

## Ying Yang Twins "Jack It Up"

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Ying Yang, Collipark  
Get back, get back  
Ladies  
Jack it up

Do you like what you see?  
Bet you want a piece of me  
Do you like what you see?  
What you see, what you see  
(Hell, yeah)

Do you like what you see?  
Bet you want a piece of me  
Do you like what you see?  
What you see, what you see  
(Hell, yeah)

Collipark, come down  
And watch there motherfuckin' jaws hit the ground  
Now jack yo ass up, jack yo ass up  
Jack yo ass us, jack yo ass up

Thick, thick, mamma jammass, all in there  
Booty, booty, booty, booty, rockin' everywhere  
Drunk little people they stop and stare  
Punk little people don't come in near

Naked skin is all they wear  
How they knew everything is bear  
Playing with the girl, braid thier hair  
Leanin' on back in the chair

Say playa you know that chick is fine  
You get that one, this one mine  
Watch you call big booty girls in line  
The march of times, the march of thine

Chain that's what there workin'  
Ever since the game 'bout girls been twerkin'  
The ying yang twins know that to do  
If you dance in the club they'd were out for you

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Bet you want a piece of me  
Do you like what you see?  
What you see, what you see  
(Hell, yeah)

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Bet you want a piece of me  
Do you like what you see?  
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(Hell, yeah)

Collipark, come down  
And watch there motherfuckin' jaws hit the ground  
Now jack yo ass up, jack yo ass up  
Jack yo ass us, jack yo ass up

Baby, now you look good in those clothes  
Let me take a picture with my camera phone  
The way you poppin' and droppin', shawty of the chain  
So wobble wobble, shake it and move that thang

So back it on up like a you hot, truck  
Girl you know I love it how you stretch yo stuff  
I like that so baby, do what you do  
Ain't no body else look as good as you

'Cause you a bad mamma, jamma with a big behind  
So bring that thang up for me one more time  
And shake it like a salt shaker  
(Shake it like a salt shaker)

Girl work your mind and make you do that thang  
That's it right there  
Girl, I love it when you do that move  
Ooh, you got a big booty on you

That's it the dance floor  
And show 'em how we get down with it  
Follow me let's get it, get it

Do you like what you see?  
Bet you want a piece of me  
Do you like what you see?  
What you see, what you see  
(Hell, yeah)

Do you like what you see?  
Bet you want a piece of me  
Do you like what you see?  
What you see, what you see

(Hell, yeah)

Collipark, come down  
And watch there motherfuckin' jaws hit the ground  
Now jack yo ass up, jack yo ass up  
Jack yo ass us, jack yo ass up

No money, no honey, no cash, no ass  
No Gucci, no coochie, so don't even ask  
No fine ass, no romance, no dough, no hoe  
If you ain't got no bread then you can't go to bed

You look like a super model wit a lot of class  
Girl, look at your booty what you doin' wit all that  
And I know this might through you off  
But can I touch your booty and see is it's soft?

Yeah, shake that thang like a tambourine  
Move it round and round like a washin' machine  
Girl you know you look good to me  
Yes, I do like what I see

Do you like what you see?  
Bet you want a piece of me  
Do you like what you see?  
What you see, what you see  
(Hell, yeah)

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