

Destinys Child

"Bootylicious (feat. Missy Elliott)"

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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 roc, can you handle this?
My girl missy, can you handle this?
DC, can you handle this?
My ghettos you cant handle

[Kelly]
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

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

[chorus repeat 2x]
I don't think you ready for this jelly
I don't think you ready for this jelly
I don't think you ready for this
Cause my body too bootylicious for ya babe

[Bridge]
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 shake our

[Kelly]

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

[Beyonce]

You gotta do much better if you gone dance with me
tonight
You gotta work your jelly if you gone 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

[chorus repeat 2x]

[Missy]

You're not ready
How many times did I say y'all not ready
Watch my booty shake like a fat ladies' belly
My style so stank I better bank u gon' smell
Aww u smell me, smells like money
When I come runnin *whoa*
Missy keep em comin *whoa*
Rockwilder drum drummin
Destiny got the whole world freakin' somethin now
We killin' somethin
Somebody betta warn y'all
Be, Michelle, and Kelly puttin that jelly on yall
Rockin missy be hot like california
Won't ya sing the hook *uh* why dont cha

[Hook]

Move your body up and down
Make your booty touch the ground
I can't help but wonder why is my vibe too vibelacious
for you, babe [chorus repeat 3x until fade]

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