

# Bootylicious

## Destiny's Child

Kelly, Can you handle this?  
Michelle, Can you handle this?  
Beyoncé, Can you handle this? I don't think they can handle this!  
Barely move, we've arrived Lookin' sexy, lookin' fly Baddest chick, chick inside DJ, Gemini  
Spotted me, attentive thang There you are, come on baby  
Don't you wanna dance with me  
Can you handle, handle me?  
You gotta do much better  
If you gonna  
Dance with me tonight  
You gotta work your jelly  
If you gonna  
Dance with me tonight  
Read my lips carefully  
If you like what you see  
Move, groove, prove  
You can handle me  
By the looks I got you  
Sup and scared of me  
Buckle your seatbelt  
It's time for takeoff  
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 ya babe  
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 ya babe  
Baby, can you handle this?  
Baby, can you handle this?  
Baby, can you handle this?  
I don't think you  
Can handle this  
I'm about to break you off

H-Town going 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 blow you a kiss  
Can you handle  
Handle this  
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 ya babe  
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 ya babe  
Move your body  
Up and down  
(Whoo)  
Make your booty  
Touch the ground  
(Whoo)  
I can't help but  
Wonder why  
(Whoo)  
Is my vibe too  
Vibealacious for you  
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 scat some jazz  
(Scatting)  
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 ya babe

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>