

## **Shawna & Ludacris "Shake That Sh\*\*"**

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Man, these women is awfully nasty  
An' these women keep walkin' past me  
Either way, I'm a pimp for today  
Put your booty in the way an' shake that shit

These players is 'bout they bank  
An' these players keep buyin' drinks  
Lips crisp, from my body on your lips  
Get it closer to the tip an' shake that shit

S H A to the W double N A  
Real bitch don't play  
Your eyes can't hide what your lips won't say  
You're actin' like the Dukes of the Fifth won't spray

It's okay, they gon' learn  
Chi's most wanted bitch wait your turn  
Sac full of yum, I'm a make that burn  
Y'all can't smoke none anyway

Wild ones, walk wit a bitch through wild slums  
Trying to figure out  
If they're scared of the hips or the chips  
Or they really can't talk to a bitch wit wild guns

No games, hat to the side wit low frame  
Now I came in this industry killin' 'em  
Now they all feelin' me  
Sippin' on Henny wit an O an' a gram

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C H I to the C A G O  
If you ain't been, don't go

My city's so fast, you react so slow  
Your heart might stop an' your blood won't flow

That ain't right, I stomp through the hood  
Wit a grand on my feet like that ain't tight  
Diamonds on my neck like that ain't bright  
I come through an' shut down the Saturday Night

Hell yeah, you can kiss that an'  
Feel there, bring it right back  
Don't mess wit the frame if you don't know a thing  
Six years in the game, I'm still here

Hold up, they mad cause the streets is sold up  
I'm back on my feet, so watch for the cops  
We'll never stop  
Just rep for ya block an' throw it up

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M I D to the W E S T  
Better yet that's me  
Most of y'all chicks gotta impress me  
You say you got skills, put 'em up let's see

Show an' prove, I hate to really see  
What y'all goin' through, put on any beat  
We could spit it in the street  
From the West to the East, or South to the house  
Just showin' love

Go home, the body on the flo' is so grown  
What cha gon' do when you call to ya label?  
An' ya gotta shed a tear, 'cause you hear  
Ya career's been postponed

Back up, smart mouth bitches  
Get slapped up, take it to the trap  
Get clapped up, put it in ya brain  
That the female game been wrapped up

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Shorty said, shorty said  
Shorty said, shorty said  
Wait a minute, hold up  
Wait a minute, hold up

Hold up, wait a minute  
Hold up, now wait a minute  
Shorty said, shorty said  
Shorty said, shorty said

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