

# Shakem Off

## Wickit Clique

Shakem' off, shakem' off  
Shakem' off, shakem' off  
Shakem' off, shakem' off  
Sean Paul, gotta get 'em drunk  
Gotta shakem' off in the club, get it crunk  
Give you what you want, shawty got what ya need  
Set dat thang out, get down on ya knees  
You know I'm kinda picky, like my girls tricky  
Tricky kinda greasy, gotta be freaky  
Sho' nuff, know to blow, that's how thangs go  
Charge it to da game, ya know I gotta lay low  
So tell me how ya know everything gravy  
You're under to the cover 'cause my homeboy paid me  
These gulls goin' crazy, ya gotta shakem' off  
They be all up in yo grill and I be all up in they mouth, ho  
So shakem' off, shakem' off, shakem' off, shakem' off  
What's up, it's Youngbloodz, we shakem' off ,shakem' off  
Shakem' off, shakem' off, shakem' off, shakem' off  
What's up, attic crew, shakem' off, shakem' off  
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What's up, attic crew, shakem' off, shakem' off  
They about 5-4, 2 or 3 inches, cut 'em loose  
And let 'em bend with that wind as I guzzle duece  
Goose cook, so is she hot wit dat boilin' point  
Must revolve 'cause these broads wanna lock dat joint  
And pick-pocket through all you fools, soon as you choose  
Ooh shit, so lock and pause for that girl called  
Is a hoe, now what you know, so let it go  
To show that what she is, is nothin' mo'  
But a hungry simple freak that'll take yo cash  
And laugh and be gone so long you can't even ask  
And from what's left, you envy without a dime  
So watch out for them felines in heat that cross dat line  
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Well, I'm Sean Paul, I got gulls galore  
You might get a lot of cut but I gets much more  
Well, I'm J-Bo, got these broads in check  
Stayin' down for the real and got no time to flex  
We be them Youngbloodz, them boyz that got dat mean mugg  
Stompin' in the club, boy gon' get ya scrubbed  
I got them gulls goin' for that low-low  
Boy get yourself some face befo' ya let that girl go  
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