

# The BPA, Toe Jam (feat. David Byrne) (Radio Ed)

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  
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