

Do the Damn Thing

Rupee

(Verse 1)

Outside inside
De place it ram
Dance floor tight
But we don't give a damn
Man hold yuh gal
And gal hold yuh man
And do the damn thing
Do the damn thingPop dat kris
No work tomorrow and you know i ain't driving
Excuse me miss
Tell me what's your name and tell me what your drinking
No sleep tonight
Party's going on till six in the morning
The dance floor's tight
Just the way we like it everybody's jumpin

(Chorus)

Get yo freak on
Do what you want
Gal move yuh waist
Give man a tasteGet yo freak on
Do what you want
Mash up de place
Give me a taste(Verse 2)

Outside inside
De place it ram
Dance floor tight
But we don't give a damn
Man hold yuh gal
And gal hold yuh man
And do the damn thing
Do the damn thingOutside inside
De place it ram
Dance floor tight
But we don't give a damn
Man hold yuh gal
And gal hold yuh man
And do the damn thing
Do the damn thingThe sun is up

After the show it is the after party
It don't stop
Everyting nice and we feelin irie
We don't care
Nobody wants this session to end
People everywhere
Tomorrow night you know we'll do the same thing again(Chorus)(Bridge)
Gal move your waist
Wine all around and mash up de place
Deal wid de case
When i see you gal you put a smile upon my face
Inside de club
Sippin on hip, carib, banks & bub
Bass like a sub
Hip hip, soca sweet rub a dub(Chorus 4x)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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