

Booty Call

Colt Ford

Uh-oh, boys
We might be in trouble here
I'm thinkin' I've made a booty call

Time for a pit stop, 1 AM
Shootin' a little pool, we're slammin' them, and then
A couple shots of Jack and Jim, and then
I was feelin' no pain
Hot girls dancin' everywhere, they're
Shakin' that derriere up in the air
I swear I was unaware
That somewhere in there, I made

Booty call (booty call)
Booty call (booty call)
Baby wasn't there but she heard it all
I guess I was just butt-diallin', y'all
Booty call (booty call)
Booty call (booty call)
Should've put it in the bib of my overalls
Then I wouldn't have made that booty call

Now we're rollin' at 2:50
I ain't a drunk driver, got a DD, so
We go dirt road ridin', there's a buck in the road
We swerve to the left and the right, look out!
We swerve to the left and the right
Now, we jumped forty three feet
Over Big Spring Creek through the white pine trees
Like the General E. Lee, and my buddies and me
We all let the f-bomb fly

Booty call (booty call)
Booty call (booty call)
Granny wasn't with us but she heard it all
I guess I musta been butt-diallin', y'all
Booty call (booty call)
Booty call (booty call)
Should've put it in the bib of my overalls
Then I wouldn't have made that booty call

I called a Baptist preacher
I called my eighth grade teacher
One night I even cussed my boss
So make yourself a mental note
Take some advice from old Colt
And just turn the damn thing off
Yeah

Booty call
Booty call
They wasn't with us but they heard it all
I guess I musta been butt-diallin', y'all
Booty call (booty call)
Booty call (booty call)
Should've put it in the bib of my overalls
Then I wouldn't have made that booty call

Booty call (booty call)
Booty call (booty call)
I gotta cut this cell phone off
This thing's gon' get me divorced
Get you all locked up
Everybody cut your cell phones off, now