

Will Smith

"Booty Wooty"

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[Will Smith]:

Yo 'Test? Show 'em how it's done, kid.

[Ron Artest]

It's me and big willy style
Ooo we getting silly now
In the club spendin' fifty thou
Ooo I'm getting dizzy now
'Cuz, it's drink after drink, homie
Now I can't even think, homie
Bitches tuggin' on my shirt
Sayin' they got somethin' to show me

[Will Smith]

Yo when me and 'Test roll up in the Ferrari
Bottles and Models
Yeah, we about to party
Bel Aire to Philadelphia
Yeah that's right, I'm tellin' ya
Big Smitty and the baddest
Rollin VIP status so

[Chorus]

GIMME DAT BOOTY WOOTY, DAT BOOTY WOOTY
OOOH
GIMME DAT BOOTY WOOTY, DAT BOOTY WOOTY
YEAH
GIMME DAT BOOTY WOOTY, DAT BOOTY WOOTY
OOOH
GIMME DAT BOOTY WOOTY, DAT BOOTY WOOTY

[Will Smith]

So what's up with me and Jada
Yo homes, smell ya lata!
I eat these wack emcees like they was a fried potata

[Ron Artest]

Yo I'm so high
And that's no lie
Throw ya blunt up in the sky
Cause these niggas don't die
Now I might be quick to get a tech
But I keep my girls in check
Punch 'em in the neck
With the utmost respect

[Chorus] x2

GIMME DAT BOOTY WOOTY, DAT BOOTY WOOTY
OOOH
GIMME DAT BOOTY WOOTY, DAT BOOTY WOOTY
YEAH
GIMME DAT BOOTY WOOTY, DAT BOOTY WOOTY
OOOH
GIMME DAT BOOTY WOOTY, DAT BOOTY WOOTY

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