

I'm sneaking baby, around L.A.
To crash your wedding, your wedding, on your big day
It's your big moment, spotlight on me
What's more romantic, romantic, than Adam Levine

Don't wanna seem needy but i'd love
10 minutes of your time we're kind of
A big deal so we'll co-opt your day
But I really don't care if you're married
And I really don't care if I'm married
I'm ready to stand here and say

Your boot-ay. Do anything.
Face with spiral eyes emoji
I'd buy it steak, whisper sweet
Sweet sweet sweet nothings
Yeah I'd make you a sandwich, feed it to your bootay
Slap your first name on my unborn babay
Your bootay. Do anything.
I may need to see the bootay.

Back to your wedding, all eyes on me
I came to bless you all with some karaoke.
I brought my boys. James, PJ, Matt
They like to cosplay and pretend that we're a band

You're such a beautiful bride
This chump the groom steps aside
So I can look at your butt
Listen up now
Your mother and father come here
I really don't care who can hear
Everybody can now focus up

Your boot-ay. Unreal.
Like it's so hot it blows my mind.
Like it's a real, real big big butt
Reminds me of a blimp at halftime
Yeah I'd sell all my children, replace them with your butt
Put it in my last will & testament
Your bootay. Do anything.
I may need to see the bootay.

Your boot-ay. I saw it.
And it scarred me permanently
Possessing me, haunting me
Like that creepy kid from The Ring
I saw your ass on the table, now i'm mentally unstable
Brain held together by surgical staples
Your booty. It put me
On disability