

# 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 vibalicious for ya babe

Chorus 5x