

Public Enemy

"Shake Yo Booty"

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Uh, uh, keep it goin
Yea, whatever

[Flavor Flav]
Now, now, now
Now this is that fly shit, the do or die shit
Made shit, platinum shit that make you so sick
Flavor Flav ?time ticks, just count the six to eight
figures?
? shut em down at the Ritz
Thinkin of grits, Kibbles 'n Bits, now I'm in the mix
Flav be doin just like this
Off the meat rack, got my money stacked
Blow out your back, no fakin jacks
Kid relax, honey I shrunk the kids
Flipped your wig, on top of the world like 'Pac and Big
Flavor Flav still stay jig
Takin a swing, knock you out like Shannon Briggs
Up on your block, money bustin out my socks
Yo I'm in it for life, I'm takin a piece of the rock
Flavor Flav got a lot, so you know I can't stop
In ninety-eight I'm livin on large estates boy!

Chorus: *sung*

Flavor Flav shake yo' booty
Get rich, do your dance, it's your duty
Stack paper, and let's get crazy
Throw your hands in the air then be Swayze
(repeat 2X)

[Flavor Flav]
Check out my girls, check out my girls
Sing that shit G, sing that shit G!

Give me the night, like George Benson
and have fun, this jam is number one
We gonna party til it's done, me and DR
goin real far
In a black car, fat two-seater
Rich like Kedar, on my Def Jam's

Let's see how the ball bounce
I'd lampin, so you know I can't fall
From Strong Island, still buckwhylin, stylin
Profilin, eatin at City Island
Now you know the real score, Flavor's raw
Catch me on tour, makin mad moves for sure

Hittin chicks like galore, we're gonna dance
til we shake the floor, I know you party people want
more

Chorus
-aca

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