

Jack It Up

Mr. Vegas

Ying Yang, Collipark
Get back, get back
Ladies
Jack it up
Do you like what you see?
Bet you want a piece of me
Do you like what you see?
What you see, what you see
(Hell, yeah)
Do you like what you see?
Bet you want a piece of me
Do you like what you see?
What you see, what you see
(Hell, yeah)
Collipark, come down
And watch there motherfuckin? jaws hit the ground
Now jack yo ass up, jack yo ass up
Jack yo ass us, jack yo ass up
Thick, thick, mamma jammas, all in there
Booty, booty, booty, booty, rockin? everywhere
Drunk little people they stop and stare
Punk little people don?t come in near
Naked skin is all they wear
How they knew everything is bear
Playing with the girl, braid thier hair
Leanin' on back in the chair
Say playa you know that chick is fine
You get that one, this one mine
Watch you call big booty girls in line
The march of times, the march of thine
Chain that?s what there workin'
Ever since the game 'bout girls been twerkin?
The ying yang twins know that to do
If you dance in the club they'd were out for you
Do you like what you see?
Bet you want a piece of me
Do you like what you see?
What you see, what you see
(Hell, yeah)

Do you like what you see?
Bet you want a piece of me
Do you like what you see?
What you see, what you see
(Hell, yeah)
Collipark, come down
And watch there motherfuckin? jaws hit the ground
Now jack yo ass up, jack yo ass up
Jack yo ass us, jack yo ass up
Baby, now you look good in those clothes
Let me take a picture with my camera phone
The way you poppin? and droppin?, shawty of the chain
So wobble wobble, shake it and move that thang
So back it on up like a you hot, truck
Girl you know I love it how you stretch yo stuff
I like that so baby, do what you do
Ain?t no body else look as good as you
'Cause you a bad mamma, jamma with a big behind
So bring that thang up for me one more time
And shake it like a salt shaker
(Shake it like a salt shaker)
Girl work your mind and make you do that thang
That?s it right there
Girl, I love it when you do that move
Ooh, you got a big booty on you
That?s it the dance floor
And show ?em how we get down with it
Follow me let?s get it, get it
Do you like what you see?
Bet you want a piece of me
Do you like what you see?
What you see, what you see
(Hell, yeah)
Do you like what you see?
Bet you want a piece of me
Do you like what you see?
What you see, what you see
(Hell, yeah)
Collipark, come down
And watch there motherfuckin? jaws hit the ground
Now jack yo ass up, jack yo ass up
Jack yo ass us, jack yo ass up
No money, no honey, no cash, no ass
No Gucci, no coochie, so don't even ask
No fine ass, no romance, no dough, no hoe

If you ain't got no bread then you can't go to bed
You look like a super model wit a lot of class
Girl, look at your booty what you doin' wit all that
And I know this might through you off
But can I touch your booty and see is it's soft?
Yeah, shake that thang like a tambourine
Move it round and round like a washin' machine
Girl you know you look good to me
Yes, I do like what I see
Do you like what you see?
Bet you want a piece of me
Do you like what you see?
What you see, what you see
(Hell, yeah)
Do you like what you see?
Bet you want a piece of me
Do you like what you see?
What you see, what you see
(Hell, yeah)

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