Boogie Boys "Body"

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(Funky) (Down)

[VERSE 1: Boogie Knight]

The body consists of sexy things

Including the skin, for all eyes to behold

There are shoulders and thighs, butts and you-know-

whats

Stories about the body that are never told

Like a story about Mary, she almost died

From a disease her body had inside

She lost her boyfriend, poor thing, she cried

Didn't tell anyone, had too much pride

And it all came out on the body outside

Body, yes, the body, able to take a big brainiac

And make him get involved in that love

Get him all infatuated, saying things he don't mean

Cause body love isn't what love's made of

Heard a story about a girl they called Joanne

Homegirl's doin bad, she couldn't understand

Till a brother with juice, known as G Man

Pulled the girl to the side and he said, "Joanne

You really ain't got no man

All he cares about is his hands

All over your body"

Body, body, body, body (body)

All the girls got dogged, that's unheard

They said, "Joanne, you'se a bit regular"

So she gave to the game, pumped weights

And now she's got a body

Gave her body up to somebody

Who treats her like she's a nobody

And he also told everybody

"Joanne's a big freak, she loves when I serve her body"

Well, well, that sounds just like

A place you might call dirty

I'm Boogie Knight and while you're at the party

Rock your body till about 5:30

I'm talkin bout the body

Body, body, body, body (B-b-b-body)

Body, body, body, body (B-b-b-b-body) (Nasty) Body, body, body, body (B-b-b-b-body) Body, body, body, body (Hey)

[Romeo JD]

When walkin down the street you know my girl gets mad at me

Because I'm checkin out another girl's anatomy
I tell her, "Baby, I don't deserve this
She bent over and she did it on purpose"
My girl's pissed and she walks away
Ha, but I'm chillin for the rest of the day
Hey, when I'm alone, though, I must say
Yo, the def bodies never come my way
Like in a composition, if you can't recall
You know the body used to be the best part of it all
When you're shoppin for a car if you're shoppin for the
body

You wouldn't get a Jetta, you would get a Maserati Am I right? (Sho you right) I know, you don't have to say it

Anybody with a body's on a mission to display it Swerves and curves, both short and tall You been buyin your pants two sizes small Health spas takin all the fly girls' salaries Summertime's comin, got to lose those calories Excercise like it ain't no thing And not the 100 yard dash to the Burger King Cause when it comes to the body you shouldn't be fessin

Your body is the part that gives the first impression So next time you come to a Boogie Boy party If you can't come lean come clean cause we'll be checkin out your (body)

Body, body, body, body (B-b-b-b) (Nasty) Body, body, body, body (B-b-b-b-b-b-body) Body, body, body, body (Body) Body, body, body, body (Body) (Body) (Body) 1, 2, 3 and -(Everybody) Visit <u>Boogie Boys</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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