

Root Boy Slim "Boogie Til You Puke"

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Put a quarter in the juke
Boogie til you puke
Pop that Locker Room
Let's really zoom
Shootin and a-tootin
All night long
The party lasts
Til your brain cells gone

Get on down and boogie tonight
Don't know nothin but
You know it's alright
Whaaa whaaa somebody help me
Whaaa got to boogie
Really got to boogie

I start with port
Drink two or three quarts
I drank Pernod
Then boogie some more
Speeding two weeks
On Wyamine
Don't mix too good
With ice box wine

Get on down and do it right
Really got to boogie
Got to boogie tonight
Whaaa got to boogie whaaa got to boogie
Whaaa got to boogie whaaa whaaa whaaa
Somebody got to boogie
Everybody gots to boogie

Put a quarter in the juke
Boogie til you puke
Form a big boss line
It's puking time
Cleaning woman
Found me on the floor
Can't wait til tomorrow
To boogie some more

Really got to boogie
Really got to boogie
Really got to boogie
Really really really got to go

Really got to boogie

I got to boogie

My life, my life
Flash before my eyes
I got to get on down
It's too fast for me
It's too fast for me
I can't keep up
I got to get on down
I got to boogie on down

Whaaa whaaa boogie boogie
Whaaa whaaa boogie boogie

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