

You should have seen it
You should have been there
You won't believe the shit we saw that went down in there

The men were women
The girls were fellas
They did a rain dance wearing nothing but umbrellas
(Pass it on!)

There was a lady
She had a sister
But it was kinda weird that way the lady kissed her

There were a woman
Whose name was Norman
And the frilly knickers
That was just the doorman
(Pass it on!)

There was a doorman
Whose name was Norman
And then the doorman kissed his sister
She's a Mormon

I heard there's dungeons
Inside the cellars
Where they rain down pain and spank you with umbrellas

Everybody's talking 'bout Jamie
Everybody's talking 'bout J-J-Jamie
Everybody's talking 'bout the boy in the dress who was born to impress

Everybody's talking 'bout the things that he wore
Everybody's listening 'cause we need to know more
Everybody's talking 'bout the boy in the wig 'cause he's gonna be big

Everybody's talking 'bout Jay-ay-ay-amie

And there was music and there was dancing
And all the drag queens had to
Lip-sync cause they can't sing
(Pass it on!)

And there was smoking
And there were boozing
And there were boys who looked like
Girls which was confusing
(Pass it on!)

So what's a lip sync?
Is that like kissing?

Yeah, he kissed a girl whose girly parts were missing

Everybody's talking 'bout Jamie
Everybody's talking 'bout J-J-Jamie
Everybody's talking 'bout the boy on the stage who broke out of his cage

Everybody's talking 'bout the switch and the lips
Everybody's talking 'bout the tits and the hips
Everybody's talking 'bout
The crazy kid and all the things that he did

Everybody's talking about Jay-ay-ay-amie

He had 1 gogo boy
5 gogo boys
10 gogo boys in kilts

He had 1 dancing girl
5 dancing girls
10 dancing girls on stilts

He had 1 backing singer
5 backing singers
10 backing singers plus choir

He did 1 somersault
5 somersaults
10 somersaults on fire

Everybody's talking 'bout Jamie
Everybody's talking 'bout J-J-Jamie
Everybody's talking 'bout the buzz from the crowd and the boy who was proud

Everybody's talking 'bout Jay-ay-ay-amie

And there were cocktails
And there were mocktails
She wore a scaly skirt she said was made of croc tails

And there were feathers
And there were leathers
And there were rubber gear she said were for all weathers

And there were thigh boots
And there were high boots
And there were girl boots that you wear if you're a guy boots

Everybody's talking 'bout Jamie
Everybody's talking 'bout Jamie
Everybody's talking 'bout Jamie
Everybody's talking 'bout

Everybody's talking 'bout Jamie
Everybody's talking 'bout J-J-Jamie
Everybody's talking 'bout the boy in the dress who was born to express

Everybody's talking and we're talking about
The eyes and the thighs and the puh-puh-puh-pout
Everybody's talking and there ain't no doubt who we're dying to see

Everybody's talking 'bout Jay-ay-ay-ay-ay-ay-ay-amie