## Keke Palmer "Bottoms Up"

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Move your hips, do your thang Get off the wall, don't matter what they think From your fingertips to your toes You know you're hot so let everybody know

Gotta take it low to the floor
From the hills to the streets of the ghetto
Hips don't lie so move 'em up
We ain't gon' stop ?til we see everybody's bottoms up

Bottoms up, bottoms up, bottoms up Bottoms up, bottoms up, bottoms up Bottoms up, bottoms up, bottoms up Bottoms up, bottoms up, bottoms up

Miss Keke P looking extra glossy
Gotta rep your style, lookin' extra flossy
I'm bossy but I keeps it cute
With my stunner shades on and a tree in my boots

Got the Chi-Town swagger and I rocks it full Yes, Mudville, baby, we'll don't take no bull We keep it rockin' when we move our hips Do that old school stunt when we make it dip

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Keep it movin', man, make it poppin', man I be on the move, gotta catch me when you can Might see my face on the movie screen Hypnotize you frame by frame and scene by scene

Staying fly while I keep it fresh
Only thirteen and I ain't even close yet
Sittin' back, saying this a hit
While you swing side to side and move your hips

You got some swagger, better let 'em know You got some swagger, better let it show Take your swagger with you to the A And run it back up to the bay

Now bob your head, then look away Now bob your head, then look away

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This Miss Keke Procking the MIC Go play

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