

## **Child Destiny's**

### **"Bootylicious Love Destiny Version"**

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Kelly, can you handle this?  
Michelle, can you handle this?  
Beyonce, can you handle this?  
I don't think they can handle this!

Barely move, we've arrived  
Lookin' sexy, lookin' fly  
Baddest chick, chick inside  
Dj, jam tonight  
Spotted me a tender thang  
There you are, come on baby  
Don't you wanna, dance with me  
Can you handle, handle me?

You gotta do much better if you gonna dance with me  
tonight  
You gotta work your jelly if you gonna dance with me  
tonight  
Read my lips carefully if you like what you see  
Move, groove, prove you can hang with me  
By the looks I got you shook up and scared of me  
Hook up your seatbelt, it's time for takeoff

I don't think your ready for this jelly  
I don't think your ready for this jelly  
I don't think your ready for this  
Love you, Love me, C'mon Love Destiny

I don't think your ready for this jelly  
I don't think your ready for this jelly  
I don't think your ready for this  
Love you, Love me, C'mon Love Destiny

Baby, can you handle this?  
Baby, can you handle this?  
Baby, can you handle this?  
I don't think you can handle this!

I'm about to break you off  
H-town goin hard  
Lead my hips, slap my thighs

Swing my hair, square my eyes  
Lookin' hot, smellin' good  
Groovin' like I'm from the hood  
Look over my shoulder, I blow you a kiss  
Can you handle, handle this?

I don't think your ready for this jelly  
I don't think your ready for this jelly  
I don't think your ready for this  
Love you, Love me, C'mon Love Destiny

I don't think your ready for this jelly  
I don't think your ready for this jelly  
I don't think your ready for this  
Love you, Love me, C'mon Love Destiny

Move your body up and down (whoo!)  
Make your booty touch the ground (whoo!)  
I can't help but wonder why (whoo!)  
Is my vibe to vibalicious for you, babe

I shake my jelly at every chance  
When I whip with my hips you slip into a trance  
I'm hoping you can handle all this jelly that I have  
Now let's cut a rug while we scat some jazz

(Scatting)

I don't think your ready for this jelly  
I don't think your ready for this jelly  
I don't think your ready for this  
Love you, Love me, C'mon Love Destiny

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