

## Boottee

Benzino

Uh, Check it out  
Here it goes

Step up in the club, what did I see?  
B double O double T double E  
All 'round me  
Duckin the tricks around me  
Look it's soft as Downey  
Never wait for the plug, she found me  
As I nod to the beat, and down some Re-mi  
Gettin tit-ty, smokin minty, gettin crispy  
Dimes in line from the shine, they can't miss me  
I rep the 3, Benzino and Twice G  
I rep the Bean, I hold it down for my team  
Make no mistakes, I wanna rake that backyard  
Keepin mad links in the 'yac (?)  
Lord, Lord, check the design  
Joe Dash but I'm tryin to make that ass mine  
Player always on the grind scopin some take home  
Creepin, bonin, see you in the mo'nin

Booty, booty  
Booty, booty  
I see booty  
I see booty

Uh, aiiyo, it's time to shake that ass baby  
Wiggle it and make it last baby  
Take it off and I'll give you a little cash baby  
Booty bangin like the bass in the cape, uh  
Call your friends, come and hang with my click, uh  
Come to the mansion with that think and them tits, uh  
You can get it if you slimmer your thick, uh  
Aiiyo it's T.R., I be the dude from the east  
Collaboration with the Made man, movin ya feet  
Aiiyo my party people dance to this (uh)  
Get ya roll on, wave ya hands to this (what)  
ladies show ya thong, drop ya pants to this (wha-what)  
Hop inside the Benz and get tampered with  
You can get it even if your glamorous, feel me, feel me?  
The way you shake that ass it's like you tryin to kill me  
I'm with the sex you need, so baby heal me  
Teddy Ted and Made Men, what you forgot me

Boottee ass niggas that's there for blastin  
Smith and Wesson turn ya into ashes  
Assassin, that's me if ya askin  
Get ya frame bent up, wrapped in plastic  
Who got the game mastered? Benzino, bastard  
I lasted, stepped the game up and passed it  
Boottee ass niggas wanna do this thug shit  
Flash all night but your jewels are busted  
We cop bottles, flocks, my motto's  
Benzino's 'bout to drop, and that's a problem  
Matta fact, that's a promise  
You spit trash, your man is garbage  
I whip cars, fast and forty

7 Class, six sedans aboard us  
Boottee ass niggas wanna please the ass man  
Fake copin whips, no cash protection  
Get outta here!

Ridin thru these streets in my Range, and all I see is..  
(Booty, booty, booty, booty)  
Pull up to the club on dubs, and look at here  
(Booty, booty, booty, booty)  
Bitch type niggas try to creep, they whole crew..  
(Booty, booty, booty, booty)  
Don't cock block, stick a dime in the G for the..  
(Booty, booty, booty, booty)

I see booty, I see booty