

Destiny's Child Featuring Missy "Misdemeanor" Elliot "Bootylicious"

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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
My boy, Rock, can you handle this?
My girl, Missy, can you handle this?
D.C., can you handle this?
My ghettos, you can't handle this

Better move, 'cause they've arrived
Lookin' sexy, lookin' fly
Wit a baddest chicks, chicks inside
DJ, jam tonight
Spotted me a tender thang, baby
There you are, come on baby
Don't you want to boogy with me
Can you handle, handle me

You gotta do much better if you gon' dance with me
tonight
You gotta work your jelly if you're gon' dance with me
tonight
'Cause I don't think their ready for that jelly for them
boys
'Cause I don't think their ready for that jelly for them
boys
'Cause I don't think their ready for that jelly
Beyonce, Michelle and Kelly, its time for take off

I don't think you're ready for this jelly
I don't think you're ready for this jelly
I don't think you're ready for this
'Cause my body's too bootylicious for ya babe
I don't think you're ready for this jelly
I don't think you're ready for this jelly
I don't think you're ready for this
'Cause my body's too bootylicious for ya babe

I shake my jelly at every chance
When I whip with my hips you slip into a trance
I'm hopin' you can handle all this jelly that I have

Now let's cut a rug while we shake our Whistle

I'm about to break you off
H-TOWN, goin' hard
Lead my hips, slap my thighs
Swing my hair, squint my eyes
Lookin' hott-ah, smellin' good
Groovin' like I'm from the hood
Look over my shoulder, I'll blow you a kiss
Can you handle, handle this

You gotta do much better if you gon' dance with me
tonight
You gotta work your jelly if you're gon' dance with me
tonight
Read my lips carefully if you like what you see
Move, groove, prove you can handle me
By the looks i got you shook up and scared of me
Buckle your seat belt, its time for take off

I don't think you're ready for this jelly
I don't think you're ready for this jelly
I don't think you're ready for this
'Cause my body's too bootylicious for ya babe
I don't think you're ready for this jelly
I don't think you're ready for this jelly
I don't think you're ready for this
'Cause my body's too bootylicious for ya babe

Ya'll not ready
How many times I say ya'll not ready
Watch my booty shake like a fat lady's belly
My style's so spunk I better bank, you gon' smell me
SniffAw, you smell me?
Smells like money
When I come runnin' (WOAH!)
Missy keep it comin' (WOAH!)
Rockwilder drum, drummin'
Destiny, got the whole world freakin' somethin'
Now we killin' somethin'
Somebody betta' warn ya'll
BEE, Michelle, and Kelly
Put that jelly on ya'll
Rock it, Missy be hot like California
WHY DONT sing the hook, uh, why don't ya'll?
Now here we go

Move your body up and down
Make your booty touch the ground
I can't help but wonder why
Is my vibe too vibe-alicious for ya babe?

I don't think you're ready for this jelly
I don't think you're ready for this jelly
I don't think you're ready for this
'Cause my body's too bootylicious for ya babe
I don't think you're ready for this jelly
I don't think you're ready for this jelly
I don't think you're ready for this
'Cause my body's too bootylicious for ya babe

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