

## Little Brother "Shake It"

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[Phonte:]

Shake it, move it, sound like a star girl, you gleaming  
Wigglin' now, turn it around, and let me see it  
Now come a little closer this time so I could be  
Exactly what you want me to be over this beat and  
Rock you to the rhythm while we're dancing and shit  
With your arms around my neck and my hands on your  
hip  
In the club with the light shining and getting smoke in  
your clothes  
Smelling like Newports and white diamonds  
Of course I like rhyming  
But also like grinding with a sexy young thing like you  
That like finding the groove and down for the fuck of it  
Losing yourself between the kick and the snare and the  
percussion is down  
What a rush it is to watch you do your thing yo  
Don't really freak on the spot, but that could change  
though  
The way you move 'Te was made to love it  
The elegance, class, and beauty of it  
Now keep it going on and on and shake it for me

[Big Pooh:]

Pooh really not the dancing type  
Trust chicks I know what they like  
Give you the light on some Sean Paul shit  
Put my hands on your hips, my fingers down your lips  
Wipe the sweat from her brow, I know she loving this,  
feel me  
A go-getter ma, so what's your best move?  
Believe me, big niggas like to grind too  
Remind you, agility about a 9-2  
I slide through on the floor where I find you  
She like fine too, open toe shoes  
White dress, white blouse, fresh hair-do  
Amaretto sour in the taste of sky blue  
Euphoria the state that you're trying to get to  
We both back together trying to become one  
You tend to throw it back harder when your song on  
"Oh that's my song there." Oh that's your song baby?  
Keep on throwing it back and let's go crazy

[Phonte:]

Check it out, yo, it ain't no guest list or VIP

No need to sweat the next chick while they asking you  
to see I'd

Amidst the giggling from the crowd, and haters  
sniveling at you

'Cause they liking the way your hips swiveling

Bounce in connection with mine, getting off beat, never  
that

Girl you look good in your spaghetti straps

Now let me spin you around, see where your head is at

Maybe later on, where your bed is at?

But yo until then, just shake it for me

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