

Crooked Booty

Dungeon Family

Crooked booty

Make ya, and shake yo shit, woo LordI 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 byeI 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 theAnd 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 bootyOh 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 trackIt'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 bootyNow 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 bootyI 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 toAnd we don't speak proper English when we walk we
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