

You Gotta Get A Gimmick

Bette Midler

You can pull all the stops out
Till they call the cops out
Grind your behind till you're bend
But you gotta get a gimmick
If you wanna get a hand

You can sacrifice your sacharo
Working in the back row
Bump in a dump till you're dead
Kid, you gotta get a gimmick
If you wanna get ahead

You can uh, you can uh
You can uh, uh, uh
That's how burlesque was born
So I uh, and I uh
And I uh, uh, uh
But I do it with a horn

Once I was a schleppa
Now I'm Miss Mazeppa
With my revolution in dance
You gotta have a gimmick
If you wanna have a chance

She can uh, she can uh
She can uh, uh, uh
They'll never make her rich
Me, I uh, and I uh
And I uh, uh, uh
But I do it with a switch

I'm electrifying
And I ain't even trying
I never had to sweat to get paid
'Cause if you got a gimmick
Gypsy girl, you've got it made

All them uh and them uh
And them uh, uh, uh
Ain't gonna spell success
Me, I uh, and I uh
And I uh, uh, uh
But I do it with finesse

Dressy Tessie Tura
Is so much more then demurer
Than all them other ladies because
You gotta get a gimmick
If you wanna get applause

Do something special
Anything special
Do something special
Anything special

You're more than just a mimic

When you got a gimmick
Take a look how different we are

If you wanna make it
Twinkle while you shake it
If you wanna grind it
Wait till you refined it

If you wanna pump it
Pump it with a trumpet
Get yourself a gimmick
And you too can be a star