

Shake It

Canton Jones

[Verse 1:]

It's sick in here and it's thick in here
And the party got started up oh so quick in here.
Lady's dancing, but nobody turning tricks in here.
Take your pick in here, Ballas rich in here, \$100 million cat like Michael Vick in here
Ain't nobody gotta lie to get a chick in here.
And you if you get caught frontin' get a kick in here.
La Vida Loca living like the Spanish Rick in here.

[Chorus:]

Put your right foot in, Take your right foot out
Put your left foot in, Take your left foot out
Put your right hand in, Take your right hand out
Put your left hand in, Take your left hand out
Put your right foot in, Take your right foot out
Put your left foot in, Take your left foot out
Put your right hand in, Take your right hand out
Put your left hand in, Take your left hand out
And now you shake it, shake it

[Verse 2:]

Well it's my party and I ball if I want to
Got everybody jumpin' the club cause I want to
Have everybody showing me some love cause I want to
And all my homies rollin' on them dubs cause they want to
I see this lady and man I want her
I was so excited heart was beating like thunder.
Dancin' through the night and then I wanted her number.
Baby what's your name, and then she said it's Ramona (wife)

[Chorus:]

Put your right foot in, Take your right foot out
Put your left foot in, Take your left foot out
Put your right hand in, Take your right hand out
Put your left hand in, Take your left hand out
Put your right foot in, Take your right foot out
Put your left foot in, Take your left foot out
Put your right hand in, Take your right hand out
Put your left hand in, Take your left hand out

And now you shake it, shake it

[Verse 3:]

Now put your hands in the air
Everybody put your hands in the air
Wave 'em like you just don't care in the air
Everybody put your hands in the air
[x2]

[Big Ran:]

You a lie if you told me that you ain't got issues
Some of us got enough to fill a magazine issue
But bump it, Ima brush it off my shoulder
Ain't no since of dwellin' on the small stuff, I'm a roller
And plus I'm worth more than a few dollars
That's why when you see me I be poppin' my collar
You can call me a balla, but I'm just Ran
I work as hard as the next, eat off the fat of the land
I'm gettin rid of the drama
Cause I can't stand another hater tellin me whether I can't so I can
Do whateva I wanna, no I can't dance
Catch me in the club like I got ants in my pants
Put your right foot in, Take your right foot out
Gettin' over problems is what good life's about
You live to see another day, watch the sun come out
So I'mma do it big, never let the fun run out.

Shake It, shake it...

And now ya, And now ya

[Talking:]

-In Jesus name
-In Jesus name
-Thank You Lord
-Thank You Lord
-For saving me
-For saving me
-Congratulations man, you been reborn boy
-Preciate it man
-That's good man, you what today is right?
-What is it, man?

Lyrics submitted by Javan.

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