

Doubt'll be the fire of your delight, but she's never gonna come back down
I have
The pop song on the five, but she's never gonna come back down
To grab
The t-shirt off the line, but she's never gonna come back down
I think she's murderously sly, but she's never gonna come back downwwwwwwwwn
And she's never gonna come back down,
And she's never gonna come back down,
And she's never gonna come back down,
And she's never gonna come back Downwwnnn,

He's the doom slinger, the dope beat stinger, sucka dj's they get stopped by a
single finger....

Huh!

He's gonna bubble it up now,

He likes to bubble it up, he likes to bubble it up, he likes to bubble it up,
he likes to bubble it up,

Mr. BT, Mr. BT, Mr. BT, Mr. BT,

Please bring it up, bring it up, bring it up, bring it up,

Could you bring it up?
Could you bring it up just a little more than that?
Could you bring it up?
Could you bring it up?
Could you bring it up just..could you bring it up?
Could you bring it up?
Could you bring it up?
Could you bring it up?

Say hallelujah peoples, say hallelujah oh yes!
Yes, yes in the name, the name of, in the naaaaaame,
In the name,
And it was in my belly bitter,
But in my mouth-ah, it was-ah sweeter.

CHORUS

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You understand?

You know what I'm saying?

Right on to the people up front,
Right to the people in the back,
Right on to the bartender,
Right on to the waitresses,
Right on to the DJ,
Right on,
Right on to the lady with the beer over there in the pink skirt,
Right on to all them mmmmmm English girls named Charisse...
Fucking blonde English girls with ghetto names you know what I'm saying?
I love that shit.

And the seven unders uttered,
The seven thunders undered
The seven unders thundered,
The seven unders thudded, thudded, thudded, under, thudded under
The seven thunders uttered.

Charisse-ah.

BT: Fucking excellent man.

DOUGHTY: That's what I do for a living..