

# Bootylicious (Rockwilder Remix)

Destiny's Child; featuring Missy "Misdemeanor" Ell

Kelly, can you handle this?  
Michelle, can you handle this?  
Beyonce, can you handle this?  
I don't think they can handle this  
My boy, Rock, can you handle this?  
My girl, Missy, can you handle this?  
D.C., can you handle this?  
My ghettos, you can't handle this  
Better move, 'cause they've arrived  
Lookin' sexy, lookin' fly  
Wit a baddest chicks, chicks inside  
DJ, jam tonight  
Spotted me a tender thang, baby  
There you are, come on baby  
Don't you want to boogy with me  
So can you handle, handle me?  
You gotta do much better if you gon' dance with me tonight  
You gotta work your jelly if you're gon' dance with me tonight  
'Cause I don't think they're ready for that jelly for them boys  
I don't think they're ready for that jelly for them boys  
I don't think they're ready for that jelly  
Beyonce, Michelle and Kelly, it's time for take off  
I don't think you're ready for this jelly  
I don't think you're ready for this jelly  
I don't think you're ready for this  
And my body's too bootylicious for ya babe  
I don't think you're ready for this jelly  
I don't think you're ready for this jelly  
I don't think you're ready for this  
And my body's too bootylicious for ya babe  
I shake my jelly at every chance  
When I whip with my hips you slip into a trance  
I'm hopin' you can handle all this jelly that I have  
Now let's cut a rug while we shake our  
I'm about to break you off  
H- Town goin' hard  
Lead my hips, slap my thighs  
Swing my hair, squint my eyes  
Lookin' hot ah, smellin' good

Groovin' like I'm from the hood  
Look over my shoulder, I'll blow you a kiss  
Can you handle, handle this?  
You gotta do much better if you gon' dance with me tonight  
You gotta work your jelly if you're gon' dance with me tonight  
Read my lips carefully if you like what you see  
Move, groove, prove you can handle me  
By the looks I got you shook up and scared of me  
Buckle your seat belt, it's time for take off  
I don't think you're ready for this jelly  
I don't think you're ready for this jelly  
I don't think you're ready for this  
And my body's too bootylicious for ya babe  
I don't think you're ready for this jelly  
I don't think you're ready for this jelly  
I don't think you're ready for this  
And my body's too bootylicious for ya babe  
Ya'll not ready  
How many times I say ya'll not ready  
Watch my booty shake like a fat lady's belly  
My style's so spank I better bank, you gon' smell me  
Aw, you smell me, smells like money  
When I come runnin', woah, Missy keep it comin', woah  
Rockwilder drum, drummin'  
Destiny, got the whole world freakin' somethin'  
Now we killin' somethin', somebody betta' warn ya'll  
Bee, Michelle and Kelly put that jelly on ya'll  
Rock it, Missy be hot like California  
Why don't sing the hook, uh, why don't ya'll?  
Now here we go  
Move your body up and down  
Make your booty touch the ground  
I can't help but wonder why  
Is my vibe too vibe-alacious for ya babe?  
I don't think you're ready for this jelly  
I don't think you're ready for this jelly  
I don't think you're ready for this  
And my body's too bootylicious for ya babe  
I don't think you're ready for this jelly  
I don't think you're ready for this jelly  
I don't think you're ready for this  
And my body's too bootylicious for ya babe  
I don't think you're ready for this jelly  
I don't think you're ready for this jelly  
I don't think you're ready for this

And my body's too bootylicious for ya babe  
I don't think you're ready for this jelly  
I don't think you're ready for this jelly  
I don't think you're ready for this  
And my body's too bootylicious for ya  
I don't think you're ready for this jelly  
I don't think you're ready for this jelly  
I don't think you're ready for this  
And my body's too bootylicious for ya babe  
I don't think you're ready for this jelly  
I don't think you're ready for this jelly

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