

The BPA, Toe Jam (feat. David Byrne)

I was asking New York City
Do you like my clothes
I'm talking to my tape recorder
Walking down the road

But on
Friday night I'm purified
That my feet don't touch the floor
When the rubber meets the road
In between my toes

Everyday is fucking perfect
It's a paradise
Watch my life like it's a movie
Had to watch it twice
A boy looks at a girl
And a girl looks like a pony
She got looks all day long
In between my toes

And every night she's purified
She don't do that dance no more
When the rubber meets the road
In between my toes

I'm skankin
On the dance floor
I'm drunk off that Hennessey
I ain't sober
I don't mix with Coca Cola
Or solder
But rap now up
I'm a roller
I take a look over my shoulder
And I see this sexy thing
I think it's time to walk my way over
So I shuffle on my heels
And bounce on my toes
I'm crazy and she knows
Still it's all good I suppose
Still she dare gon' play
She backed it up
So I got behind her
And I lapped it up
Then we danced all night
Until the sun came out
Then I took her to my yard
Then I wrapped it up

I'm a member of the juju nation
Down in New Orleans
You don't need an application
If you move your feet

Explode
If you poke it
Exposed
On the floor
It grows
If you soak it
It rolls
Out the door

Now it's

Summer time
Every night
Now my feet don't touch the floor
She don't do that dance no more
In between my toes

Him and you
You and I
I don't do that dance no more
When the rubber meets the road
In between my toes

The lady starts to sing
But she ain't no disco dancer
She learned to shake the thing
In between my toes

Explode
If you poke it
Exposed
On the floor
It grows
If you soak it
It rolls
Out the door

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