My Toot Toot Written by Sidney Simien



[CHORUS]

F Don't mess with my toot toot, Don't mess with my toot toot, C Well you can have the other woman, F But don't mess with my toot toot.

F

She was born in her birth suit,

The doctor slap her behind, C Say you're gonna to be special, F You sweet little toot toot.

F Well you can look as much, But if you much as touch, You're gonna have yourself a case, F I'm gonna break your face! [REPEAT CHORUS]

F

Whoa, mama was the same way too, All the fellas didn't know what to do, C And papa never had a chance, F With a sweet little toot toot.

F She was born in her birth suit, The doctor slap her behind, C Said you're gonna to be special, F You sweet little toot toot.

[REPEAT CHORUS 2X]