

# Doowutchyalike

## Digital Underground

Ooh, I see guys and girls dancin', ooh, ooh  
Ooh, I see guys and girls dancin', ooh, ooh  
Now as the record spins around, you recognize this sound  
Well, it's the Underground,  
You know that we're down with wutchyalike  
Yeah, with wutchyalike, yeah  
And though we're usually on the serious tip, check it out  
Tonight we're gonna flip and trip and let it all hang out tonight  
We're gonna say what we like  
'Cause, yo, yo, we wanna know how many people in the flow  
Would like to just let yourselves go and doowutchyalike  
Yeah, well tonight's your night  
Just eat food, try not to be crude or rude  
Kill the attitude, chill the serious mood  
And doowutchyalike  
Yeah, and doowutchyalike, everybody doowutchyalike  
Ooh, I see guys and girls dancin', ooh, ooh  
Yeah, doowutchyalike  
Ooh, I see guys and girls dancin', ooh, ooh  
Just doowutchyalike  
Ooh, I see guys and girls dancin', ooh, ooh  
Yo, go whereyalike  
Ooh, I see, I see, I see guys and girls dancin', ooh, ooh  
I mean rich, poor, high, low, or upper-middle class  
Let's all get together and have a few laughs  
And do what we like  
Yeah, and do what we like, yeah  
And since you came here you gotta show and prove  
And do that dance, until it don't move  
Doowutchyalike  
Sometimes I bite  
Now if you're hungry, get yourself something to eat  
And if you're dirty, then go take a bath  
Messed up the line?  
Nope, sometimes I don't rhyme  
Help yourself to a cracker, with a spread of cheddar cheese  
Have a neck bone, you don't have to say please  
Eat wutch ya like, yo, smell how ya like  
Everybody doowutchyalike

Ooh, I see guys and girls dancin', ooh, ooh  
Doowutchyalike  
Ooh, I see guys and girls dancin', ooh, ooh  
Yo, doowutchyalike, you know what I'm sayin'?  
Ooh, I see guys and girls dancin', ooh, ooh  
(Whatever you like to do, talk how ya like)  
Ooh, I see, I see, I see guys and girls dancin', ooh, ooh  
Just act a fool, it's okay if you drool  
'Cause everybody's gonna strip, and jump in the pool  
And do what we like, yeah, and do what we like  
Homegirls, for once, forget you got class  
See a guy you like, just grab 'em in the biscuits  
And doowutchyalike  
Now, red, white, black, tan, yellow, or brown  
It really doesn't matter, we can all get down  
And do what we like, yeah, and do what we like  
From a pink-skinned yankee, to a blue black southerner  
Ditch digger or a governor  
Just doowutchyalike  
Look how ya like  
Now don't you know we're gettin' busy, it can't be corrected  
[Incomprehensible] had to be deaf  
I say what I like  
Like I said, sometimes we bite  
Even though you don't think it's right, yo, I like to bite  
Just havin' fun y'all, and if you think that it's wrong  
You got to admit, it's a new type of song  
Doowutchyalike  
Ooh, I see guys and girls dancin', ooh, ooh  
Yeah, doowutchyalike  
Ooh, I see guys and girls dancin', ooh, ooh  
Yo, go where ya like  
Ooh, I see guys and girls dancin', ooh, ooh  
Yo, do who ya like  
Ooh, I see, I see, I see guys and girls dancin', ooh, ooh  
Alright, here we go, y'all, doowutchyalike  
Talk how ya like  
Drink wutch ya like  
Grab who ya like  
Feel wutch ya like  
Eat wutch ya like  
Scratch where ya like  
Itch if ya like  
Daddy, can I go outside?  
Huh, go where ya like, kid

A brief announcement to all radio DJ's  
If this record is currently being played at your station  
We will provide the following time for you  
To announce your station identification  
We'd also like to add that we've now reached

The three-and-a-half minute mark of this song  
Radio stations may begin your fade here  
For those that would like help, we will start your fade for you  
Now if this record is being played at a club, disco  
Lounge, house, basement, or block party  
Car stereo, stoop, or at any other social gathering  
We will now allow the beat to continue  
And proceed to give you more of what you like  
This message has been brought to you by the makers of  
The Way We Swing, and the Underground Talkhowyalike Posse  
I feel like a nice big bowl of cereal, icy cold milk  
Daddy, can I eat some ice cream?  
Look, I told you kid, eat wutch ya like, okay?  
Now the beat goes on 'til the break of dawn  
And just peep this, y'all, 'cause we're singin' a song  
And doowutchyalike, yeah doowutchyalike  
And since you came here you gotta show and prove  
And do that dance, until it don't move, and doowutchyalike  
Like I said, sometimes we bite, now we're all gettin' stupid  
And actin' a fool, anything that ya really wanna do is cool  
So, Goldfingers, cut wutch ya like  
Now if you're hungry, get yourself something to eat  
And if you're dirty, then go take a bath  
And doowutchyalike  
Stetsasonics, adjust for the hip hop fans  
And since we're not your average everyday rap band  
Yo, Piano Man, play how ya like  
Just act a fool, it's okay if you drool  
Everybody's gonna strip, and jump in the pool  
An' what, wait a minute, wait a minute  
Don't take your clothes off yet, not yet  
Wait 'til we get home  
Now if you wear corrective shoes and you got big bunions  
Toenails smell and look like onions, don't doowutchyalike  
Go see a foot doctor tonight  
Everybody doowutchyalike  
Ooh, I see guys and girls dancin', ooh, ooh  
Yeah, doowutchyalike  
Ooh, ooh, I see guys and girls dancin', ooh, ooh

Just doowutchyalike  
Ooh, ooh, I see, I see, I see guys and girls dancin', ooh, ooh  
Everybody doowutchyalike  
Ooh, ooh, I see guys and girls dancin', ooh, ooh  
Straight hair, curled, casual and glamor  
A shy girl, or loud like a bama  
From Connecticut, or from Louisiana  
Bad table etiquette, too much chatter  
Very well spoken, or real bad grammar  
I minority token, a brother in the slammer  
A free civilian with a house in Santa Ana  
If ya got a million, and live in Atlanta  
If you got a weak bladder, or can't climb a ladder  
What we're sayin' is, it really doesn't matter  
I need a word that sounds like 'atta'  
Slipped on a peel of banana, doowutchyalike  
Yeah, cool, gettin' stupid  
Once again you got the sound of the Underground  
Baby Dope is in the house  
Boy, yea, are we puttin' things in check, Baby D?  
Too stupid check  
I'm wit' it, yea, yo Dave  
Let's show 'em some old school  
It makes no sense just standin' around  
Come on everybody, let's all hang out  
Yeah, and doowutwelike  
From a lime to a lemon, a lemon to a lime  
Come on, young ladies, let's have good times  
And doowutwelike  
Now, I can sing, I can dance, I'm the king of romance  
Are you sweet young ladies gonna give me a chance  
To doowutchyalike?  
And get that thing packed tonight  
Vanessa Williams, ooh, you're so divine  
Just wanted to put your name in my rhyme  
And doowutchyalike  
Yeah, everybody doowutchyalike  
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh  
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh  
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh  
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh  
I see, I see, I see guys and girls dancin'  
I see, I see, I see, I see guys and girls dancin'  
I see, I see, I see, I see, I see guys and girls dancin'  
I see, I see, I see, I see guys and girls dancin'

End the record how we like

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>