

## **Das Racist "Bootyin The Air"**

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[Verse 1]

She got her booty in the air and her hands on the  
ground  
She keep her booty in the air and shake it all around  
She got her booty in the air like an airplane  
She got her booty in the air, in the air, mayne  
She got her booty in the air like her booty was a cloud  
And when her booty clap, you know the booty clap loud

Booty in the air!  
Booty in the air!  
Booty in the air!  
Shake it all around!  
Booty in the air!  
Booty in the air!  
Booty in the air!  
Shake it all around!  
With the booty in the air!  
Booty in the air!  
Booty in the air!  
Shake it all around!

[Verse 2]

She got her booty in the air and the mind in the gutter  
The way your body move, girl, you need you some  
butter  
She said, she said, "Nobody got a booty like mine"  
I said, "You're right, your booty's my lifeline"  
In my life I try to live with decency  
Right here, right now, I wish she were freakin' me  
Freak with me frequently, sleep with me and freak  
some D  
And you can see what livin' with a G can be like  
You're right, your booty is my lifeline  
Your booty is my lifeline

[Bridge?]

1, 2, 3, 4  
Inside of Brooklyn, we go hunting  
This situation is a moderous thing  
Outside of Brooklyn we go hunting  
But Canadia yup, yup

Inside of Brooklyn, we go hunting  
This situation is a moderous thing  
Outside of Brooklyn we go hunting  
No, no, no, no  
Me not a terrorist, me not a condom  
Me only ask you wear one for protection  
She go, "Booyaka! Booyaka! Booyaka!"  
Booyaka! Booyaka! Booyaka!  
Now follow me, follow me, follow me, son

I like this girl and she like me too!

[Outro]

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