

## **Robin Thicke**

# **"Shakin' It 4 Daddy"**

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Cause she shakin' it for daddy  
She shakin' it for me  
She shakin' it for daddy  
She shakin' for me  
She liftin' up her ass  
And she drop it to the beat  
She shakin' it so fast for the cash  
Ching-a-ling

She ready and and she lookin' for a bank roll  
She move round and round like a miracle  
She be like, I be I be I be on that money shit  
She be like, I be I be I be on that money shit

And yo,  
I be I be I be I be I be on that money shit  
Get that slappy stoppy  
Ride you coppy, I be runnin' shit  
Money in the air it's a festival  
Cause I ba-ba-ball no testicles (ha)  
I'm flier than an eagle that's balding  
I throw it back like hair lines that's balding  
I stay balling, I don't mean Spalding  
I never answer when the referee's calling

She got me jerkin' the club  
Think I'm bout to fall in look  
Cause she make that booty role  
When she's comin' down the pole  
That's when she got my heart  
From cash to credit cards  
Got me spending all my money  
Shit, I could've bought a car

You know you like it babe  
You know you like it babe  
Yeah I like it babe  
Yeah I like it babe  
You know you want it babe  
Yeah you want it babe  
Yeah I want it babe, oh-oooh

Cause she shakin' it for daddy  
She shakin' it for me  
She shakin' it for daddy  
She shakin' for me  
She liftin' up her ass  
And she drop it to the beat  
She shakin' it so fast for the cash  
Ching-a-ling

She ready and and she lookin' for a bank roll  
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And then this other girl grabbed me  
And she whispered in my ear  
She said this other girl ain't doin' nothing  
It's crackin' over here  
She put my hand on her booty  
And her jiggle made me woozy  
Now we're bout to make a movie  
And the club goin' stupid

You know you like it babe  
You know you like it babe  
Yeah I like it babe  
Yeah I like it babe  
You know you want it babe  
Yeah you want it babe  
Yeah I want it babe

Cause she shakin' it for daddy  
She shakin' it for me  
She shakin' it for daddy  
She shakin' for me  
She liftin' up her ass  
And she drop it to the beat  
She shakin' it so fast for the cash  
Ching-a-ling

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She move round and round like a miracle  
She be like, I be I be I be on that money shit  
She be like, I be I be I be on that money shit

You was sleepin' on me  
Thinkin' it was slumber time  
Now I'm a trending topic  
Lil' Mama number sign  
Wa-wanna play?  
Meet at the fumble line

Cause I'm a ninja  
C-cowabunga time  
Buzzin' like a bee  
But nope I don't sting-a-ling  
Jing-a-ling-a-ling, I show him the middle finger ring  
Ting-a-ling-a-ling  
School bell a-ring-a-ling  
Stick shift the ding-a-ling  
Ball like Yao Ming-a-ling

Excuse me, What happened?  
I'm flier than a robin  
I'm flier than an eagle, yea Donovan McNubban  
And when I pop that pussy  
I pop it on his Suzuki  
I pop it so crazy cooky  
I'm rockin them daisy dukies

I be shakin' it for daddy, he want more more more  
Got that Bentley, Got that caddy and they're all 4 door  
If I pull him by the collar, boy he gonna hollar  
I be shakin' it for daddy, he want more more more

Cause she shakin' it for daddy  
She shakin' it for me  
She shakin' it for daddy  
She shakin' for me  
She liftin' up her ass  
And she drop it to the beat  
She shakin' it so fast for the cash  
Ching-a-ling

She ready and and she lookin' for a bank roll  
She move round and round like a miracle  
She be like, I be I be I be on that money shit  
She be like, I be I be I be on that money shit

Yeah girl

She shake it for daddy

She shake it  
She shake it  
She shake it

I be on that money shit  
I be on that money shit  
I be on that money shit  
I be on that money shit (OH! )

