

Trey Yarber

"Booty Pop"

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Booty Pop (Official Lyrics)

Produced By: The Yeahs & Wyley Yarber

Written By: Wyley Yarber

Record Label: Interscope Digital Distribution, DDR

INTRO:

(Giggles)

Yeah

You me booty poppin

On the floor

You me booty poppin

On the floor

Shake somemore

VERSE 1:

W.Y.L.E.Y

That's when they start to cry

When they see me they get on the poles

Chains and whips that's what I suppose

Suck my (Oh) while I a lick your (Uh)

Fuck you bitch you fake ass trick

Trannylicious is what the name is

I fucked Jeffree Star

And now I'm famous

HOOK:

Hold Up

Wait A Minute

Let Me Put

My Two Cents In It

You Look Like A Tramp

You And Your Man

Start Booty Poppin

(Booty Pop)

VERSE 2:

Eyeing me
On the dance floor
I know you want me slut
I got your digits in my phone
I need to go home
Cause the club is getting lame
And I want you to
Make it drop on the floor make me look like a whore

HOOK

Bridge:

It don't have to end
We can go all night
Dance on the floor
Feed your appetite
I got all the cravings that you need
So please baby baby stay with me

HOOK

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