

# Shake It

Canton Jones

[Verse 1:]

It's sick in here and it's thick in here  
And the party got started up oh so quick in here.  
Lady's dancing, but nobody turning tricks in here.  
Take your pick in here, Ballas rich in here, \$100 million cat like Michael Vick in here  
Ain't nobody gotta lie to get a chick in here.  
And you if you get caught frontin' get a kick in here.  
La Vida Loca living like the Spanish Rick in here.

[Chorus:]

Put your right foot in, Take your right foot out  
Put your left foot in, Take your left foot out  
Put your right hand in, Take your right hand out  
Put your left hand in, Take your left hand out  
Put your right foot in, Take your right foot out  
Put your left foot in, Take your left foot out  
Put your right hand in, Take your right hand out  
Put your left hand in, Take your left hand out  
And now you shake it, shake it

[Verse 2:]

Well it's my party and I ball if I want to  
Got everybody jumpin' the club cause I want to  
Have everybody showing me some love cause I want to  
And all my homies rollin' on them dubs cause they want to  
I see this lady and man I want her  
I was so excited heart was beating like thunder.  
Dancin' through the night and then I wanted her number.  
Baby what's your name, and then she said it's Ramona (wife)

[Chorus:]

Put your right foot in, Take your right foot out  
Put your left foot in, Take your left foot out  
Put your right hand in, Take your right hand out  
Put your left hand in, Take your left hand out  
Put your right foot in, Take your right foot out  
Put your left foot in, Take your left foot out  
Put your right hand in, Take your right hand out  
Put your left hand in, Take your left hand out

And now you shake it, shake it

[Verse 3:]

Now put your hands in the air  
Everybody put your hands in the air  
Wave 'em like you just don't care in the air  
Everybody put your hands in the air  
[x2]

[Big Ran:]

You a lie if you told me that you ain't got issues  
Some of us got enough to fill a magazine issue  
But bump it, Ima brush it off my shoulder  
Ain't no since of dwellin' on the small stuff, I'm a roller  
And plus I'm worth more than a few dollars  
That's why when you see me I be poppin' my collar  
You can call me a balla, but I'm just Ran  
I work as hard as the next, eat off the fat of the land  
I'm gettin rid of the drama  
Cause I can't stand another hater tellin me whether I can't so I can  
Do whateva I wanna, no I can't dance  
Catch me in the club like I got ants in my pants  
Put your right foot in, Take your right foot out  
Gettin' over problems is what good life's about  
You live to see another day, watch the sun come out  
So I'mma do it big, never let the fun run out.

Shake It, shake it...

And now ya, And now ya

[Talking:]

-In Jesus name  
-In Jesus name  
-Thank You Lord  
-Thank You Lord  
-For saving me  
-For saving me  
-Congratulations man, you been reborn boy  
-Preciate it man  
-That's good man, you what today is right?  
-What is it, man?

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Lyrics submitted by Javan.

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