

# Rupee, Do The Damn Thing (Remix)

(Intro: Rupee)

Salaam Remi, Rupee, Lil' Kim, The Queen Bee, to the club, uh, to the club

(Verse 1: Rupee)

Outside inside the place it rammed, dancefloor tight but we don't give a damn  
Man hold yuh gal, gal hold yuh man and  
Do the damn thing, do the damn thing  
Pop, that, Cris, no work tomorrow and you know I ain't drivin  
Excuse, me, miss, tell me what's your name and tell me what your drinkin  
No, sleep tonight, party goin on til six in the mornin  
The dancefloor's tight  
Yo! Just the way we like it everybody's jumpin

(Chorus: Rupee)

Get your freak on, do what you want, gal move your waist, give me a taste  
Get your freak on, do what you want, mash up di place, give me a taste

(Verse 3: Lil' Kim) (Rupee)

(Lil' Kim) To the sexy gal dem pop it like it's hot  
Wine pon yuh mate and show him what you got  
Rudeboys in the place and dem nah left they glock  
Anyone passa passa dem a bussin off a shot  
If they, feelin good then the party too packed  
We a toppa shotta we nuh tek back nuh slack  
If yuh, fresh from yard then (Barbados!!!) holla back  
Rupee and Queen Bee and we all one love  
I do the damn thing like a dancehall queen  
Dudes on me like a dancehall scene  
Me and my girls we like a dancehall team  
Droppin that ass like we at the Sunsplash  
Bossmen pop Cris if the money done spent  
If they rather drink Coronas then Seagram's Gin  
We don't leave the party til the damn thing end  
And back the next day and do the damn thing again

(Bridge: Rupee)

Gal move your waiiiiiisssssttttt!!!!  
Wine all around and mash up di place  
Deal wid di caaaaaaaaasssssssse!!!!, yeah  
When I see yuh gal yuh put a smile upon mi face  
Inside di cluuuuubbbbbbbbbbb!!!! Yo!  
Sippin on Hyp, Baribarks and Bub  
Bass like a suuuuuubbbbbbbbbbb!!!! Yeah!  
Hip Hop, Soca, sweet rub a dub (Hey!)

(Chorus: Rupee)

Get your freak on, do what you want, gal move your waist, give me a taste  
Get your freak on, do what you want, mash up di place, give me a taste

(Verse 3: Rupee)

Outside inside the place it rammed, dancefloor 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  
Outside inside the place it rammed, dancefloor 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  
The sun is up, after the show it is the afterparty  
It, don't, stop, everyting nice and mi feelin irie  
We, don't care  
Nobody wants this session to end  
People everywhere, tomorrow night we do the same thing again

(Chorus: Rupee)

Get your freak on, do what you want, gal move your waist, give me a taste  
Get your freak on, do what you want, mash up di place, give me a taste  
Get your freak on, do what you want, gal move your waist, give me a taste  
Get your freak on, do what you want, mash up di place, give me a taste