

Propaan / Butaan "Bootymalicious"

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We've arrived,
Looking sexy, looking fly,
Baddest chick, chick inside,
DJ, jam tonight,
Spotted me a tender thing,
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 gon' dance with me
tonight,
You gotta work your jelly if you gon' dance with me
tonight,
Read my lips carefully if you like me, choose me,
Move, groove, prove you can handle me,
By the looks I got you shook up and scared of me,
Hook up your seatbelt, it's 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 'cos 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 'cos my body's too
bootylicious for ya babe.

It's a huge sh*t sandwich and we're all gonna have to
take a bite.

I'm about to break you off,
Phil B goin' hard,
Lead my hips, slap my thighs,
Swing my hair, square my eyes,
Lookin' hot, smellin' good,
Groovin' like I'm a small bald DJ,
Look over my shoulder, I blow you a kiss,
Can you handle, handle this?

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 'cos my body's too

bootylicious for ya babe,
I don't think you're ready for this (jelly),
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Kumquats are fun 'cos they sound like c*m and quats,
I'll bukkake in your hair 'til it's tied up in knots,
There ain't nothin' finer than Chyna's v*gina,
'Cos that little willy-cl*t looks like-ah mine-ah,
I'll go k*nky-k*nky on your minky-pinky,
Whether you're white or black or ch*nky-ch*nky,
When I flop it out, I don't wanna scare,
All I wanna do is f**k, f**k yeah!
If your name was Kelly with a big fat belly, would you
flash them t*tties at Connelli?
Even though when I wake, I'll just have to fake, 'cos
your face is as pretty as dentistry,
I didn't see your face 'cos I bent you over,
When I f**ked you on the bonnet of my Skoda,
After twelve beers you looked like Beyonce,
But I woke next to you, and now you're my fianc e.

Move your body up and down,
Make your booty touch the ground,
I can't help but wonder why,
Is my vibe too vibelicious for you babe?
I shake my jelly at every chance,
When I'm wiggling 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.
Got me hopin' you'll page me right now,
Your kiss got me hopin' you'll save me right now,
Lookin' so crazy in love, got me lookin',
Got me lookin' so crazy in love.

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 'cos 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...
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 'cos my body's too
bootylicious for ya..

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