

# Coolio, Shake It Up

(Chorus 1)

We breakin up, Monday and Tuesday  
We blowing up Wednesday and Thursday  
She shake it up Friday and Saturday  
I beat it up all day on Sunday

(Verse 1)

It was on the very first time that I met her  
That leather was fittin that ass and that skin tight sweater  
Was curvin around that body and I painted a picture  
In my mind I wrote a letter bout us getting together  
Green eyes dark hair honey brown complexion  
I was rollin in a bucket she was rollin a lexus  
I sweat it now we can do the damn thang if she wanna  
If she don't I'm just satisfied with bendin some cornas  
Drink coronas just as long as she don't leave me alona  
I can name fifty niggas now that wanted to bone her  
But they didn't I'm happy bout the place that im sittin  
Didn't buy shit my name is still on her kitten  
Written in platinum she don't just love me for rappin and actin  
She love my mind the way I'm dippin in matchin  
My blackness, her reactions are like fatal attractions  
she jackin and blastin and ridin for the man that shes rackin

(Chorus 2)

We breakin up, Monday and Tuesday  
We blowin up Wednesday and Thursday  
She shake it up Friday and Saturday  
I beat it up all day on Sunday  
So shake it up (shake it up)  
Do yo thang little mamma shake it up (shake it up)  
Bend over touch yo toes and shake it up (shake it up)  
I like the way you move now shake it up (shake it up)  
Just shake shake shake shake shake (shake)

(Verse 2)

She my main squeeze only thing maintained  
Sometime tha that shit I be sayin she the only one that understand  
She my boo my freak i know that I'm her main man  
So fuck these hos and bullshit niggas with these same games  
I let my chain hang and still claim the same thang  
And even when she don't love me I'm the same main  
Nigga that she call when she need somebody to talk to  
Hit her from the back eat and walk wit her  
She got a lot to offer look what she brought with her  
She got brains and taps that leave niggas that start wit her  
She don't care about houses cars sex and bling bling  
Even though nine and half inches is a big thang  
She aint the type that be creepin and sleepin and jumpin in other niggas jeepin  
When im outta town on business  
When im on a mission to put us in a position  
Where we don't have to do nothin but show the love and kick it listen

(Chorus 1)

(Chorus 2)