

Ladies (Viro & Rob Analyze Remix)

Sarai

[Sarai]

Yeah.. c'mon!

Yeah, whoa, yeah, c'mon

Yeah, whoa, yeah - shake it

Yeah - shake it, yeah - shake it

Yeah - shake it, yeah - shake it

Yeah - shake it, yeah - shake it

Yeah - shake it, yeah! [Verse One]

Hey Mr. DJ, turn the music up loud

And everybody report to the dancefloor now

Line 'em up cause we bouts to get down

Off the chain like they do it in the South

Everybody just havin a good time

Got my eyes on the guys that's here, they so fine

That's right, Sarai can get it krunk

How much junk you got in that trunk?

Come out the house, get on the street

Hear Cee-Lo, let out the 'Closet Freak'

Act a fool, you can do what you want

Get loose cause the track be that funk

Groove to the bump [Interlude]

Just break it down

Make the truck wobble with an extra bounce

Make it touch the ground and then RAISE IT UP

Like the garbage men do it with the dump truck [Chorus]

Ladies, hands up

Let me see you shake your stuff

A-be-see and D cups

Little bitty to big ol' butts

Fellas, hands high

Let me see you work it out one time

Put your body a-gainst mine

Come on baby, griiiiiind [Verse Two]

Uh-oh, here we go!

Time to shake that ass on the danceflo'

Jiggle that thing like Jell-O

All my rich chicks, and the girls in the ghetto

Throw it up, get krunk

Ball, 'til you fall, that's right

In the club or either bump in your ride
Slim or big-boned, don't matter yo' size
Don't matter if you black or white
All shapes and sizes spread love worldwide
How many of y'all the same color inside
So why divide? I mean there's no reason why
East coast, to the Westside
Midwest to the South we tiiight
That's fo'sho yo please believe
I'ma stay bein me ain't no changin me
Like, Trick see, "I luh da kids"
So I gotta look out for as long as I live
I'm tryin to be the best thing comin out this year
Sarai keep it trill and that's what's real
But for now[Interlude][Chorus] - repeat 2X[Verse Three]
Tube, tops, T, shirts
Blue, jeans, mini, skirts
Overtime, make it work
Wobble that ass 'til the thing hurt
Wife, beaters, throw, backs
Fitted caps, bucket hats
No matter where you from, where you at
Shake that shit like how you love dat
E-e-everybody get your boogie on
Party all night to the break of dawn, c'mon
Put your hands in the air
And wave 'em all around like ya just don't care yea
Front to the back over there
V.I.P. area, ballers upstairs
Get buck, stand on top of chairs
To the top of the lungs and let me hear OH YEAHH[Interlude][Chorus] - repeat 2X

Songwriters

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