

# Beck, This Is My Crew

Ah, you know it's on. It's on.

Let the funky music  
Gouge your eyes out  
Do you want to jam?  
Take me home now

I can feel the bass  
Your brother's a waitress  
Your whole crew is whack  
Weather's gettin' cold down at the bistro

Yeah, this is a motherfuckin' jam  
This is my crew  
Take ten steps back  
Now you're in the danger zone  
Yellow turns to black  
This is my crew  
Take ten steps back  
Now you're in the danger zone  
Yellow turns to black

Saw you at the jam  
Throw me a lifevest  
This is how we jam  
I'm on the payroll

The doctor's on the phone  
Put on a gas mask  
Shivers up my spine  
Down at the bistro

This is my crew  
Take ten steps back  
Now you're in the danger zone  
Yellow turns to black  
This is my crew  
Take ten steps back  
Now you're in the danger zone  
Yellow turns to black

Now you're in the danger zone  
Now you're in the danger zone  
Now you're in the danger zone  
Now you're in the danger zone

Jam! It's on, motherfucker! Jam!  
Your whole crew is whack.