

# Booty in The Air

Das Racist

She got her booty in the air and her hands on the ground  
She keep her booty in the air and shake it all around  
She got her booty in the air like an airplane  
She got her booty in the air, in the air, mayne  
She got her booty in the air like her booty was a cloud  
And when her booty clap, you know the booty clap loud

Booty in the air!  
Booty in the air!  
Booty in the air!  
Shake it all around!  
Put your booty in the air!  
Booty in the air!  
Booty in the air!  
Shake it all around!  
Put your booty in the air!  
Booty in the air!  
Booty in the air!  
Shake it all around!  
Put your booty in the air!  
Booty in the air!  
Booty in the air!  
Shake it all around!

She got her booty in the air and her mind in the gutter  
The way your body move, girl, you need you some butter  
She said, she said, "Nobody got a booty like mine"  
I said, "You're right, your booty's my lifeline"  
In my life I try to live with decency  
Right here, right now, I wish you were freakin' me  
Freak with me frequently, sleep with me and freak some D  
And you can see what livin' with a G can be like  
You're right, your booty is my lifeline  
Your booty is my high life-line

One, two, three, four  
Inside of Brooklyn, we go hunting  
This situation is a murderous thing  
Outside of Brooklyn we go hunting  
Back in Ethiopia  
Inside of Brooklyn, we go hunting  
This situation is a murderous thing  
Outside of Brooklyn we go hunting  
No, no, no, no  
Me not a terrorist, me not a con man  
Me only keep a weapon for protection  
Never never take the life of an innocent one  
She go, "Booyaka! Booyaka! Booyaka!"  
Booyaka! Booyaka! Booyaka!  
Now follow me, follow me, follow me, son

I like this girl and she like me too!  
Me like this girl and she