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 proveMr. Operator don't stop. The night is young and the dancehall's hot Mr. Operator don't quit Cuz 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

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