Shake That Ass

Saalschutz

Shake that ass ho, make that cash ho
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My name ain't Michael, I got a pickle
That you could suck ho for 'bout a nickel
Diamonds that glisten, you'll come up missin'
Fuck with these hitmen, bullets be spittin'
Man, I'm a motherfucker out here wit myself
Try to play tough guy, that's bad for yo health
Hoes in the club man, shakin, and shakin,
Tricks showin, love man, bring home the bacon
Takin, ya game to the V.I.P.P. room
Ho, suck a dick up just like a vacuum
Boom from the bass and the song got ya jerkin,
Man show ya gold teeth, these hoes be lookin,
Rolled up a sucka, they'll put the charge too
I'm quick to buck ya, bitch I don't admire you
Either it's my way or hit the highway
Project's the pastor, have glocks then we'll spray
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Hoes like to fuck ya then call ya baby
Then drive ya crazy, ho you can save me
Save all that bullshit, drama and actin'
Preachin's for pulpits, quit dat lip flappin'
Dog, I'm attackin', heads gon' be crackin'
Steps outta line and you gets a pimp smackin'
Who wear the pants bitch, who made these pants bitch
You shake and dance bitch, I'm just your man bitch
I like affection, not a infection
Ho, you burn me bullets come yo direction
If you sadistic, don't you step to this
Freaky and pity, ho we can do this
Man I grew to this, playa it's in me
Up there is where these green leaves'll send me
Keep to the game be yo conversation

Straight to the brain man that rules the nation
Shake that ass ho, pop, pop, dat pussy ho
Shake that ass ho, pop, pop, dat pussy ho
Shake that ass ho, pop, pop, dat pussy ho
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