

DO THE BARTMAN

Music and Lyrics by
BRYAN LOREN

Moderate Hip-Hop

Figure A





mf


with Figure A



- Yo! Hey, what's happenin' dude?
I'm a guy with a rep for bein' rude.
Terrorizin' people wherever I go,
It's not intentional; just keepin' the flow.
Fixin' test scores to get the best scores,
Droppin' banana peels all over the floor.
I'm the kid that made delinquency an art,
Last name: Simpson, first name: Bart.


Figure B1



Am7/D  D9 





Am7/D  D9 

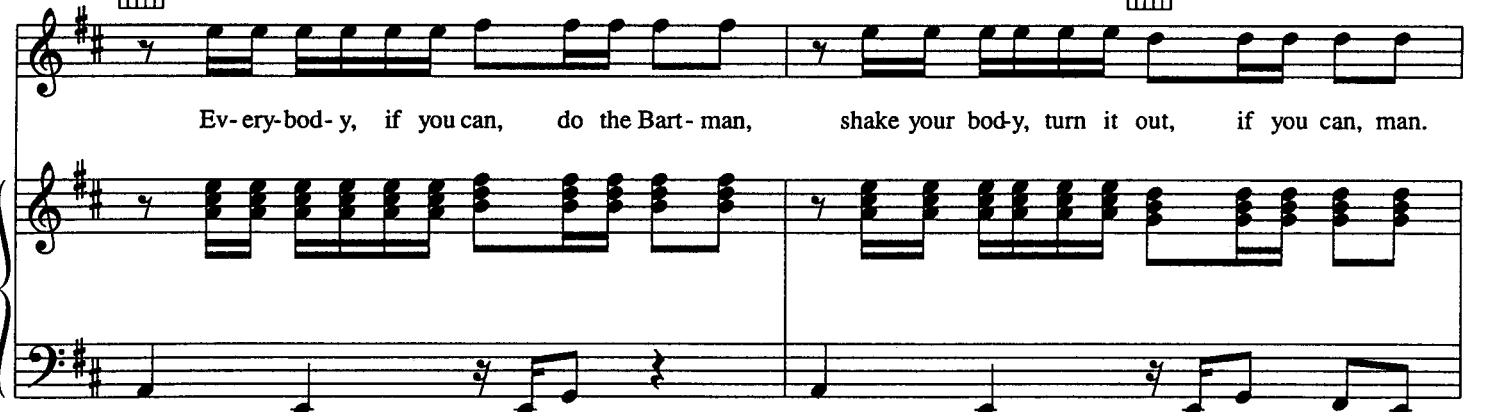


with **Figure B1**

I'm here today to introduce the next phase,
 The next step in the big Bart plays.
 I got a dance real easy to do,
 I learned it with no rhythm, and so can you.
 So move your body if you got the notion,
 Front to back in a rock-like motion.
 Now that you got it, if you think you can,
 Do it to the music-that's the Bartman.

Chorus

A9  G 



Ev-ery-bod-y, if you can, do the Bart-man, shake your bod-y, turn it out, if you can, man.

A9 4fr. G

Front to back, to the side, yes you can can, ev-ery-bod-y in the house do the Bart-man.

A9 4fr. G

Ev-ery-bod-y, if you can, do the Bart-man, shake your bod-y, turn it out, if you can, man.

A9 4fr. G

Front to back, to the side, yes you can can, ev-ery-bod-y in the house do the Bart-man.
Do the

with **Figure A**

2. It wasn't long ago-just a couple of weeks,
I got in trouble, yeah, pretty deep.
Homer was yellin', Mom was too,
Because I put moth balls in the beef stew.
Punishment time, in the air lurks gloom,
Sittin' by myself, confined to my room.
When all else fails, nothin' left to do,
I turn on the music so I can feel the groove.

Figure B2

Am7/D



D9



Move your bod - y, if_ you got the no - tion,

front to back in a rock - like mo - tion.

Am7/D



D9



Move your hips from_ side to side now,

don't-cha slip, let your feet glide now.

Am7/D



D9



If you got the grove, you got-ta use it,

rap rhy- thm in time with the mus - ic.

Am7/D



D9



You just might start_ a chain re - ac - tion,

(Spoken): If you can do the Bart you're bad like Michael Jackson.

To Chorus (with cue notes)

No Chord

Figure C

A9 4fr. Gmaj7 A9 4fr. Gmaj7

Bart- man. Do the Bart- man. Do the

with **Figure C**

Do the Bartman,
 Everybody back and forth and side to side.
 Do the Bartman,
 Pick your feet up off the floor, let 'em glide.
 Do the Bartman,
 She can do it, you can do it, so can I.
 Do the Bartman,
 Now here's a dance beat that you can't deny.

Figure D

A7+9 4fr.

with **Figure A**

Now I end in the house feelin' good to be home,
 Till Lisa starts blowin' that damn saxophone.
 And if it was mine, you know they'd take it away,
 But still I'm feelin' good, so that's O.K.
 I'm up in my room just a-singin' a song,
 Listen to the kickdrum kickin' along.
 Yeah, Lisa likes Jazz, she's your number one fan,
 But I know I'm Bart 'cause I do the Bartman.

To Chorus (with cue notes)
 To Figure B2
 To Chorus (add figure B2)

Tacet: Do the Bartman!