

# Jack It Up

## Geela ft. Fat Joe & Busta Rhymes & Chingy

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 jammass, 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 thier 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)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>