

I Left My Wallet in El Segundo

A Tribe Called Quest

Okay, si guitarra
Okay sir, let's start with this
What's your name? Q Tip
Where were you goin'? [Incomprehensible] Left my wallet in El Segundo
Left my wallet in El Segundo
Left my wallet in El Segundo
I gotta get it, I got, got to get it I left my wallet in El Segundo
Left my wallet in El Segundo
Left my wallet in El Segundo
I gotta get it, I got, got to get it My mother went away for a month long trip
Her an' some friends on a ocean liner ship
She made a big mistake by leavin' me home
I had to roam, so I picked up the phone Dialed Ali up to see what was goin' down
Told him I pick him up so we could drive around
Took the Dodge Dart, a '74
My mother left a yard but I needed one more Shaheed had me covered with a hundred greenbacks
So we left Brooklyn an' we made big tracks
Drove down the Belt, got on the Conduit
Came to a toll, we paid an' went through it Had no destination, we was on a quest
Ali laid in the back so he can get rest
Drove down the road for two days an' a half
The sun had just risen on a dusty path Just then a figure had caught my eye
A man with a sombrero who was four feet high
I pulled over to ask where we was at
His index finger, he tipped up his hat "El Segundo," he said, "My name is Pedro
If you need directions, I'll tell you pronto"
Needed civilization, some sort of reservation
He said a mile south, there's a fast food station Thanks, senior, as I started the motor
Ali said, "Damn, Tip, what did you drive so far for?"
Well describe to me what the wallet looks like Anyway a gas station we passed
We got gas an' went on to get grub
It was a nice little pub in the middle of nowhere
Anywhere would have been better I ordered enchiladas an' I ate 'em
Ali had the fruit punch
When we finished we thought for ways to get back
I had a hunch Ali said, "Pay for lunch"
So I did it, pulled out the wallet
An' I saw this wicked beautiful lady
She was a waitress there Put the wallet down an' stared an' stared

To put me back into reality, here's Shaheed
"Yo, Tip, man, you got what you need?" I checked for keys an' started to step
What do you know, my wallet, I forget
Yo, it was a brown wallet, it had props numbers
Had my jimmy hats, I got to get it man Lord, have mercy
The heat got hotter, Ali starts to curse me
I fell bad but he make me feel badder
Chit chit chatter, car starts to scatter Breakin' on out, we was Northeast bound
Jettin' on down at the speed of sound
Three days comin' an' three more goin'
We get back an' there was no slack 490 Madison, "We're here, Sha"
He said, "All right, Tip, see you tomorrow"
Thinkin' about the past week, the last week
Hands go in my pocket, I can't speak Hopped in the car an' torpe'ed to the shack
Of Shaheed, "We gotta go back"
When he said, "Why?", I said, "We gotta go
'Cause I left my wallet in El Segundo" Yeah, I left my wallet in El Segundo
Left my wallet in El Segundo
Left my wallet in El Segundo
I gotta get it, I got, got to get it Left my wallet in El Segundo
Left my wallet in El Segundo
Left my wallet in El Segundo
C'mon let's go, c'mon let's go, c'mon let's go [Incomprehensible]

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