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Mystik Journeymen ''Shake Your Ass''

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Hook] x2 Shake it fast watch ya self Shake it fast Show me what you workin with

Verse 1

Came here with my dick in my hand Don't make me leave here with my foot in yo ass Be cool, and don't worry about how I'm rippin this shit When im flippin when kickin, nigga this just what I do I'm effervesecet and I'm off that crescent Nastier than a full grown German Shepherd Motherfucker keep steppin They don't fuck with me and they won't Yall bitches cant catch me and you won't Pay ya fare, fix ya hair throw that pussy I'm proud of my poo nanny, and a dollar for my booty You think I'm trippin, bitch I ain't trippin I'm buyin if you got nice curves for your iceberg Drinkin here acting like it's gonna do somethin to me Hope this indecent proposel make you do somethin with me Fuck a dollar girl pick up fifty And fuck that coward you need a real nigga

Off top a nigga bout hurtin shit

Bend over hoe show me what you workin with

[Hook]

[Chorus]

Attention all yall playaz and pimps Right now in the place to be I thought I told yall niggas before Yall niggas can't fuck with me Now this ain't for no small booties No sir 'cause that won't pass But if you feel you got the biggest one Then mamma come shake it fast [Hook] x2

Verse2

I come with that fire like Aiyaaa Chocalate and bowlegged runnin up behind her Go head do the job pop the lock let the cock out For girl don't lie you know you wanna go back to my house Man right cher wanna get under that dress right there Spicy cajun we gon a good time over there You better stick a head on that there crawfish You gotta bend all the way over to dance off this Handle yo business but I know you do it way better You dead wrong So if you totin by and niggas make noise When you pass by find yo fine ass on the floor girl This yo fuckin song Do yo thang dont be scured, cause you gon get served Get mine and you gon get yours Niggas thang yo ass lovely Raise it up, show yo g-strang hustlin huslin

[Chorus]

[Hook] x2

Verse 3

Stop yo cryin hefer I dont need all that Got a job for you the braided up pimp is back Break them handcuffs, fuck ya nigga move somethin And if he ask you what you doin say ooohh nothin And we been doin for the past 2 somthin, Been beatin that pussy up now smooth fuckin You can betcha bottom, that pussy fire, you gon holla while you cry So don't be actin like you don't be backin that stuff up, Girl in the club thats what you got ass for, Wobble wobble I'm infatuated Bitch ride a dick like she makin a baby Now I see that we gon have to go to a queit corner for just us two, Don't worry about who lookin, just keep on doin what you doin Cause a nigga like me gon get to work before I know the girl Bitch whats happnin' let em see

Show the world.

[Chorus]

[Hook] x2

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