

Mystikal, Shake Your Ass

Hook) x2
Shake it fast
watch ya self
Shake it fast
Show me what you workin with

Verse 1

Came here with my dick in my hand
Don't make me leave here with my foot in yo ass
Be cool, and don't worry about how I'm rippin this shit
When im flippin when kickin, nigga this just what I do
I'm effervesecet and I'm off that crescent
Nastier than a full grown German Shepherd
Motherfucker keep steppin
They don't fuck with me and they won't
Yall bitches cant catch me and you won't
Pay ya fare, fix ya hair throw that pussy
I'm proud of my poo nanny, and a dollar for my booty
You think I'm trippin, bitch I ain't trippin
I'm buyin if you got nice curves for your iceberg
Drinkin here acting like it's gonna do somethin to me
Hope this indecent proposel make you do somethin with me
Fuck a dollar girl pick up fifty
And fuck that coward you need a real nigga
Off top a nigga bout hurtin shit
Bend over hoe show me what you workin with

(Hook)

(Chorus)
Attention all yall playaz and pimps
Right now in the place to be
I thought I told yall niggas before
Yall niggas can't fuck with me
Now this ain't for no small booties
No sir 'cause that won't pass
But if you feel you got the biggest one
Then mamma come shake it fast

(Hook) x2

Verse2

I come with that fire like Aiyaaa
Chocalate and bowlegged runnin up behind her
Go head do the job pop the lock let the cock out
For girl don't lie you know you wanna go back to my
house
Man right cher wanna get under that dress right there
Spicy cajun we gon a good time over there
You better stick a head on that there crawfish
You gotta bend all the way over to dance off this
Handle yo business but I know you do it way better
You dead wrong
So if you totin by and niggas make noise
When you pass by find yo fine ass on the floor girl
This yo fuckin song
Do yo thang dont be scured, cause you gon get served
Get mine and you gon get yours
Niggas thang yo ass lovely
Raise it up, show yo g-strang hustlin huslin

(Chorus)

(Hook) x2

Verse 3

Stop yo cryin hefer I dont need all that
Got a job for you the braided up pimp is back
Break them handcuffs, fuck ya nigga move somethin
And if he ask you what you doin say ooohh nothin
And we been doin for the past 2 somthin,
Been beatin that pussy up now smooth fuckin
You can betcha bottom, that pussy fire, you gon holla
while you cry
So don't be actin like you don't be backin that stuff
up,
Girl in the club thats what you got ass for,
Wobble wobble I'm infatuated
Bitch ride a dick like she makin a baby
Now I see that we gon have to go to a queit corner for
just us two,
Don't worry about who lookin, just keep on doin what you doin
Cause a nigga like me gon get to work before I know the girl
Bitch whats happnin' let em see
Show the world.

(Chorus)

(Hook) x2