

Destiny's Child, Bootylicious (Remix)

Intro:

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 ghettos you can't handle this

Kelly:

Barely move cause we've arrived
Lookin sexy, lookin fly
We're the baddest chicks, chicks inside
DJ jam tonight
Spotted me a tender thang
There you are, come on baby
Don't you wanna boogie with me
So can you handle, handle me

Beyonce:

You gotta do much better if you gone dance with me tonight
You gotta work your jelly if you gone dance with me tonight
Cause I don't think they ready for that jelly for them boys
I don't think they ready for that jelly for them boys
I don't think they ready for that jelly
Beyonc, Michelle and Kelly it's time for takeoff

Chorus:2x

I don't think you ready for this jelly
I don't think you ready for this jelly
I don't think you ready for this
Cause my body too bootylicious for you babe

I shake my jelly at every chance
When I whip with my hips you slip into a trance
I'm hoping you can handle all this jelly that I have
Now let's cut a rug while we shake our....

Kelly:

I'm about to break you off
H-town goin hard
Lead my hips, slap my thighs
Swing my hair, square my eyes
Lookin hot, smellin good
Groovin like I'm from the hood
Look over my shoulder, I'll blow you a kiss
Can you handle, handle this

Beyonce:

You gotta do much better if you gone dance with me tonight
You gotta work your jelly if you gone dance with me tonight
Read my lips carefully if you like what you see
Move, groove, prove you can hang with me
By the looks I got you shook up and scared of me
Buckle your seatbelt, it's time for takeoff

Chorus 2x

(Missy)

You are not ready, how many times I say y'all not ready
Watch my booty shake like a fat lady's belly

My style so stank I bet a bank you gone smell me
Awww you smell me, smells like money
When I come runnin, whoa! Missy keep it comin... whoa!
Rockweiler drum-drummin
Destiny got the whole world freaking sumthin and
We killin sumthin
Somebody betta warn y'all
B, Michelle and Kelly put that jelly on y'all
Rock and Missy be hot like California
Won't you sing the hook, uh, 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 vibealacious for ya babe

Chorus 5x