

Pop Iggy

"Butt Town"

Visit "[Butt Town](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The cops are well-groomed, with
Muscled physiques in Butt Town
Their tan uniforms are tailored in chic
In Butt Town
Any young Black male who walks down the street
Is gonna get stopped by a car full of meat
BUT the girl with the hair
Flies by in her underwear-

She's done nothing so far to deserve that car
When you live in Butt Town
You gotta get down
But in Butt Town I'm learnin'
In Butt Town I'm earnin'
In Butt Town I'm turnin'
Into my worst nightmare

I'm tellin' you, it's a motley crew in Butt Town
Monday you're new, and Friday you're through
In Butt Town
The producer is wily, and owns what he sells
The talent is eager to go straight to hell
Th tits are amazing, and everyone's gazing
At some body part-
That's the nature of art in Butt Town

All over Butt Town dreams have a show down
All over Butt Town values are thrown down
But in Butt Town I'm learnin'
In Butt Town I'm earnin'
In Butt Town I'm turnin'
Into my worst nightmare

In Butt Town baby
I'm gonna be a star
I'm gonna shake my butt far
Now here we go
I'm gonna shake my butt
Shake my butt shake my butt
In Butt Town

Visit [Pop Iggy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.