Shakem Off

Youngbloodz

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 What's up, attic crew, shakem' off, 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 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 So shakem' off, shakem' off, shakem' off What's up, it's Youngbloodz, we shakem' off, shakem' off Shakem' off, shakem' off, shakem' off What's up, attic crew, shakem' off, 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 What's up, attic crew, shakem' off, shakem' off 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 Shakem' off, shakem' off, shakem' off What's up, it's Youngbloodz, we shakem' off, shakem' off Shakem' off, shakem' off, shakem' off What's up, attic crew, shakem' off, 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 Shakem' off, shakem' off Shakem' off, shakem' off Shakem' off, shakem' off 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 What's up, attic crew, shakem' off, 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 What's up, attic crew, shakem' off, shakem' off

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