

Booty Shorts

Gucci Mane

Put on your booty shorts
Ooh, I really like the sexy way you walk
Ooh, I like the way you make your booty talk
Every time you put on your booty shorts
Believe dat, girl I don't holla at girls, girls holla at me
I don't throw dollars at girls, they throw dollars at me
Gucci, you conceited bitch I might be
'Cause my chain so bright, Stevie Wonder might see Yeah, you got a man but ya man ain't me
Add ya whole life savings times three
The mouth full of dro and the clothes ain't free
So you gotta be a dime piece to approach me How much 'unh can one girl take?
How many cakes can one man bake?
Playa on the real man, I don't know
I just love it when they fresh and they ass cheeks show Everybody stare when I walk in the room
Smokin' on purp got me high like the moon
Chain front big like its New Year's Eve
But my Rollie on fire like the first day of June Put on your booty shorts
Ooh, I really like the sexy way you walk
Ooh, I like the way you make your booty talk
Every time you put on your booty shorts
Believe dat, girl I neva seen a chick with a body like that
Gucci Mane, Lil Flap, bitch, I got it like that
Stuntin' in the club with my nigga, Big Kap
Made the waitress come back with 20 mo' stacks Iced out, chain got a iced out grill
Independent, I ain't got no deal
Hood rich bitch, do ya know the feelin'?
My watch worth damn near a quarter million Shawty got some shorts on oh, so small
Say she like me 'cause my rims real tall
If you want work bitch, you can call us
You in big wheels baby, we some ballers Money ain't a thang to the boy Gucci Mane
Old school Chevy, same color cocaine
Ridin' through the hood, throwin' money out the brain
And I'm lookin' for the girls with the booty shorts, mane Put on your booty shorts
Ooh, I really like the sexy way you walk
Ooh, I like the way you make your booty talk
Every time you put on your booty shorts
Believe dat, girl Candy Escalade, 26 inch blades
Throw back money from back in eighth grade
Ya dancin' in the club so I know ya get paid

But I betcha you'd look betta with these micro braids
Girls in the club like dat there stank
Showin' off three or four rubber band banks
Me and HB keep a big bankroll
Pulled up in a Hemi with the Lambo doors
Me and yo chick in a red corvette
I neva had shit, nigga what ya expect
Neva seen a young man paint so wet
Hood rich and my album ain't even dropped yet
You'll neva see a man with a watch like mine
Face real, pretty and a body real fine
When we get home I'm a break her spine

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