Shake It

Sound Revolution

Shake it
Labor Day jam in Brooklyn
That is where I met Evelyn
Couldn't resist when I saw this Yankee gal
Ask if she coming down for we carnival
She said I never learn how to get on wassy
If I don't get the recipe Trini woman go laugh at me
Evelyn girl you don't have no problem
When you get the secret you go out shine them

Chorus
Put your hands in the air and shake it
Jam as if you don't care and shake it
Put your bumsee down low and shake it
Rock it to and fro and shake it
Half cup of sugar (shake it)
To make it 'lil' sweeter (shake it)
Two teaspoon of wine (shake it)
To make you feel fine (shake it)
Treating up bacchanal (shake it)
With a dozen bad girls (shake it)
So you can make it, shake shake it

Like the gal she ain't got no tempo
Or maybe she have a corn on she big toe
Girl if you want to come down to Trinidad
You got to know how to get on real real bad
She said I want to learn how to get on wassy
Please repeat the recipe do that thing again for me
This Soca jam is a great invention
So when you talk this time I will pay attention

Chorus

Now if you see Evelyn in action
She alone was the main attraction
She said she must come down for we festival
To play she self and join in the bacchanal

Now that she know how to get on wassy
Now that she get the recipe
The girl say she have no use for me
Pull 'way she hand not to cause disruption
She jump on a truck and start to give instructions

Chorus

Lyrics Submitted by KP

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