

Dem Beats

Todrick Hall

[Chorus]

(Todrick & RuPaul) (N.C.

F#m

A

They don t make dem beats like they used to, They don t make dem beats

F#m

A

They don t make dem beats like they used to, They don t make dem beats

F#m

A

They don t get they life like they used to, They don t get they life

F#m

They don t take the night like they used to,

A

They don t take the night like they used to)

F#m

A

They don t snap that snap like they used to, They don t snap that snap

F#m

A

They don t click-click-clack like they used to, They don t click-click-clack

F#m

A

They don t arch that back like they used to, They don t arch that back

F#m

They don t bump that track like they used to,

A N.C.

They don t bump that track like they used to

[Pre-Chorus]

(Todrick)

F#m

A

Dance, Til the night dies, til the night dies

F#m

A

Live, To the sunrise, to the sunrise

F#m

A

Work, Get your whole life, get your whole life

F#m

A

N.C.

We gon pose for that spotlight, We gon dance til the night dies

[Chorus]

(Todrick & RuPaul)

F#m

A

They don t make dem beats like they used to, They don t make dem beats

F#m

A

They don t make dem beats like they used to, They don t make dem beats

F#m

A

They don t get they life like they used to, They don t get they life

F#m

They don t take the night like they used to,

A

They don t take the night like they used to

[Verse 1]

(Todrick)

F#m **A**
We at the scene, check the posse, Faces adjusted to capacity
F#m **A**
I don t know them, but they know me, Bitch if you gagging, then that s my ID
F#m **A**
If we in the room, it s a kiki, Ballin , they brought in the bottles for free
F#m **A**
Taking the night, don t want to leave, Don t kill my vibe, don t touch my weave

[Hook]

(Todrick)

F#m **A**
Don t kill my vibe, don t touch my weave, Don t kill my vibe, don t touch my
weave
F#m **A**
Don t kill my vibe, don t touch my weave, Don t kill my vibe, don t touch my
weave
F#m **A**
Weave, weave, weave, weave, Weave, weave, weave, weave
F#m **A**
Weave, weave, weave, weave, Weave, weave, weave, weave
F#m **A**
Weave, weave, Don t kill my vibe, don t touch my weave

[Chorus]

(Todrick & RuPaul)

F#m **A**
They don t make dem beats like they used to, They don t make dem beats
F#m **A**
They don t make dem beats like they used to, They don t make dem beats
F#m **A**
They don t get they life like they used to, They don t get they life
F#m
They don t take the night like they used to,
A
They don t take the night like they used to

[Verse 2]

(RuPaul)

F#m **A**
We goin in, no photo ops, They takin pictures like they with the paps
F#m **A**
Girls in their heels, boys in their crops, Fake booties shaking even if they
tops
F#m **A**
We hit the room, everything stops, They spyin me, eyein me, like Fetty Wap
F#m **A** **N.C.**
I love when the bass and the cakes drop, When you hit the floor the DJ play the
bop

[Pre-Chorus]

(Todrick & RuPaul, Both)

F#m **A**
Dance, Til the night dies, til the night dies

F#m **A**
Live, To the sunrise, to the sunrise

F#m **A**
Work, Get your whole life, get your whole life

F#m **A**
We gon pose for that spotlight, We gon dance til the night dies

[Chorus]

(Todrick & RuPaul)

F#m **A**
They don t make dem beats like they used to, They don t make dem beats

F#m **A**
They don t make dem beats like they used to, They don t make dem beats

F#m **A**
They don t get they life like they used to, They don t get they life

F#m
They don t take the night like they used to,

A
They don t take the night like they used to

F#m **A**
They don t snap that snap like they used to, They don t snap that snap

F#m **A**
They don t click-click-clack like they used to, They don t click-click-clack

F#m **A**
They don t arch that back like they used to, They don t arch that back

F#m
They don t bump that track like they used to,

A N.C.

They don t bump that track like they used to

[Bridge]

(Todrick)

F#m **A**
Hey, Calling all of my bad bitches

F#m **A**
My bad bitches, where ya ll at? (Right here, right here, right here)

F#m **A**
Say hey, If your booty real fat, bitches

F#m **A**
My bad bitches, where ya ll at? (Right here, right here, right here)

F#m **A** **F#m**
Tonight, we bout to bring out the freaks, Glitter all over our feet

A
We want the speakers to bleed, Yea, yea, yea

F#m **A** **F#m**
Tonight, we be who we wanna be, Your body on my body

A N.C.

DJ give me what I need, Yea, yea, yea

[Chorus]

(Todrick & RuPaul)

F#m **A**
They don t make dem beats like they used to, They don t make dem beats

F#m **A**
They don t make dem beats like they used to, They don t make dem beats

F#m **A**
They don t get they life like they used to, They don t get they life

F#m
They don t take the night like they used to,

A N.C.

They don t take the night like they used to

[Outro]

(RuPaul, spoken)

N.C. **F#m**

Ooh, Todrick child, They don t make dem beats like they used to girl, Hahaha!