

# Shake Your Thang

## Salt 'n' Pepa

Ow, shake it!  
Yeah, oh, you're lookin' sweet, baby  
Yes, indeedy  
Funky, get down  
We was on a dance floor shakin' our thing  
To a funky beat with a go-go swing  
Everyone was watching, they stared in shock  
Amazed at how Salt and Pepa was rock  
In the place with a smile on my face  
Some got upset and then tried to base  
They called us nasty, said we danced dirty  
Claimed we were freaks, cheap, even flirty  
Pepa got pissed and pulled out a pump  
I was all set not to jet but to jump  
Spin broke it up and asked not to break  
Said, "They don't understand the way you"  
Shake your thang, do what you wanna do  
I can't tell you how to catch a groove  
It's your thang, do what you wanna do  
I won't tell you who to sock it to  
Shake that thing, c'mon, y'all, shake it  
We could get loose but we can't get naked  
It's not a crime, it's legal, we answered  
Look again, see? We're just dancin'  
Relax a bit, now ain't that better?  
I think it's time for you to get a  
Partner, doe-see, gather in closely  
I wanna see the ones that mostly  
Front on a cutie, hope you're not fruity  
Do your duty and  
Shake your thang, do what you wanna do  
I can't tell you how to catch a groove  
It's your thang, do what you wanna do  
I won't tell you who to sock it to  
Come on, y'all, shake that thing  
You got to just show no shame  
I want you to shake that thing  
Come on, y'all, show no shame  
Shake your thang, yeah yeah

Oh, you're lookin' sweet, baby  
I won't tell you how to catch a groove  
It's my thing and I'll swing it the way that I feel  
With a little seduction and some sex appeal  
It's Friday night, and I just got paid  
I'm checking out the fella with the high-top fade  
Moving in closely, ready for the kill  
Steppin' on a dance floor, think you're ill  
But if I guy touch my body I just put him in check  
I said, "We just met", "We can't do that yet"  
I'm not a pick-up, no, this ain't a stick up, boy  
I'm not stuck up, yeah and turn to kick up  
And just rock, baby-pop, don't stop  
Stick out your butt and shake what you got  
Shake your thang, do what you wanna do  
I can't tell you how to catch a groove  
It's your thang, do what you wanna do  
I won't tell you who to sock it to  
I like hip-hop mixin' with go-go, baby  
It's my thing, and I shake it crazy  
Don't try and tell me how to party  
It's my dance, yup and it's my body  
The shirt I wear may be low cut  
My jeans fit nice, it shows off my butt  
Designer down from head to toe  
My hair, neck and fingers is crazy-glow  
Now please stop blushin', we're just dancing, dummy  
C'mon, we both know I don't want you for your money  
'Cuz we like to rap so we always rhyme  
I like to dance ohh and I like to grind  
I like this song, I like this beat  
I'll see you later, where shall we  
Shake your thang, do what you wanna do  
I can't tell you how to catch a groove  
It's your thang, do what you wanna do  
I won't tell you who to sock it to

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>