

2 Live Crew "Do The Damn Thing"

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() = woman's line

[Let's get it on, I'm open real wide!]

Chorus {2x}: Mr. Mixx

I wanna do the damn thaaaaAAANG! (Then do the damn thing!)

I wanna do the damn thaaaang! (Then do the damn thing!)

Verse 1: Fresh Kid Ice

I'm a bad motherfucker bringin' hoes to their knees

Fresh Kid Ice, long dick Chinese

Always on a mission 'cause I like to fuck

The way I hit the pussy is in the buck

Strokin' up and down, always takin' my time

Doin' it all till I make you mine

I rub your body with motion lotion

Lick you down like waves in the ocean

Do it till you're satisfied

Have you moan even though you're tired

I've fucked many bitches across the land

And no one slangs dick like the Chinaman

You ain't been fucked 'cause your pussy's froze

Many are called but few are chose

Bust them guts like it ain't no thing

So bitch stop frontin', let's do the damn thing!

Chorus

Verse 2: Brother Marquis

Bitch, do you wanna swing with me?

Sex is the best with Brother Marquis

All hoes let my record show

All my bitches come back for more

It must be the way I throw my thang

It must be the way I spit my game

Look 'em in they eye, tell a quick lie

Kiss 'em and they cry, I don't know why

Game so strong, yet so convincin'

Give me a minute, I'm up in it

Talk 'em out they draws real cool

"Bitch, give it up smooth, you know the rules!"

True love ain't so hard to find
It's right between your legs and mine
None of my bitches, they never complain
They like the way I do the damn thing!

Chorus

Verse 3

[Marquis] I love it when a bitch be like pro-per
A hooche with a coochie that'll let me pop her
The "Blac Vagina Finda"
Once I'm inside I must remind her
Pussy's deception, dick's a weapon
After I fuck, I'm steppin'
Damn right, ain't nothin' changed
That's the way I do my thang!
[Kid Ice] Let me do it, like nothin' before
I don't need a friend, I need a whore
I need a bitch who'll fuck all night
Take plenty of dick, and the pussy's right
She'll keep me goin' till she gets me off
And bring me up, when I'm soft
Let's get together 'cause it ain't no thang
You and me, baby, doin' the damn thang!

Chorus

Mr. Mixx:

(Do the damn thang!) Hey, I'm doin' it, baby!
(Now rub the damn thang!) Damn right, I'm rubbin' it,
baby!
(Kiss the damn thang!) Mmmmm-kissin'in' it, baby!
(Now do the damn thang!) Then turn around, baby!
UHH! UHH! Now throw the damn thaaAANG!
Throw, throw it! Throw, the damn thang, baby! {2x}

Chorus

[Come on girl!] Do, do it! Do, the damn thang, baby!
{2x}

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