Take Ya Clothes Off

Bone Crusher

Ohh! Break 'em off records have entered the building

Yeah, Bone Crusher

Ying Yang Twins

(Yeah)

Take ya clothes off get bucked necked

(We ain't never scared)

This is a county park musical production y'all

Lil' Smurf, this a hot one boy

Take ya clothes off get bucked necked

(Ohh!)

Eenie meenie minee moe

To the booty club we go

Where y'all boys goin'?

Tryin' to go and see some necked hoes

Like it when they touch they toes

Shake it like a jelly roll

Shake it, shake it, shake it, shake it, shake it

(Ohh!)

And let me see you shake it baby

(Ohh!)

And shake that behind baby

(Ohh!)

And let me see you grind baby

(Ohh!)

Take ya clothes off get bucked necked

Her nickname Gyro, a super booty hoe

She put that thing on you niggaz till you lose control

It's a dollar rate to enter the pearly gates

For the sex and the love niggaz gon' pay

She got a thing bout the way she move her body baby

'Cuz she can pop that pussy till it's skeet baby

Oh, she's a sexy bitch, she loves that hard shit

I put a ten dollar bill in her fuckin' clit
But I ain't mad though, she take it to the floor
The way she bouncin' that ass let a nigga know
Oh, she a pro at this, a one-way hustle shit
Oh, shake that ass baby, work for these presidents

Eenie meenie minee moe To the booty club we go Where y'all boys goin'?

Tryin' to go and see some necked hoes Like it when they touch they toes Shake it like a jelly roll

Shake it, shake it, shake it, shake it, shake it (Ohh!)

And let me see you shake it baby (Ohh!)

And shake that behind baby (Ohh!)

And let me see you grind baby (Ohh!)

Take ya clothes off get bucked necked
Freaky bitches in the club gettin' necked for cheese
Like a girl on Sunday night off in Jazzy T
Make the pussy breathe for Kaine, Bone Crusher, and me
Do a magic trick you know thats what we came to see
(Hoe)

Bitch you make it hang low (Bitch I love that)

Cuz ain't nothin' wrong with a good shakin' (I love that)

Now do your thing baby make your ends
Now run along and let me holla at your friends
Shake it like a motherfucker, move it like a vibrator
Shorty kinda sweet, got that sugar like a now and later
Hoe with them bed raiders only bout that bread makin'
Other hoes ain't but this bitch bringin' home the bacon

Baby boy needs you 'cuz he bout to start school Momma gotta work gotta do what she gotta do Take off the two-piece, she was down on the low The Red Man ball so she went to work at 10 though

Eenie meenie minee moe
To the booty club we go
Where y'all boys goin'?
Tryin' to go and see some necked hoes
Like it when they touch they toes
Shake it like a jelly roll

Shake it, shake it, shake it, shake it, shake it (Ohh!)

And let me see you shake it baby (Ohh!)

And shake that behind baby (Ohh!)

And let me see you grind baby (Ohh!)

Take ya clothes off get bucked necked It's the hustle man, money and diamond rings She gon' make sure she stackin' all the paper man It's a grinder's party, 365

7 days, she gon' make sure she stay fly
Here's a hundred baby, I don't need change
Just make sure you keep movin' that thing
I love the way the pros do it, you know that
You gon' make me revert back to 7-9
And to the floor with that thing baby
(Phone call)

Take off that bra, take off them draws
Get on all 4's, do the doggy crawl
You so fine you gon' make me stand and applaud
Eenie meenie minee moe

To the booty club we go Where y'all boys goin'?

Tryin' to go and see some necked hoes Like it when they touch they toes Shake it like a jelly roll

Shake it, shake it, shake it, shake it, shake it (Ohh!)

And let me see you shake it baby (Ohh!)

And shake that behind baby (Ohh!)

And let me see you grind baby (Ohh!)

Take ya clothes off get bucked necked

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/