, a new belt clip
Attached to my hip even got the chip Now everyone can get touch with me
I got seven hundred minutes and weekends free
They even threw in an extra battery
So I can keep in touch with my family Now everybody's is all in my mix
I had to go and learn all the cell phone tricks
When someone tries to talk to me I just act like I'm talking on the phone you see
My signals weak, my battery's dead
It must be true, that's what I said
But if I ever get stranded I'm never alone What would I do without my cell phone? You gave me your number
and I said I'd call
You said you was cool, no the type to bawl
You said you only used it for important calls
But you didn't pick up and I know you saw My name, my number pop up on your screen
But you didn't pick up, yo, what that mean?
It don't mean nuthin', it ain't like that
Girl, you know I gon' call you back Aw man, stop playin', I'm hearin' what your sayin'
And I ain't trying to heat that jive
I bet you got girls calling from around the world Boy, and you know that's faul
Hello! Can you hear me now?
I know you can hear me, can you hear me now?
Don't play me like that, can you hear me now? What would I do without my cell phone? Alright, let's see if I can
dial this number and check my messages
You have fifteen new voice messages fifteen messages
I just got this phone, hey Vic, this is Kashif, what? Forget that
Mr. Wooten, this is Mr. Able with S&L Collection, collection? Victor, where have you been? I've been waiting
for you to call me back
Yeah, Jimmy, now I got these hogs out here need 'tend to
Jimmy? Who is that? Gotta go gotta go
Ear piece, rough foam cheesy ring tones Is it convenient or is it lost freedom?
The worst yet GPS mess, text message meet me for Tex Mex
Nuclear soul studies have shown sixty nine cent if you roam at home
Front screen cracked the phone's his dome Call restricted ignore the phone *82 man don't get me heated
Count ,I need Vic's number, (message deleted)
The life that's led is the path that's paved
Message from my kids equals (message saved)
First day flip phone second concaved

New car charger pleather, leather case
You ever in your life spent time on the road
Tell me Vic What would I do without my cell phone?
See there it goes again I'm way up in the sticks
Trying to get to Vic's for six
She's starting to get sick another dropped call
This bad reception, the wrong impression
The phone rings again guess who? No guess again
Can you hear me now? No, send me a text
Cruisin' down the highway I wonder where the exit is
Before I get off, one sec, check the messages
Yo pick up the phone, you know who this is
And don't be trying to give me none of that
Can you hear me now sh- (message deleted)
What would I do without my cell phone?
And ye, tho I walk through
the valley of the shadow of cell
I will fear no dial tone for thou art with me
Thy voice mail and thy call waiting, they comfort me

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