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Kedash "Jook Wit It"

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Come on now jook wit it Come on now jook wit it Come on now jook wit it Jook Wit It Jook Wit It

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Roll in to the club And the lot is full He had a mile in my mouth So you know its all good I ain't worried bout the doo cause I got pull and I aint worried bout the flow cause My bread stack good

I'm on deck And the stage is set I'm a bad lil shorty See I'm a throw this thang like this, this He can Make me dance like this, this

I'm a show him the life of a stripper And if his bread don't fall from the sky He Ain't tip her so high Tha I lost a shone And if I don't find him I ain't going home cause He got that money and You know I want it S0, I got to find me a shone

You know I look good With a big ole butt

Live in my own crib And make my own bucks So Hit me up Kedash dot com And Tell me where you from Then jook wit' it Come on Now jook wit' it Come on Now jook wit' it Come on Now jook wit' it Jook wit' it Jook wit' it Come on Now jook wit' it Come on Now jook wit' it Come on Now jook wit' it Jook wit' it Don't matter If you Fat or Skinny Tall or short Just woo tang In them apple bottom shorts And you just put one foot before the other The lift up Then shimmy with your shoulder Then jook Now jook don't stop Now Jook Do it to the planet rock Just Jook Let me see your body pop Jook Do it to the planet rock

I'm a show him the life of a stripper and if his bread don't fall from the sky He ain't tip her so high That I lost my shone and if I don't find him I ain't going home cause He got my money And You know I want it So I Gatta to find me a shone

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Lean with it Rock With it Tilt your shoulders Pop with it Dip with it Drop with it You look like a boss with it

Lean with it Rock With it Tilt your shoulders Pop with it Dip with it Drop with it Pop your collar don't stop it

I'm a show him the life of a stripper and if his bread don't fall from the sky He ain't tip her so high That I lost my shone And I want you cause He got my money You know I want it I Gatta to find me a shone

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