

Missy Elliott, Bootylicious (Rockwilder Remix)

Kelly can you handle this?
Michelle can you handle this?
Beyonc can you handle this?
I don't think they can handle this
My boy Rock can you handle this
My girl Missy can you handle this
DC can you handle this
My ghetto's you can't handle this
(Kelly)
Better move, cause we've arrived
Lookin sexy, lookin fly
were da' Baddest chicks, chicks inside
DJ, jam tonight
Spotted me a tender thang baby
There you are, come on baby
Don't you wanna, boogy with me
Can you handle. handle me
(Beyonc)

You gotta do much better if your gonna dance with me tonight
You gotta work your jelly if your gonna dance with me tonight
Cause i don't think they're ready for the jelly for them boys
I don't think they're ready for the jelly for them boys
I don't think they're ready for the jelly
Beyonc, Michelle and Kelly
it's time 4 take off
(Chorus)

I don't think your ready for this jelly
I don't think your ready for this jelly
I don't think your ready for this
Cause my body's too bootylicious for ya babe
I don't think your ready for this jelly
I don't think you ready for this jelly
I don't think you ready for this
Cause my body's too bootylicious for ya babe
I shake my jelly at every chance
When i whip with my hips you slip into a trance
I hope you can handle all this jelly that i have
Now lets cut a rug while we shake our a**
(Kelly)

I'm about to break you off
H-town going hard
lead my hips,slap my thighs,
swing my hair,squint my eyes
Lookin hot, smellin good,
groovin like i'm from the hood
Look over my shoulder, I blow you a kiss
Can you handle, handle this?
(Beyonc)

You gotta do much better if you're gonna dance with me tonight
You gotta work you jelly if your gonna dance wit me tonight
Read my lips carefully if you like what you see
Move so groove, can you handle me
By the looks i got you shook up you scared of me
Hook up seatbelt, it's time for take off
Chorus

(Missy)
Ya'll not ready
How many times i said, ya'll not ready
Watch my booty shake like a fat ladies belly
My style so stank i better bank you gon smell me
oh you smell me
Smells like money
When i come running, whoa missy keep it commin
Whoa rockwilder drum drummin

Destiny got the whole world freakin something now
We killin somethin
Somebody better warn ya Bee, Michelle and Kelly
Put the jelly on ya
Rockin Missy be hot like California
Why don't ya sing da hook. Why don't ya!
Now here we go
(Michelle)
Move your body up and down
Make your booty touch the ground
I can't help but wonder why is my vibe too vibalicious
For ya babe
Chorus til fade