

Rosa Henderson

"Do That Thing"

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Do that thing!
You just take me from home;
Just like the Teapot Dome,
Check your seat , give their key,
Make me like it and you won your E!

Prove that hot,
Move your shoulders
Till they get red-hot!
You've got to work out of hand,
You're just my kind of man,

Hot coffee!
Get off them grounds!

Go it stiff,
You done won you a home,
Just like the Greeks took Rome,
On your knees, you have won with ease;
Take me, please!

Oh, Papa!
Just like a house mop;
You've cleaned up, come get your pork chop!
You can't sing,
But you don't have to when you do that thing!

Oh, Papa!
You threw a seven;
Don't choke 'em, bring me eleven.
You can't sing,
But you don't have to when you do that thing!

[Spoken]
Go on, Fletcher, do that thing!
Jump, rooster, here comes your hen!

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