

Cake

The B-52's

(Hook)

We in Kamal's

I'm finna ball on em

Magic city, we goin hard on em

Strokers, we goin crazy

One time for my independent ladies

(Chorus)

All the lil stripper girls want dis cake

All the lil stripper girls want dis cake

All the lil stripper girls want dis cake, dis cake, dis cake

All the lil stripper girls want dis cake

All the lil stripper girls want dis cake

All the lil stripper girls want dis cake, dis dis dis dis cake

(Strap)

Shawty got back, look at her shape

Look at her hips, look at her waist

Imma be good, she should swing my way

My way, my way

All the lil strip girls want dis cake

All, All the lil strip girls want dis cake

Al the lil strip girls want dis cake

Dis dis dis dis cake

KOD, you know I'm straight

Walk in the building throwing dis cake

Shit, I got chips nigga, Frito Lay

Money in the building, the girls better race

All the lil strip girls know we straight

All the lil strip girls want dis cake

Ballin all the down to MIA

Then come back to Magic City Monday

??? in the club with my bottle

Then I seen a star, I said girl you are a model

Dancing on that pole like a scholar

If you bout that life then let me hear you holler

All I want is my cake

(Chorus)

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All the lil stripper girls want dis cake
All the lil stripper girls want dis cake
All the lil stripper girls want dis cake, dis dis dis dis cake
(Quez)

All the lil stripper girls want dis cake
Throw it in the air and it fell on her face
All the lil stripper girls want dis check
But a nigga want that neck
All the lil stripper girls want dis cash
Wanna see you shake that ass
All the lil stripper girls want dis cheese

Bend that thang over put your hands on your knees like OW
And I keep some ones in handy
This girl, she walked up to me and she said her name was Candy
Okay cool, that's fine and dandy
Then she started dancing
Now she pulling down her panties
Then I threw some ones because
(Chorus)

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All the lil stripper girls want dis cake, dis cake, dis cake
(Hook)

I'm in Kamal's
I'm finna ball on em
Magic city, goin hard on em
Strokers, goin crazy
King of diamonds for them independent ladies
(Ali)

I'm in Kamal's 21
And I ain't 21
But I tipped the security so
Tonight I'm 21
It's a couple bitches in here, say who gone be the one?
Then I spit the stick, went on stage then I threw 500 ones, damn
That fast? oh yeah
She bad? oh yeah
Like dat? oh yeah
Too bad. aw damn
Pick it up, pick it up, pick it up girl
Don't stop, don't stop, don't stop girl

Let me see you do a trick on the dick like this

What's up, what's up, what's up girl

(Chorus)

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(Hook)

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