

Rupaul

"Do The Damn Thing"

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[Intro: Rupee]

Salaam Remi, Rupee, Lil' Kim, The Queen Bee, to the club, uh, to the club

[Verse 1: Rupee]

Outside inside the place it rammed, dancefloor tight
but we don't give a damn
Man hold yuh gal, gal hold yuh man and
Do the damn thing, do the damn thing
Pop, that, Cris, no work tomorrow and you know I ain't drivin
Excuse, me, miss, tell me what's your name and tell me
what your drinkin
No, sleep tonight, party goin on til six in the mornin
The dancefloor's tight
Yo! Just the way we like it everybody's jumpin

[Chorus: Rupee]

Get your freak on, do what you want, gal move your
waist, give me a taste
Get your freak on, do what you want, mash up di place,
give me a taste

[Verse 3: Lil' Kim] (Rupee)

(Lil' Kim) To the sexy gal dem pop it like it's hot
Wine pon yuh mate and show him what you got
Rudeboys in the place and dem nah left they glock
Anyone passa passa dem a bussin off a shot
If they, feelin good then the party too packed
We a toppa shotta we nuh tek back nuh slack
If yuh, fresh from yard then (Barbados!!!) holla back
Rupee and Queen Bee and we all one love
I do the damn thing like a dancehall queen
Dudes on me like a dancehall scene
Me and my girls we like a dancehall team
Droppin that ass like we at the Sunsplash
Bossmen pop Cris if the money done spent
If they rather drink Coronas then Seagram's Gin
We don't leave the party til the damn thing end
And back the next day and do the damn thing again

[Bridge: Rupee]

Gal move your waiiiiiisssssttttt!!!!

Wine all around and mash up di place

Deal wid di caaaaaaaaaaasssssssse!!!!, yeah

When I see yuh gal yuh put a smile upon mi face

Inside di cluuuuubbbbbbbbbbb!!!! Yo!

Sippin on Hyp, Baribarks and Bub

Bass like a suuuuuubbbbbbbbbbbbb!!!!!! Yeah!

Hip Hop, Soca, sweet rub a dub (Hey!)

[Chorus: Rupee]

Get your freak on, do what you want, gal move your
waist, give me a taste

Get your freak on, do what you want, mash up di place,
give me a taste

[Verse 3: Rupee]

Outside inside the place it rammed, dancefloor tight
but we don't give a damn

Man hold yuh gal and gal hold yuh man and

Do the damn thing, do the damn thing

Outside inside the place it rammed, dancefloor tight
but we don't give a damn

Man hold yuh gal and gal hold yuh man and

Do the damn thing, do the damn thing

The sun is up, after the show it is the afterparty

It, don't, stop, everyting nice and mi feelin irie

We, don't care

Nobody wants this session to end

People everywhere, tomorrow night we do the same
thing again

[Chorus: Rupee]

Get your freak on, do what you want, gal move your
waist, give me a taste

Get your freak on, do what you want, mash up di place,
give me a taste

Get your freak on, do what you want, gal move your
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