Walkie Talkie Man

Steriogram

Well you're 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
You're 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 pink fluro jacketHe's fat and he don't run too fast
But he's faster than me
Last night at the show we saw him
Going out of his treeWell you're walkin' and a talkin'
You're my walkie talkie man
Well you're walkin' and a talkin'
Go go go goWell you're 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
Don't let em get away
Don't 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 pink fluro jacket

Songwriters
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