

## **J'son**

### **"Shake Your Thang"**

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[Ow, shake it!

Yeah, oh, you're lookin' sweet, baby

Yes, indeedy

Funky (get down)]

We was on a dancefloor shakin' our thing

To a funky beat with a go-go swing

Everyone was watching, they stared in shock

Amazed at how Salt and Pepa was rock-

In the place with a smile on my face

Some got upset and then tried to base

They called us nasty, said we danced dirty

Claimed we were freaks, cheap, even flirty

Pepa got pissed and pulled out a pump

I was all set not to jet but to jump

Spin broke it up and asked not to break

Said, "They don't understand the way you..."

CHORUS

Shake your thang, owwww

Do what you wanna do

I can't tell you how to catch a groove

It's your thang (It's your thing)

Do what you wanna do

I won't tell you who to sock it to

Shake that thing, c'mon, y'all, shake it

We could get loose, but we can't get naked

It's not a crime, it's legal, we answered

Look again - see? We're just dancin'

Relax a bit, now ain't that better?

I think it's time for you to get a...

Partner, doe-see, gather in closely

I wanna see the ones that mostly

Front on a cutie, hope you're not fruity

Do your duty and...

CHORUS

Come on, y'all, shake that thing

You got to just show no shame

I want you to shake that thing

Come on, y'all, show no shame

Shake your thang, yeah yeah

Oh, you're lookin' sweet, baby

Owww, I won't tell you how to catch a groove

It's my thing, and I'll swing it the way that I feel

With a little seduction and some sex appeal

It's Friday night, and I just got paid

I'm checking out the fella with the high-top fade

Moving in closely, ready for the kill

Steppin' on a dancefloor, think you're ill  
But if I guy touch my body I just put him in check  
I said, "We just met", "We can't do that yet"  
I'm not a pick-up (no), this ain't a stick up (boy)  
I'm not stuck up (yeah), and turn to kick up  
And just rock, baby-pop, don't stop  
Stick out your butt, and shake what you got

#### CHORUS

Oooo, I like hip-hop mixin' with go-go, baby  
It's my thing, and I shake it crazy  
Don't try and tell me how to party  
It's my dance, yup, and it's my body  
The shirt I wear may be low cut  
My jeans fit nice, it shows off my butt  
Designer down from head to toe  
Oooo, my hair, neck, and fingers is crazy-glow  
Now please stop blushin', we're just dancing, dummy  
C'mon, we both know I don't want you for your money  
Cuz we like to rap so we always rhyme  
I like to dance, oooo, and I like to grind  
I like this song, I like this beat  
I'll see you later, where shall we...

#### CHORUS

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