

# Unlv, Shake Shake It

Verse one: {tec-9}

Still got a lot of dog bitches on my list  
Who be f\*\*kin' for office and under cover suckin' dicks  
I rapped about 'em back in my first rhyme  
I'm a kick it once again because they still on my mind  
I'm kickin' it on them hoes them dog ass hoes  
I'm kickin' kickin' kickin' on them dog ass hoes  
Well I guess I got to start with this bitch named nell  
A dick suckin' cross thrower sent straight from hell  
Never liked her just f\*\*ked her  
Claimed that I stuck her the cable man  
Was puttin' in time so it ain't mine  
A lot of bitches was waitin' on my name  
It ain't no thang because I'm gonna let me nuts hang  
Next up is my baby mama a f\*\*kin' hood rat  
Didn't use a rubber when I hit the cat  
She love to just shake shake ride the dick  
Now I wish I never meet her because she make me sick  
But it ain't no thang 'cause I'm gonna let me nuts hang  
But ain't no thang because I'm gonna let my nuts hang

Chorus:

Just go ahead baby  
Shake shake it baby  
Twerk twerk that ass if you can't be faded  
Go ahead baby  
Shake shake it baby  
Twerk twerk that ass if you can't be faded

Verse two: {lil' ya}

Let me tell you about this hoe that  
I almost forgot 'cause she sucked a  
Player's wood for some gap socks  
Her name was michelle she was sabrina friend  
Got her loaded hit that ass of the straight gin  
She was down to f\*\*k wasn't havin' a drain  
So I tricked her get out and left that hoe in pain  
Now here's another bitch that I forgot about

Like a preener player I had to get them out  
Her name was black and she was a fine bitch  
Stole my watch out my house sucked a nigga dick  
Still in high school with a gap in her teeth  
Got to give it to you black you could  
Beat a nigga meat oops almost forgot bout one more  
Demetrice I f\*\*ked behind a liquor store  
It was one newton night I was headed to the tail  
But f\*\*k that shit she didn't have no bail  
Made her walk from the liquor store and jumped in my ride  
This stank hoe begged just to sit inside  
I can't think of no more yella boy  
You know you not a trick  
So won't ya talk some more shit bout another bitch

Chorus: {3x}

Verse three: {yella boy}

I like to watch a p popper  
Twist, shake, dance do it

If you got a big booty let me see ya shake it do it  
Wait a minute what about teesha  
She was a real dick pleaser  
I tossed that hoe one night for a chucky cheese pizza  
She was nasty like to f\*\*k twenty four seven she's in the mood  
And when I'm curious now she seem like ebaneaser scrooge  
Shakin' it twerk it all around if you from the n. o. town  
Fresh got 'em twerkin' to that cah money sound  
This is for them hoes who like to throw that sloppy pussy  
Like my nigga nolia said "shakin' washin' washin' pussy"  
Now I'm a wrap it up with kelly because  
She's down with hittin' the telle  
Bitch tried to f\*\*kin' ride me I was  
Diggin' in her belly if you bout it scream and shout it  
Let me see ya bounce it pop it why bitch  
Because I'm from the third I got the nerve  
Ready to serve

Chorus: {3x}