

# Missy Elliott, Bootylicious (Rockwilder Remix)

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 ghetto's you can't handle this  
(Kelly)  
Better move, cause we've arrived  
Lookin sexy, lookin fly  
were da' Baddest chicks, chicks inside  
DJ, jam tonight  
Spotted me a tender thang baby  
There you are, come on baby  
Don't you wanna, boogy with me  
Can you handle. handle me  
(Beyonc)

You gotta do much better if your gonna dance with me tonight  
You gotta work your jelly if your gonna dance with me tonight  
Cause i don't think they're ready for the jelly for them boys  
I don't think they're ready for the jelly for them boys  
I don't think they're ready for the jelly  
Beyonc, Michelle and Kelly  
it's time 4 take off  
(Chorus)

I don't think your ready for this jelly  
I don't think your ready for this jelly  
I don't think your ready for this  
Cause my body's too bootylicious for ya babe  
I don't think your ready for this jelly  
I don't think you ready for this jelly  
I don't think you ready for this  
Cause my body's too bootylicious for ya babe  
I shake my jelly at every chance  
When i whip with my hips you slip into a trance  
I hope you can handle all this jelly that i have  
Now lets cut a rug while we shake our a\*\*  
(Kelly)

I'm about to break you off  
H-town going hard  
lead my hips,slap my thighs,  
swing my hair,squint my eyes  
Lookin hot, smellin good,  
groovin like i'm from the hood  
Look over my shoulder, I blow you a kiss  
Can you handle, handle this?  
(Beyonc)

You gotta do much better if you're gonna dance with me tonight  
You gotta work you jelly if your gonna dance wit me tonight  
Read my lips carefully if you like what you see  
Move so groove, can you handle me  
By the looks i got you shook up you scared of me  
Hook up seatbelt, it's time for take off  
Chorus

(Missy)  
Ya'll not ready  
How many times i said, ya'll not ready  
Watch my booty shake like a fat ladies belly  
My style so stank i better bank you gon smell me  
oh you smell me  
Smells like money  
When i come running, whoa missy keep it commin  
Whoa rockwilder drum drummin

Destiny got the whole world freakin something now  
We killin somethin  
Somebody better warn ya Bee, Michelle and Kelly  
Put the jelly on ya  
Rockin Missy be hot like California  
Why don't ya sing da hook. 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 til fade