

In the Basement, Pt. 1

Etta James

Oh, tell me where can you party, child, all night long?
In the basement, down in the basement, yeah
Oh where can you go where your money gets low?
In the basement, whoa down in the basement
And if a storm is taking place, you can jam and still be safe
In the basement, down in the basement, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Where can you dance to any music you choose?
In the basement, whoa down in the basement
Oh, you got the comforts of home, a nightclub too
In the basement, whoa down in the basement
There's no cover charge or fee and the food and drinks are free
In the basement, down in the basement Come on child, you can do it, you can do it, yeah In the basement, that's
where it's at
In the basement, that's where it's at
In the basement, that's where it's at
In the basement, that's where it's at In the basement, in the basement, in the basement That's where it's at You
tell'em
Where they don't, where they don't check your age at the door
In the basement, whoa down in the basement
Barracuda and til your feet get sore
In the basement, whoa down in the basement
Do any dance you want to do, there's no one under you
In the basement, I know it, you tell'em oh-h-h-h I wanna go In the basement, that's where it's at
In the basement, that's where it's at
In the basement, that's where it's at
In the basement, that's where it's at

Songwriters

CARL SMITH, RAYNARD MINER, ROQUEL DAVIS Published by

Lyrics © SONY ATV MUSIC PUB LLC, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by
U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>