

# Wild Baby Shake Me

## Whiskey Myers

Can't nothing ever break me  
From this ball and chain  
Not even a gail force wind from cat 5 hurricane  
She's hot as a delta summer, sweet as a Georgia peach  
Yea she's fire on all 8 cylindrs keeps that motor clean Wild, wild, wild  
Wild baby shake me Love that drips like honey  
I'm buzzin like a bee  
And them bedposts get to rockin  
When she shakes it down on me  
Barefoot in the kitchen  
Catfish in the pan  
She's dancing around the fire in nothing but her camo pants  
Wild, wild, wild  
Wild baby shake me Wild baby shake me Wild baby shake me (you gots to hold on)  
(you gots to hold on)  
(you gots to hold on)  
(...onto me) Oh that love it just takes me away  
Don't worry 'bout a damn thang  
I'm here to stay  
Yeah ya got that love  
Oooo it's all that I need  
Don't worry 'bout a damn thang, mama  
Just hold on tight to me  
(you gots to hold on)  
(you gots to hold on)  
(you gots to hold on)  
(...onto me) Yeah you got to hold on  
Yeah hold on... onto me  
Won'tcha hold on  
Ohhhh hold on  
Hold on, hold on  
Yeah you got to hold on  
Hold on  
Yeah you got to  
Yeah ya got to hold on to me  
Hold on  
You gots to hold on  
You gots to hold on  
On to me

(you gots to hold on)

(you gots to hold on)

(you gots to hold on)

(...on to me)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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