

Shake (feat. Pitbull & Ying Yang Twins)

Pitbull

Shake, shake, just shake, shake
Just shake, shake
Just shake, chica, shake, shake
Shake, shake, just shake, shake
Just shake, shake
Just shake, chica, shake, shake
Mentiroso
Mentiroso
Mentiroso
Dale buebo
Dale buebo
Up in the club, fuck V.I.P., P to da I, I to da T
Ying to the Yang, up in this thang
D to da roc, my nigga Kaine
Open it cut, pouring it up
Rolling it up, holding it up
Ain't her ass swollen or what?
Yes sir, yes sir
Oh, we gonna take it back like thieves and foes
Nasty as I wanna be
That must be too loud for your crew
Hoe, get down, get low
I'm crossing these mammas like tic tac toe
Let's ride lets go
Get loose get crunk get drunk get blowed
That's right lets roll, MIA ATL fo' sho
Shake, shake, just shake, shake
Just shake, shake
Just shake, chica, shake, shake
Shake, shake, just shake, shake
Just shake, shake
Just shake, chica, shake, shake
Mentiroso
Mentiroso
Mentiroso
Dale buebo
Dale buebo
That ho's fine but, but, but, but this hoe's a killa
That ho's fine but, but, but, but this hoe's a killa

That ho's fine but, but, but, but this hoe's a killa
That ho's fine but, but, but, but this hoe's a killa
All the lil' mammas all 'round the world
Shake that ass if you a nasty girl
Back that ass up says juvenile
Show a nigga some titties like girls gone wild
Take off your stripper clothes, I wanna see you in the nude
You can keep on your high heel shoes
So follow me down the yellow brick road
Where niggas go to see naked hos
Shake that shit, bitch
Have me off in the club with a hard ass dick
Then drop like this bitch
If you wanna make the money shawty work that shit
Put a hump in your back and lift your rump
Do a three point stance, put yo fist up her ass
You must be on that Kanye work out plan
Like head, shoulders, knees, hos
Shake, shake, just shake, shake
Just shake, shake
Just shake, chica, shake, shake
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Take 'em out in cruise, take 'em out all dressed
Is the realest true niggas in the ATL
Yeah we break it down betta shake a booty
And hoes and the hoe with the real tight clothes
One time for the gang with the Ying Yang Twins
We already know we off the reel, don't tolerate that talking
Bitch, you can get to walking, patron is what I'm groaking
The only way that we gon' talk if your breath smells like mine
Girl, I don't give a fuck 'cause you fine
I diss 'em fo' I kiss 'em, I pack 'em fo' I stack 'em
So while we in the club betta get these girls
Cause on the streets there ain't no action

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