Bunz

New Boyz

She had an apple bottom skinny waist Shook them bunz all in my face 5-6 super freak Tell all the homies that she got Bunz, bunz bunz (she got) Bunz, bunz bunz (sh-she got) Bunz, bunz bunz (she got...) I like big bunz and I can not lie (lie) So if you got some and I see you walk by (by) Imma get up tap you say hi (hi) Take you to my room tap you then bye (bye) Nah I'm just playing You still got bunz but ya friend needta stop cause She ain't got none I like my bunz fat and juicy I don't want no saggy booty Tryna do me nah

You can stop

I ain't touching nothing less the booty pop Got a milli like man cause I gotta wait If you ain't got money better fly that away Tell wolf pack that the chick needed change Booty bounce pop or my chick bounce lame

It keeps going

Got too much fuel

She don't got a donk this girl got a mule She had an apple bottom skinny waist Shook them bunz all in my face

5-6 super freak

Tell all the homies that she got

Bunz, bunz bunz (she got)

Bunz, bunz bunz (she got)

Bunz, bunz bunz (she got...)

(she got bunz)

Ben j

O yep that's me

And I'm looking for a girl with a dub i.d. And a girl who can drink that's mixed wit freak Now it's time to go to war wit a mixed booty

I can see this girl want more

Now she dealing with her man

Nope man didn't go

Got a old school swagg with a new can't go

With her bunz nice slate on a black range rove

Checking those bunz this girl got back

And I think she got back cause her mama got back

And her sister got back
And her granny got back
But her auntie got none
But they all got bunz (and...)
I got swagg to handle it right
And you gon' get it tonight
n you you gon' feel it feel it alright

And once I put it on you you gon' feel it feel it alright (she had a...)

Apple bottom skinny waist Shook them bunz all in my face 5-6 super freak

Tell at the homies that she got
Bunz, bunz bunz (she got)
Bunz, bunz bunz (she got)
Bunz, bunz bunz (she got...)

Bunz

Where the chick with the bunz
Check her real fast
Lookin' like she having fun
Chick's super hard boy
no you betta' not run

Packing those bunz like her booty is a gun Probably had bunz since the day she was one Bunz so thick she could block out the sun Cant take two walk pass

Need one

This the new thing so we all have fun Boom in the club but before we was done She bought me a drink and we both got drunk

Now we at the crib

We was both throwing up
But its all good cause she still wanna hump
And I bang bang bang till the sun came up
Hit the New Boyz say come pick me up
then they pulled up to the front
then I hopped in the trunk
then I told the story bout the girl wit the bunz
She had an apple bottom skinny waist

Shook them bunz all in my face
5-6 super freak
Tell at the homies that she got
Bunz, bunz bunz (she got)
Bunz, bunz bunz (she got)
Bunz, bunz bunz (she got...)
Said she got bunz

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/