

# Do The Damn Thing

Rupee

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 thing

Pop 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

Get yo freak on  
Do what you want  
Gal move yuh waist  
Give man a taste

Get yo freak on  
Do what you want  
Mash up de place  
Give me a taste

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The 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

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