

Crooked Booty

Dungeon Family

Crooked booty
Make ya, and shake yo shit, woo Lord
I am puttin' poetry in motion
My addiction is overdosing and on a natural high
Supplyin' the soul with that unmistakable mystical magical feelin'
That your money can't buy
Becomin' a slave to the rhythm
There's no way that you could stop me now I'd like to see you try
'Coz I'm already long gone don't be scared for me baby
Just blow me a kiss good bye
I can't believe you'd rather stay behind then go beyond
Talk to me baby tell me why
Society won't set ya free now follow me programmin' your fear to fly
But best believe I'ma breathe and break ground before I die
I know it's live and let live but my love won't let me lie
Make me wanna do the
And we don't speak proper English when we walk we strut our stuff
We act like life is gravy even though it's oh so rough
My doctor diagnosed me and he said, "Now here's the deal
You're coming down with a bad case of"
The crooked booty, the crooked booty
Now everybody do the crooked booty, I say the crooked booty
I say the crooked booty, the crooked booty
Now everybody do the crooked booty, the crooked booty
Oh doctor doctor help me please
I got this problem come over me
And I just can't shake it, I just can't seem
To shake this thing off up me, now help me
At first I was just fine, didn't really play it no mind
Until it hit another time
'Coz my chest popped out and my back went in
Started movin' my body like I had a nervous itch
So the doctor gave me this remedy
He said, "Pop it to boy and feel the beat"
It's the brand new craze and it's comin' your way
It was started in the slums by the Dungeon Family
It's not very hard it's kinda easy to do
All you got to be is poor and broke and have no loot
It's called the Crooked Booty when it's only a test

It's like tryin' to stop the IRS from takin' your cheques
It's like tryin' to soak your cheese and took all the rap
It's like tryin' to stop a nigga from crackin' your back on this track
It's like tryin' to tell your daughter you can't chase the cake
It's like tryin' to stop a boss jack from swangin' his set
You just go like that
You can be 400 pounds or be tall as Shaq
Pimp, get out your llac
And do the crooked booty and do the crooked booty
Do the crooked booty, do the crooked booty
Do the crooked booty, do the crooked booty
Now everybody do the crooked booty, the crooked booty
Now everybody do the crooked booty, come on, I say the crooked booty
Come on, I say the crooked booty, yeah, the crooked booty
Now everybody do the crooked booty, the crooked booty
I ain't got no paper, I can't wipe my ass
But give me one lil' dollar
I'll show you how to make it last
I ain't got no paper, I can't wipe my ass
But give me one lil' dollar
I'll show you how to make it last, I'll show you how to
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