

Doowutchyalike (Radio Mix)

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 PosseI 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 likeNow 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 likeJust 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 doowutchyalikeOoh, 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, oohStraight 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 slammerA 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, doowutchyalikeYeah, 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 schoolIt 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 doowutwelikeNow, 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 doowutchyalikeOoh ooh, ooh ooh
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh
Ooh ooh, ooh oohI 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

Songwriters

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