

Bump Your Ass Off!

Princess Superstar

(C. Kirschner, Riggs-Morales)

Produced by Concetta, Curtis Curtis, and Cezhan Ambrose (BMI)

Strings: Petra Haden, Cezhan Ambrose

Bass/Keys: Concetta Add'l. Vocals: Curtis Curtis

Drums: Curtis Curtis, Concetta, Cezhan Ambrose

Chess-T-BunZ:

Me and my girls were looking for the party

Sippin on Shirls, Cherry 7, no Bacardi

There's that new club in town (the Ass Palace)

Word, and they patted us down

Looked around crazy lights flash fog on the ground

The place was weird and it gets weirder still for real

On the Ceil, I couldnt tell but

Floatin there, a girl in some fake ass Gucci underwear

Naked, gold skin bare

Aint no joke (Did you toke?)

Nah I didnt smoke, she spoke, told us to take our pants off

I'm like Nope! Everyone was trance dancin with their hands up

I still had my pants up But then she go.

Princess:

Sweep your feet with the beat unique get what you really need

Follow the beat faster than Superman speed

Rock the beat shakin the butt on the cuts beat it Billy Jean beat on the butt

Simon says Get the fuck up /My Pharoah Monchi chi

How you soft and cuddly

Pourin all them big boobed bitches bubbly

Shake funnily /nuff bitch for two chew chew bless you twin boo how they call me?

Peppermint Doubly

Everybody get up/Take your pants off

Everybody get up/Bump your ass off

Bump bump your ass off

Princess:

Check the panoply, a bubbly butt in the back of me

Cacophony of butt smacks 'n happy cackiling

Ass grappelling All happening while I'm didact-a-ing

Keep practicing

ChessT: What she sayin?

Princess: Stop thinkin, just dig in

ChessT-shake your Big-uns

It's just the beginnin remove linens all the womens
Grab your men 'ns freak like Richard Simmons
No time to be timids Don't limit your image

Get lucky bump at home at your cribbage
C'mon get a move on/Get your groove on
This aint the right song/To leave no pants on
Hit em with a hee haw on the beat ya
Goddamn, nice to meet ya

(Chorus)

Princess:

Alright, it's time to learn a new dance now
Get yourself a partner. Now I want one partner to turn away the opposite direction
Partner #1 grab one of partner number 2's buttcheeks with one hand
Now cross over the other hand and grab the other buttcheek & now move it in
time with the trumpet

Princess:

Candy cone lick it til it's gone
Kick it take it home smack it Kit Kat
Hang the phone hit that drive it home
When I say it's on then it's on
When I take it home then you best be on, dance c'mon
Body shakin you achin want you all to get naked while I'm makin & takin your body
Breakin your body wit naughty keepin the party hearty
Hey Smartie roll up your sweet ass and party
Aint nothin wrong House music ALL NIGHT LONG
Go ChesT Go ChesT Go ChesT!
Take a look at who you dancin with
Tell em who you gonna do it with
Tell em I'm gonna do ya!

Brock:

When Brock's in the club
Getting lots of the love
From the sluts with the butts that be stuck on the drugs
I see you on the dance floor looking all stuck
Now you awestruck 'cause Brock got pull like a fuckin small truck
Meet me at the bar so we can have a few drinks
Just see how you think and why you actin all stink
Then hit the dance floor after we buy out the bar
Feel the beat of the rhythm of the night like El Debarge
Your hips is nice and your tits is all soft
But girl I wanna see you with your pants off
Princess:
Go ChessT!
Poke me mon, all this booty-- you gotta catch it all!!

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