

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

# Walkie Talkie

Par DJ Shadow

*Album : The Private Press (Special Package - Parental Advisory)*

Child 1:

Why don't you tell me a story?

Child 2:

Please tell me a story too.

Man:

You know, I think I'll tell you the story of my life.

Child 1:

You tell me!

**Ghetto-ghetto! Ghetto-ghetto! Ghetto-ghetto!**

Check me out!

**Ghetto-ghetto! Ghetto-ghetto! Ghetto-ghetto!**

Check check me out!

**Ghetto-ghetto! Ghetto-ghetto! Ghetto-ghetto!**

Ghetto-ghetto! Ghetto-ghetto! Ghetto-ghetto!

I'm a bad ass motherfuckin' DJ

This is why I walk and talk this way!

I'm a bad ass motherfuckin' DJ

This is why I walk and talk this way!

I'm a bad ass motherfuckin' DJ

This is why I walk and talk this way!

You suckers!

He's the master of disaster and the master of beat

Come-Come-Come-Come-Come with it

Ghetto-ghetto-ghetto-ghetto-ghetto-to

He's so quick

He's so fast

He's so quick, he's so fast

He's upper-class player / He's on the crossfader (?)

DJ Shadow with the scratch

Moves through town like a skater

Come on, rock

Check out the cut you suckers

**This is why, this is why I walk**

**This is why, this is why I walk**

**I'm a bad ass motherfuckin' DJ**

**This is why, this is why I walk**

**This is why, this is why I walk**

This is why, this is why I walk and talk this way

Check me out

**Rave! Rave! Rave! Rave! Rave! Rave! Holy shit!**

**Rave! Rave! Rave! Rave! Rave! Rave! Holy shit!**

Let the beat rock