

Walker Hayes

"Bring That Booty"

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Songwriter: Hayes, Walker

Sugar, why're you booty calling me
You know what the answer'd be
Your body's wasting cell phone minutes
Sweet talking me into hintin'
Shut your mouth and save your breath
And keep your goofy booty texts
Next time you wanna do the nasty
Don't be dumb enough to ask me

Just bring that booty
Don't, don't need to make a booty call
Just bring that booty
You don't, you don't need to beg me at all
You want booty, I got booty, I want booty
Bring it to me
Bring that booty to the house
That booty to the house

Oh, yeah

Sugar, do I feel like doing it
Does Dolly Parton have huge... hits
You want scratchin' for your itchin'
Sugar, my arm don't need no twistin'
I don't need no heads up
I'm a sucker for a little sweet somethin', somethin'
Booty calls ain't necessary
I'm your booty huckleberry

Just bring that booty
Don't, don't need to make a booty call
Just bring that booty
Don't, don't need to beg me at all
You want booty, I got booty, I want booty
Bring it to me
Bring that booty to the house
Bring it

Sugar, you got booty on your mind

Well, you bet your booty booty's on mine
So put your junk in a trunk in your hoot-ay
And bring that juicy, fruity booty t-over booty to me

Bring that booty to the house
Shake it down, y'all, shake it down
I said, bring that booty hou--
Brake it down, y'all

I said, bring that booty
Don't, don't need to make a booty call
Just bring that booty
You don't, you don't need to beg me at all
You want booty, I got booty, I want booty
Bring it to me
Bring that booty to the house
That booty to the house

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