

Simpsons

"Do The Bartman"

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Yo, hey what's happening dude?
I'm a guy with a rep for bein' rude
Terrorizin' people wherever I go
It's not intentional, just keepin' the flow
Fixin' test scores to get the best scores
Droppin' banana peels all over the floor
I'm the kid that made delinquency an art
Last name, Simpson, first name, Bart
I'm here today to introduce the next phase
The next step in the big Bart craze
I got a dance, real easy to do
I learned it with no rhythm and so can you
So, move your body, if you got the notion
Front to back in a rock-like motion
Now that you got it, if you think you can
Do it to the music, that's the Bartman
Everybody, if you can, do the Bartman
Shake you body, turn it out, if you can, man
Move you butt to the side, yes, you can, can
Everybody in the house, do the Bartman
Everybody, if you can, do the Bartman
Shake you body, turn it out, if you can, man
Move you butt to the side, yes, you can, can
Everybody in the house, do the Bartman
It wasn't long ago, just a couple of weeks
I got in trouble, yeah, pretty deep
Homer was yellin', mom was, too
Because I put mothballs in the beef stew
Punishment time, in the air lurks gloom
Sittin' by myself, confined to my room
When all else fails, nothin' else left to do
I turn on the music, so I can feel the groove
Move your body, if you got the notion
Front to back in a rock-like motion
Move your hips from side to side now
Don't ya slip, let your feet glide now
If you've got the groove, you gotta use it
Rock rhythm in time with the music
You just might start a chain reaction
If you can do the Bart, you're bad like Michael Jackson
Everybody, if you can, do the Bartman
Shake you body, turn it out, if you can, man

Move your butt to the side as you can, can
Everybody in the house, do the Bartman, do the
Bartman

Do the Bartman, everybody, back and forth, from side
to side

Do the Bartman, do the Bartman

Now, here's a dance beat that you can't deny

Turn it down will you stop that infernal racket?

Do the Bartman

Oh my ears, Lisa, put that saxophone away

You can't touch this, I didn't do it, nobody saw me do it

You can't prove anything

Now, I'm in the house feelin' good to be home

'Til Lisa starts blowin' her damn saxophone

And if it was mine, you know they'd take it away

But still I'm feelin' good, so that's okay

I'm up in my room, just a-singin' a song

Listenin' to the kicks while I'm kickin' along

Yeah, Lisa likes jazz, she's her number one fan

But I know I'm bad, 'cause I do the Bartman

Everybody, if you can do the Bartman

Shake your body, turn it out if you can, man

Move your butt to the side, as you can, can

Everybody in the house, do the Bartman, do the

Bartman

Do the Bartman

Everybody, back and forth from side to side

Do the Bartman, do the Bartman

She can do it, he can do it, so can I

If you've got the groove, you gotta use it

Rock rhythm in time with the music

You just might start a chain reaction

I'm a Bartman, everybody, if you can, do the Bartman

Shake your body, turn it out, if you can, man

Move your butt to the side, as you can, can

Everybody in the house do the Bartman

Move you body, if you got the notion

Skake your body to the rock like motion

Move your hips from side to side now

Don't ya slip, let your feet glide now

If you've got your groove, you gotta use it

Rock rhythm in time with the music

Eat your heart out, Michael

You just might start a chain reaction

Oh, wow, man

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