

# Booty Man

## Redfoo

She's moving up, down, all around

She's moving up, down, all around

(Bounce bounce bounce)

She's moving up, down, all around

In a high class place with a white girl ghetto

Up, down, all around

She's moving up, down, all around

(Bounce bounce bounce)

She's moving up, down, all around

In a high class place with a white girl ghetto

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 more booties 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 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 the frame

I nicknamed 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'd 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 It didn't matter to me, cause all that jelly I'm a

booty man, booty man, booty man

I'm a booty man, booty man Booty-do-booty-do-booty man

Booty man, booty man

In a high class place with a white girl ghetto I'm a booty man, booty man, booty man I'm a booty

man, booty man

Booty-do-booty-do-booty man

Booty man, booty man

In a high class place with a white girl ghetto Up, down, all around

She's moving up, down, all around

(Bounce bounce bounce)

She's moving up, down, all around

In a high class place with a white girl ghetto Chilling at the Roosevelt, faded as fuck

About to go home cause I'm way too stuck  
Too man guys, this party's dead  
Then I see your big booty, eyes pop out my head like  
Ouuuuuuuu!  
I started shuffling  
In the circle, I was hustling and bustling  
I got the flirty I was dancing with a swan  
Did the Nae Nae and hit the quan  
It was the waitress and blacks the lettos  
And a high class place with a white girl ghetto  
Look at that???

I'm about to say goodbye but the booty say hello  
I said how you doing  
I had a imagination conversation with her booty  
You want to hit this  
Is what it told me  
And i can front them better off as the all me  
I straight OG  
I ain't lowkey  
Want all the booties in the world to know me  
Why?

Cuz I'm a booty man, booty man, booty man  
I'm a booty man, booty man  
Booty-do-booty-do-booty man  
Booty man, booty man  
In a high class place with a white girl ghetto  
I'm a booty man, booty man, booty man  
I'm a booty man, booty man  
Booty-do-booty-do-booty man  
Booty man, booty man  
In a high class place with a white girl ghetto  
I'm a booty man, booty man, booty man  
I'm a booty man, booty man  
Booty-do-booty-do-booty man  
Booty man, booty man  
In a high class place with a white girl ghetto

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>