

Jack It Up (featuring Taurus)

Ying Yang Twins

Ying Yang, Collipark
Get back, get back
Ladies
Jack it up Do you like what you see?
Bet you want a piece of me
Do you like what you see?
What you see, what you see
(Hell, yeah) Do you like what you see?
Bet you want a piece of me
Do you like what you see?
What you see, what you see
(Hell, yeah) Collipark, come down
And watch there motherfuckin? jaws hit the ground
Now jack yo ass up, jack yo ass up
Jack yo ass us, jack yo ass up Thick, thick, mamma jammas, all in there
Booty, booty, booty, booty, rockin? everywhere
Drunk little people they stop and stare
Punk little people don't come in near Naked skin is all they wear
How they knew everything is bear
Playing with the girl, braid their hair
Leanin' on back in the chair Say playa you know that chick is fine
You get that one, this one mine
Watch you call big booty girls in line
The march of times, the march of thine Chain that's what there workin'
Ever since the game 'bout girls been twerkin?
The ying yang twins know that to do
If you dance in the club they'd were out for you Do you like what you see?
Bet you want a piece of me
Do you like what you see?
What you see, what you see
(Hell, yeah) Do you like what you see?
Bet you want a piece of me
Do you like what you see?
What you see, what you see
(Hell, yeah) Collipark, come down
And watch there motherfuckin? jaws hit the ground
Now jack yo ass up, jack yo ass up
Jack yo ass us, jack yo ass up Baby, now you look good in those clothes
Let me take a picture with my camera phone

The way you poppin? and droppin?, shawty of the chain
 So wibble wobble, shake it and move that thang So back it on up like a you hot, truck
 Girl you know I love it how you stretch yo stuff
 I like that so baby, do what you do
 Ain't no body else look as good as you 'Cause you a bad mamma, jamma with a big behind
 So bring that thang up for me one more time
 And shake it like a salt shaker
 (Shake it like a salt shaker) Girl work your mind and make you do that thang
 That's it right there
 Girl, I love it when you do that move
 Ooh, you got a big booty on you that's it the dance floor
 And show 'em how we get down with it
 Follow me let's get it, get it Do you like what you see?
 Bet you want a piece of me
 Do you like what you see?
 What you see, what you see
 (Hell, yeah) Do you like what you see?
 Bet you want a piece of me
 Do you like what you see?
 What you see, what you see
 (Hell, yeah) Collipark, come down
 And watch there motherfuckin' jaws hit the ground
 Now jack yo ass up, jack yo ass up
 Jack yo ass us, jack yo ass up No money, no honey, no cash, no ass
 No Gucci, no coochie, so don't even ask
 No fine ass, no romance, no dough, no hoe
 If you ain't got no bread then you can't go to bed You look like a super model wit a lot of class
 Girl, look at your booty what you doin' wit all that
 And I know this might through you off
 But can I touch your booty and see is it's soft? Yeah, shake that thang like a tambourine
 Move it round and round like a washin' machine
 Girl you know you look good to me
 Yes, I do like what I see Do you like what you see?
 Bet you want a piece of me
 Do you like what you see?
 What you see, what you see
 (Hell, yeah) Do you like what you see?
 Bet you want a piece of me
 Do you like what you see?
 What you see, what you see
 (Hell, yeah)

Songwriters

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