## Wet Wet, H.T.H.D.T.G.T. (How The Hell Did

Yeah Yeah

Baby, baby, come on keep it up

I found myself at the drugstore, Baby rapping with my funky friends Shed tears of joy for a soul of sadness, ah ah

My mind was made up now baby But my mouth kept talking What the hell am I gonna do, Gonna do

I said how the hell did they get there, baby How the hell did they get there, baby

I met this thing called Carrie She kinda smoked those long French cigarettes (know what I mean boys) She tried to get me upset By saying silly little things

My mind was made up now baby But my mouth kept talking The hell am I gonna do, Gonna do

I said how the hell did they get there, baby How the hell did they get there, baby How the hell did they I say how the hell did they How the hell did they get there, baby Come on, keep it up

Um, No matter hard I try, try, try, try
Yes, I was Marti, Marti, Marti, Marti, Marti, Marti, Marti
Try a little tenderness,
Come on try, A little tenderness
Same thing
Makes you do wrong
Makes you do right, yeah, yeah, baby baby,
Come on Gimme some groove thing
Groove thing

Horns, horns

Oh try tender, ah oh

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Mind was made up now baby But my mouth kept talking What the hell am I gonna do, Gonna do

I said how the hell did they get there, baby How the hell did they get there, baby The hell did they I said how the hell did they How the hell did they get there, baby Gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta Get there baby, Baby, baby Gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta Get there baby, Baby, baby, yeah How the hell did they I said how the hell did they, I said how the hell did they, Get there baby