

Can't Get No Booty

Stephen Stills

Can't get no booty
Can't get no booty
Can't get no booty
Can't get no booty I can't see it anyway
Because I've always been such an easy prey
Can't get no booty
Can't get no booty Try'n and try'n again
No matter how hard I shake my tail feather in your face
All I can think of it's such a disgrace
There's so much good man goin' to waste Maybe it's because of the clothes I wear
Maybe it's the Palmade on my hair
Can't get no booty
Can't get no booty Is it the way I talk
Maybe it's the way I walk
Is it the way I think
Maybe it's just the way I speak Can't get no booty
Can't get no booty
Can't get no booty
Can't get no booty Having trouble seeing through your shades
What you been reading 'bout me in the trades?
Trying to make myself perfectly clear
It's not the inches, it's the engineer And when I'm running my strongest way
What is the feeling that you can't fake
Maybe it's the tattoo on my face
maybe it's that I just know my place Can't get no booty
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