

# Fatty Koo, Fatty Koo

Ooh ooh ahh ahh, my my my my let me get a taste  
Of your sweet potato pie  
Ooh ooh ahh ahh  
My my my my

(Verse 1:)

Yo, it's fatty koo. (ah no, no no no) keep it hot,  
Got black cajun cabana models. sweet candy  
Sensation, you give me all that i need. up in the  
Club, mami, you bouncin and shakin like you don't care. you in your see through victoria's secret u  
Girl, you so hot, you make me doo wop. when you shake your fatty, eyes turn, mouths drop.  
I wanna see you shake your fatty, please don't stop. (don't stop, don't stop)  
Crazy?

(Chorus:)

Ooh ooh ahh ahh. my my my my.  
You the mommy & i'm the daddy.  
When you feel the rhythm, lose control.  
Move your body and get on the dance dloor.  
Fatty koo! she's freakin her fatty koo.  
Fatty koo! she's freakin her fatty koo.  
Fatty koo! she's freakin her fatty koo. fatty koo!  
Fatty koo (hey!)

(Verse 2:)

Ay, sexy daddy, i know you like it when i shake my fatty fatty.  
I see your eyes lookin at me.  
If you want me, you can have me.  
Tell me if you want to freak with me. i can be your little fantasy.  
You know i like it when you undress me. (baby, we can do it) follow me!

(Chorus)

(Verse 3:)

You already know who's hot & who's not.  
You hot, sizzlin in the drop.  
Belly dancin don't stop.  
Let's get it on, you on top.  
So many reasons we got.  
No schemes, what i need with a plot?  
This is pelle all day, ma.  
So what you actin bashful for?  
Go'on and shake and give me your encore.  
You damn right we want more.  
Let's leave the club & go on a detour.  
We can make love as we cruise on the seashore.  
Givin it up real nice up on the dance floor.  
Follow me, be sure.  
I got a thing for you, ma, but keep it on the low.  
And maybe we can creep after the show.  
You like that.

(Chorus)

Belly dance for me  
Mmm.  
Don't stop.