

Mr. Operator

Iration

A little story about a boy I used to know
Always fascinated by the sounds on the radio
Late at night with the moon up high
He listened to the bass bump and stared up at the sky singing
Hold up! I like the way it sounds.
Please Mr. DJ keep the record spinning round
Hold up! I like I like the way it moves
Spin it like ya got something to prove

Mr. Operator don't stop.
The night is young and the dancehall's hot
Mr. Operator don't quit
Cause that could be a crime that you don't wanna commit

A little story 'bout a girl around the way
Had that music blasting in her room every day
Late at night when she supposedly slept
Little white lies out the window she crept singing
Hold up! I like the way it sounds
Please Mr. DJ keep the record spinning 'round
Hold up! I like the way it moves
Spin it like you got something to prove