MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## **Betty Boo** "Doin' The Do"

Visit "Doin' The Do" on MotoLyrics.com

It's me again Yes, how did you guess 'Cause last time You were really impressed

And I'm bolder C-c-cold, getting colder And at the very same time I heat up at a party

And sold her But not with solar power For far too along Made mistakes and allowed

A fat and ugly thing Get in my way Now I'm suitable And I'm say

I'm no in-between Top of the rank Like Pearl and Dean

And if you can't take the heat Get out of the kitchen Ain't got no time for Your boo boo Betty

[CHORUS] Betty Boo Betty Boo just doin' the do And you are through And there's nothing you can do Betty Boo Betty Boo just doin' the do And you are through And there's nothing you can do

Hoodlum That what you you called me Rebellious

## You can't ignore me

But nevermind 'Cause I know that I'm sweeter Your time is up so put More money in your meter

You say I bully though I know I'm no goody goody But what I do know Is that I'm fully in control

You're on a roll Fat as a roly poly And on the whole

You think that I'm a threat 'Cause I'm the best That you could ever get I never made the teacher's pet

And ease yourself I know you despise me You criticize And override me

But I'm better and a Whole lot cleverer A go getter, you know A trend setter

I'm all the rage And all the craze Come on, change the record Gotta turn the page

[Repeat CHORUS]

I'm sorry if I upset ya To get the better of me I wouldn't let ya Any time of the day I could get ya You come running to me Yes, I bet ya

Ain't going out like a sucka There's no need to huff and puffa Cause, baby, I am tougher Than you think so You just gotta suffer [Repeat CHORUS]

You might play bold But Betty Boo is bolder Cold getting dumb Cold getting colder Spend half the time Looking over your shoulder

There ain't another MC Who could be the queen You have never been considered As anyone hype

So tonight I'm gonna take time out To wipe that smile off your face You're a side effect Like an aftertaste

So, face the facts I do the job well And, Hell, why not I got a lot, so tell me

What you're saying I'm not playing Somebody's gotta go And I'm staying

Jack, get back, exact You got me right Get up, get with it Or get out of my sight

'Cause I'm hot and sizzly Put you in the mood Someone like you Puts me off my food

[Repeat CHORUS 2x]

Visit <u>Betty Boo</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.