

Benzino

"Boottee(feat. Mr. Gzus, Teddy Riley)"

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[Teddy Riley]

Uh, Check it out

Here it goes

[Mr. Gzus]

Step up in the club, what did I see?

B double O double T double E

All 'round me

Duckin the tricks around me

Look it's soft as Downey

Never wait for the plug, she found me

As I nod to the beat, and down some Re-mi

Gettin tit-ty, smokin minty, gettin crispy

Dimes in line from the shine, they can't miss me

I rep the 3, Benzino and Twice G

I rep the Bean, I hold it down for my team

Make no mistakes, I wanna rake that backyard

Keepin mad links in the 'yac (?)

Lord, Lord, check the design

Joe Dash but I'm tryin to make that ass mine

Player always on the grind scopin some take home

Creepin, bonin, see you in the mo'nin

[Chorus - Teddy Riley]

Booty, booty

Booty, booty

I see booty

I see booty

[Teddy Riley]

Uh, ayyo, it's time to shake that ass baby

Wiggle it and make it last baby

Take it off and I'll give you a little cash baby

Booty bangin like the bass in the cape, uh

Call your friends, come and hang with my click, uh

Come to the mansion with that think and them tits, uh

You can get it if you slimmer your thick, uh

Ayyo it's T.R., I be the dude from the east

Collaboration with the Made man, movin ya feet

Ayyo my party people dance to this (uh)

Get ya roll on, wave ya hands to this (what)

ladies show ya thong, drop ya pants to this (wha-what)
Hop inside the Benz and get tampered with
You can get it even if your glamorous, feel me, feel
me?
The way you shake that ass it's like you tryin to kill me
I'm with the sex you need, so baby heal me
Teddy Ted and Made Men, what you forgot me

[Chorus]

[Benzino]

Boottee ass niggas that's there for blastin
Smith and Wesson turn ya into ashes
Assassin, that's me if ya askin
Get ya frame bent up, wrapped in plastic
Who got the game mastered? Benzino, bastard
I lasted, stepped the game up and passed it
Boottee ass niggas wanna do this thug shit
Flash all night but your jewels are busted
We cop bottles, flocks, my motto's
Benzino's 'bout to drop, and that's a problem
Matta fact, that's a promise
You spit trash, your man is garbage
I whip cars, fast and forty
7 Class, six sedans aboard us
Boottee ass niggas wanna please the ass man
Fake copin whips, no cash protection
Get outta here!

[Chorus]

[Benzino 3x]

Ridin thru these streets in my Range, and all I see is..
(Booty, booty, booty, booty)
Pull up to the club on dubs, and look at here
(Booty, booty, booty, booty)
Bitch type niggas try to creep, they whole crew..
(Booty, booty, booty, booty)
Don't cock block, stick a dime in the G for the.. (Booty,
booty, booty, booty) [Teddy Riley 8x] I see booty, I see
booty

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