

# 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  
And we don't speak proper English when we walk we strut our stuff  
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Now everybody do the crooked booty, I say the crooked booty  
Now everybody, the crooked booty, the crooked booty  
Now everybody do the crooked booty, the crooked booty

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