

# You Gotta Get A Gimmick

Bette Midler

You can pull all the stops out  
Till they call the cops out  
Grind your behind till you're bend  
But you gotta get a gimmick  
If you wanna get a hand

You can sacrifice your sacharo  
Working in the back row  
Bump in a dump till you're dead  
Kid, you gotta get a gimmick  
If you wanna get ahead

You can uh, you can uh  
You can uh, uh, uh  
That's how burlesque was born  
So I uh, and I uh  
And I uh, uh, uh  
But I do it with a horn

Once I was a schleppa  
Now I'm Miss Mazeppa  
With my revolution in dance  
You gotta have a gimmick  
If you wanna have a chance

She can uh, she can uh  
She can uh, uh, uh  
They'll never make her rich  
Me, I uh, and I uh  
And I uh, uh, uh  
But I do it with a switch

I'm electrifying  
And I ain't even trying  
I never had to sweat to get paid  
'Cause if you got a gimmick  
Gypsy girl, you've got it made

All them uh and them uh  
And them uh, uh, uh  
Ain't gonna spell success  
Me, I uh, and I uh  
And I uh, uh, uh  
But I do it with finesse

Dressy Tessie Tura  
Is so much more than demurer  
Than all them other ladies because  
You gotta get a gimmick  
If you wanna get applause

Do something special  
Anything special  
Do something special  
Anything special

You're more than just a mimic

When you got a gimmick  
Take a look how different we are

If you wanna make it  
Twinkle while you shake it  
If you wanna grind it  
Wait till you refined it

If you wanna pump it  
Pump it with a trumpet  
Get yourself a gimmick  
And you too can be a star