

intro vamp:

I parked my taxi, For a visit with my muse.
Jammin' with my brothers, Gotta play the blues.

While we was jammin', We heard **something from the street**,
Little Jury with her blue dress on, **Running from the Heat**,
Askin' 'bout the taxi, **Can she get a ride**,
Said, "Sure, but this will take a while. **Come sit here, inside.**"

Chorus:

10-7 Taxi, What kinda trouble can you find?
10-7 , Yea, Ya know it means Off Duty,
10-7, Can't go very far,
Off Duty Taxi, **Ya better park that car.**

Don't know I'd ever seen her, **But she surely been around**,
She sat there in that pretty dress, **Listening to the sound**.
Time to go. "Tell me **where do you wanna ride?**"
We stopped around a couple clubs, **While she ran inside.**

Chorus: (then jam on vamp)

Then she turned to me and said, "**I know we could be friends**".
And I'm just tryn' to figure **how this story gonna end**.
When she made me understand she **had a place to hide**,
She took me round the back and **had me come inside.**

Chorus: 2X out