

Boots & Boys

Ke\$ha

Boots and boys, oh

I think it's time that I mention
I've got myself an obsession
For the smell, for the touch
Keep that scruff lookin' rough

I know I've got myself a habit
But I gotta have it now
I don't care where, work it out
Let me break it down

I try it on, I take it off
So what you got?

Something 'bout boots and boys
They bring me so much joy
I gotta say it, I wear 'em both so pretty as I walk in the city
Watch out, boots and boys

Give me boots and boys
Give me boots and boys, boys

I'm keeping quite the collection
Take nothing less than perfection
Cowboy boots, cowboy boys
Oh, the joy

My men drop beats like a bomb
Excuse me now, huh?
Wind me up, spin me 'round
Oh, lookie what I found

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I gotta say it, I wear 'em both so pretty as I walk in the city
Watch out, boots and boys

Give me boots and boys
(Crazy for you, crazy for you)
Give me boots and boys
(I'm crazy for you, crazy for you)
Give me boots and boys
(Crazy for you, crazy for you)
Give me boots and boys, boys, oh, oh

Hey, hey, hey, watcha looking at?
Hey, hey, hey, something you can't have
They've got me looking rad
You feelin' that?

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