

Jay-Z

"Shake Ya Body"

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Shake ya body body, move ya body body
Twist ya body body, switch ya body body
Dip ya body body, work ya body body
Any body body, everybody body

Pub-o, drank-o, 'dro plus the Bev-o
Hands in the air-o, holla like echo
Tone's in the dub with, Momo and Poke-o
Tone be like Kujo, I be like Cecil

Fists rockin' like Adriian
We come through like Superfriends
Tick-tock, tick-tock, it's six O'clock
And the party won't stop, 'bout to hit the IHOP

Got twenty inch mirrors rollin' under the drop
So clap that shit up y'all and make it hot

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New York, Chicago, Atlanta, L.A.
Miami crazy like yippie-i-yae
Rude boys in the club smokin' on hay
Smoke the [Incomprehensible] weed, Cali and the Bay

Real live niggaz, put y'all hands up
Wanna get tossed, drink that liquor
Who's got the industry locked, Kelly and Jigga
Crack my skull, turn that shit up

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We got honies everywhere
Corks off the Cris' poppin' everywhere
Partyin' hard like we just don't care
The best of both worlds, that shit ain't fair

This shit ain't fair, I, am, Jay, Hov'
Mami shake ya body body, don't hurt nobody body
It's me in the God-body, R. Kelly the John Gotti
Of R and B thug and me I would say I'm probably

The hardest rapper to ever cop on poppy and
Put it in a song, ma how could you go wrong
Worse than a armed robbery
Know that I'm armed properly, whenever the arm's
rocky

You can go on clockin' me, ain't nuttin' gon' stop me
High as Allah I be, movin' in peace but I
Move with the piece, so them, dudes in the streets
Will never remove my piece, got me?

Niggaz'll never get me, I never move sloppy
Move with the glock-50, got some Tupac with me
Let's not test my gangsta, just, raise your glasses
Mami, shake ya asses, this is a thug classic

Make a hole and let the Queen come past
I come through in the speedboat, with 808's in the
glass
Push big things here, bet most of y'all crash
Back to trainin' lightweights, you in the wrong weight
class

Haters, stay awake, fuck the Harlem Shake
We slam dance like Onyx, check my ebonics
You got, heat nigga you thinkin' we won't blaze?
Gotta come hard 'cause these are the last days

When I, do it I do's it, ain't no more to it
Ask [Incomprehensible] I puts my back into it
From car dealers to Macy's, to cashiers that brace me
We train like the Navy for whatever the case may be

I pass on the 6, they don't impress me much
I want the bulletproof 7 'cause the doors lift up
They pick the best of all girls, so how y'all sound?
I got the best of both worlds, holdin' me down

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