

Ms. New Booty

Bubba Sparxxx

Colipark Bubba SparxxxBooty, booty, booty, booty, rockin' everywhere
Booty, booty, booty, booty, rockin' everywhere
Booty, booty, booty, booty, rockin' everywhere
Rockin' everywhere, rockin' everywhere[Chorus: x2]
I found you Ms. New Booty
Get it together and bring it back to me
Hit the playas club for about month or 2
Put his hand on it then see what it do[Repeat: x4]
Get it ripe, get it right, get it tightGirl I don't need you, but you need me
Take it off, let it flop, shake it freely
And I don't tell stories, I let em tell theyself
And you ain't gotta sell sex, girl, it sells itself, like nothing else
Yeah I'm a country boy, but that big city bottom fill me up with joy
Ain't life grand (life's grand) livin up daddy
Here go da whisper song, baby this is us ready?
Put it on me enthusiastically, what ever it is that you do, you do it admirably
And I ain't choose it, that thang chose me
Its Bubba and Ying Yang, all the way in this thangBooty, booty, booty, booty, rockin' everywhere
Booty, booty, booty, booty, rockin' everywhere
Booty, booty, booty, booty, rockin' everywhere
Rockin' everywhere, rockin' everywhere[Chorus: x2][Repeat: x4]
Get it ripe, get it right, get it tightQuarter to twelve and we just getting in
Bubba gon' make ya spark wit da Ying Yang Twins
Sippin' on patron, blong blong blong
Shawdy in a thong, whom whom whom
Ass get to jiggling, mother fucking wiggling
Keep that thang shakin, like she frost bit shivering
Ass be delivering, all type of flashes, cashes
Got these hoes shaking that molasses
Shh, let me whisper in your ear
Get your self together go and buy some new gear
Do something with your hair den
Hit da club, shake ya ass and da brothers gonna sho' some love
Do that move ya did, just a minute ago
I guarantee you'll make all da dough
So go on do ya thing baby, work what you got, to get what you want
Make that money, don't let it make youBooty, booty, booty, booty, rockin' everywhere
Booty, booty, booty, booty, rockin' everywhere
Booty, booty, booty, booty, rockin' everywhere

Rockin' everywhere, rockin' everywhere[Chorus: x2][Repeat: x4]
Get it ripe, get it right, get it tightHi there, how are things?
I once was a breast man, now it seems
Ever since I had the pleasure
Of getting you together, your chest is just whatever
I found the buried treasure
Yes ma'am, here's the plan
Meet me over yonder OK don't play
I'll bring the whip whoop, you bring your cook book
And I'm a fix that stuff up, everything is good goodBooty, booty, booty, booty, rockin' everywhere
Booty, booty, booty, booty, rockin' everywhere
Booty, booty, booty, booty, rockin' everywhere
Rockin' everywhere, rockin' everywhere[Chorus: x2]

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>