

Harlem Shake Remix

Azealia Banks

[Freestyle: Verse 1]Back to the base, coco candy, fella's wanna taste

All these niggas want cream and a shake

Do you got the fiend for the cake

Youve been pulling up the paint, tell me what it taste

Do you wanna be with a babe

Keep it way wetter than a wave

Keep it way wetter than the rain

Hey, keep calling my name while youre holding my frame

You know what Im saying

Nigga do this right flame

Chiddy chiddy bang bang,

With this pretty young thang

And the villains aint game,

Spilling champagne, got the ticket Im game

Looking wish from to the 5th, broadway[Hook]She claiming uptown dance, she bring it down right

You take it up, up, then break it down, like

You strut your stuff and he wanna pound, right

You shake it up, then you shimmy down like .[Verse 2]Shift my hips, left to the right, hey, this shape looks better in the light

You can see it if you like

Chocolate deluxe, taste yummy on the tongue

Got your hunny on the hunt

Got your hubby in the front, what about the bucks

It was never bout' the lust

The x and the os, the exes and hoes

I exit and ghost, no escape through the goal

You shake when the pressures exposed

Ima, Ima, I'mma make it and know

Ima, I'ma, I'mma take it and glow

Im from harlem, whats a 8 to a o

Whats shake to a pole

Whats big for the boa[Bridge]Shimmy, shake it and keep it rollin'

Rotate it, circle it, and shift it and keep it going

Now you made it, and now he know it

Your shakes the favorite, and now they want it

Shimmy, shake it, and keep it rollin'

Rotate it, circle it, and shift it and keep it going

Now you made it, and now he know it

Your shakes the favorite, and now they want it[Hook]She claiming uptown dance, she bring it down right

You take it up, up, then break it down, like
You strut your stuff and he wanna pound, right
You shake it up, then you shimmy down like .[Verse 3]Clap to it, Im back to it, 212 it
Its that knew it, that bad view, that have you
Your eyes glued, on my view, better behave
Better maintain, or youre in my square,
Licking my sway
Just look at my kick, good look on my chic
To the 5 top greed,
Little my Im made, everytime I sleep
Everytime I eat, I be on my tasteExplain
I be on my grace, I be on my cake
Just give me my space, let me sip my shake
Choco latte[Hook]She claiming uptown dance, she bring it down right
You take it up, up, then break it down, like
You strut your stuff and he wanna pound, right
You shake it up, then you shimmy down like .[Outro x2]Whether its a train, or A list
A bad bitch be fast flippin' the cash quick
Now aint this, so Harlem you got ends
I pops in, if pop trippin' you pop spend

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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