

Lil' Jon & The East Side Boyz "Stick That Thang Out Ft Ying Yang"

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Turn me up, turn me up, turn me up, turn me up
Yo, turn me up, turn me up, up some more
Up up some more, up up some more
Yeah, up up some more

I walk in the club so dashin'
In the latest BBC fashion
The light from the strip club flashing
Keep the sparkle in my ear rings dancing

We're hundred G makers till they cremate us
Skateboard P in the lime green gators
White chinchilla, million dollar neck glitter
Yeah, I got security, see that gorilla

When you got money, it's hard to hide it
Took my hand out my pocket and watched her eyes get
Big, took a million to super size it
All the bitches saying, "Hey", like my name was Issac

Why you put me on blast like that?
Shit why you shaking wit an ass like that?
Besides I wasn't really trying to smash like that
I got a girl bitch I ain't fast like that

This Miami, time's wasting
Bet that bass line keep you shaking
Look, end of the night all my niggas is waiting
Not me ma, told ya I'm taken

(Stick that thang out)
Some more
Some more, skeezer
(Stick that thang out)
Some more
Yeah, some more

(Stick that thang out)
Some more
Some more, skeezer
(Stick that thang out)
Some more

Hold it, yeah, some more

I said ain't nothing but tutti fruity
Get on the floor if ya got that booty
Shake what ya momma gave ya
Shake what ya momma gave ya

I said ain't nothing but tutti fruity
Get on the floor if ya got that booty
Shake what ya momma gave ya
Shake what ya momma gave ya

Dance, too much booty in your pants
Dance, too much booty in your pants
I said dance, too much booty in your pants
Dance, too much booty in your pants

Well shake that ass
Bitch and let me see what ya got
Well shake that ass
Bitch and let me see what ya got

Hey, hey, hey
I said shake it, don't break it
It took ya momma 9 months to make it
I say shake it, don't break it

It took ya momma 9 months to make it
Well scrub the ground
Scrub the ground, scrub the ground
Hold it, okay

Hey
She really likes to party
She really likes to dance
She really likes to dance, dance, dance

I like a fine ass bitch, a down ass bitch
A money getting bitch, I love that shit
'Cause she danced in the club, and yes she gon' call
If you got a little money she taking her clothes off

She dance like a muthafucking dance machine
Taking her ass to the beat for me
Nigga ain't spending more money than a lil bit
But I really love that shit, I love that shit

Yeah, thick bitch wit a drive to fuck
Get her off in the truck and she bound to suck
The ho love to bump, she don't like knee pads
She scrub 'em up, her legs that is

Fat puddy cat wit a head that's trill
The type of bitch have a nigga not paying bills
Fo real, by our God damn selves
Fuck thirty niggas and she don't need help

(Stick that thang out)
Some more
Some more, skeezer
(Stick that thang out)
Some more
Yeah, some more

(Stick that thang out)
Some more
Some more, skeezer
(Stick that thang out)
Some more
Hold it, yeah, some more

Hey
She really likes to party
She really likes to dance
She really likes to dance, dance, dance

Dance dance
I like the way you dance girl
Just bring that shit over
And dance on a nigga like me

Keep shaking that thang girl
Keep popping that thang girl
Keep shaking that thang girl
Keep popping that thang girl

Keep shaking that thang girl
Keep popping that thang girl
Keep shaking that thang girl
Keep popping that thang girl

Keep shaking that thang girl
Keep popping that thang girl
Keep shaking that thang girl
Keep popping that thang girl

Keep shaking that thang girl

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