

# Shake That Fat

## Jo Jo Gunne

Shake that fat in every direction  
Move your smile across the floor  
Tip your hat, the night is perfection  
It's a funky music number  
Who could ask for more? Oh, me and my lady was down in the city  
Our feet stuck in concrete and our heads in the fog  
I must have been crazy, sure ain't no pity  
Well, the dogs there live like people  
And the people like dogs Oh, they're jumping up north  
They're trekking in the Delta  
Standin' in Manhattan and L.A's got the blues  
C'mon, shake that fat in every direction  
When you're startin' foolish, you got nothin' to lose

Lyrics provided by

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