

# H.t.h.d.t.g.t. (how The Hell Did They Get There)

## Wet Wet Wet

Yeah

YeahBaby, baby, come on keep it upI found myself at the drugstore,

Baby rapping with my funky friends

Shed tears of joy for a soul of sadness, ah ahMy mind was made up now baby

But my mouth kept talking

What the hell am I gonna do,

Gonna doI said how the hell did they get there, baby

How the hell did they get there, babyI met this thing called Carrie

She kinda smoked those long French cigarettes (know what I mean boys)

She tried to get me upset

By saying silly little thingsMy mind was made up now baby

But my mouth kept talking

The hell am I gonna do,

Gonna doI said how the hell did they get there, baby

How the hell did they get there, baby

How the hell did they

I say how the hell did they

How the hell did they get there, baby

Come on, keep it upUm, No matter hard I try, try, try, try

Yes, I was Marti, Marti, Marti, Marti, Marti, Marti, Marti

Try a little tenderness,

Come on try, A little tenderness

Same thing

Makes you do wrong

Makes you do right, yeah, yeah, baby baby,

Come on Gimme some groove thing

Groove thingHorns, hornsOh try tender, ah ohYeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahMind was made up now baby

But my mouth kept talking

What the hell am I gonna do,

Gonna doI said how the hell did they get there, baby

How the hell did they get there, baby

The hell did they

I said how the hell did they

How the hell did they get there, baby

Gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta

Get there baby,

Baby, baby

Gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta

Get there baby,

Baby, baby, yeah  
How the hell did they  
I said how the hell did they,  
I said how the hell did they,  
Get there baby

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