Booty Man (Cheek Freaks Remix)

Redfoo

She's moving up, down, all around She's moving up, down, all around (Bounce bounce) She's moving up, down, all around She's moving up, down, all around (Bounce bounce) She's moving up, down, all around She's moving up, down, all around (Bounce bounce) Yeah! Tonight I've got a party to throw At the party Rocnation gon' be nothing for sure Yeah, me and my crew feeling restless We need some good booty on the guest list First stop is the gas station, I like to call it the ass station I always see girls bumping it up, I see them stumble on up I say Whassup! and ask questions Excuse me, what you're doing tonight?! I got a party at my crib, I'm picking you to invite Uh, she got a booty that's out of frame I nicked named it high octane, I made her laugh, told her some of that And in a flash, we walked away with the math Next stop, whole foods, Me and the crew we call it hoe foods It be cracking on the weekend, The only place you could find a big booty on the vegan Her name was Shelly, tattoos and a ring on her belly The only problems that her arms were smelly Didn't matter to me, fuck that jellyI'm a booty man, booty man, booty man I'm a booty man, booty man, booty man I'm a booty man, booty man, booty man I'm a booty man, booty man, booty manShe's moving up, down, all around She's moving up, down, all around (Bounce bounce) She's moving up, down, all around She's moving up, down, all around (Bounce bounce)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/