

Beck, Diskobox

Gotta get it!
Gotta get it!
Yeah-OH!
Yeah-OH!
(Plastic classic)

Can't forget my bestial
Close electric telephone [phones]

Balling like hordes!
About the Shout!

Nasty distortion, [out on my road-jump]
All my friends gout [biscuit/sixties] soul
Rocking the plastic
Taking the no no robo
Rough as a river
Cowboy now-boy
Biscuit risk it tripper hitting the wicked

Man with soul, above the road
Taking' it back for the finger-point crowd

Ooh, gotta get it, plastic classic
Totem poles in the briefcase shows

Disco-box, action!
Gotta let forget with the jazz effect
Gotta let forget with the jazz effect)

Diskobox, [so] action!
Gotta [let forget] with the jazz effect
(Gotta [let forget] with the jazz effect)

Once the whistle blows, my sucker froze
Last Saturday night, I couldn't find my [fight]

[Drinking] Whiskey an' I did not shave
Paralyzed, like he didn't have no time
[Pumping] [whimper] and round the road
A traveling man with a crooked van

Soda-pop ooh sitting like slime
Lets get [soul] an' I realized
Diskobox, [so] action!
Gotta [let forget] with the jazz effect
(Gotta [let forget] with the jazz effect)