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Ying Yang Twins "Shake Ft Pitbull"

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Shake, shake, just shake, shake Just shake, shake Just shake, chica, shake, shake Shake, shake, just shake, shake Just shake, shake Just shake, chica, shake, shake

Mentirosa Mentirosa Mentirosa Dale buebo

Dale buebo

Up in the club, fuck V.I.P., P to da I, I to da T Ying to the Yang, up in this thang D to da roc, my nigga Kaine Open it cut, pouring it up Rolling it up, holding it up Ain't her ass swollen or what?

Yes sir, yes sir Oh, we gonna take it back like thieves and foes Nasty as I wanna be That must be too loud for your crew Hoe, get down, get low

I'm crossing these mammas like tic tac toe Let's ride lets go Get loose get crunk get drunk get blowed That's right lets roll, MIA ATL fo' sho

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Mentirosa Mentirosa Mentirosa Dale buebo

Dale buebo

That ho's fine but, but, but, but this hoe's a killa That ho's fine but, but, but, but this hoe's a killa That ho's fine but, but, but, but this hoe's a killa That ho's fine but, but, but, but this hoe's a killa

All the lil' mammas all 'round the world Shake that ass if you a nasty girl Back that ass up says juvenile Show a nigga some titties like girls gone wild

Take off your stripper clothes, I wanna see you in the nude

You can keep on your high heel shoes So follow me down the yellow brick road Where niggas go to see naked hos

Shake that shit, bitch
Have me off in the club with a hard ass dick
Then drop like this bitch
If you wanna make the money shawty work that shit

Put a hump in your back and lift your rump Do a three point stance, put yo fist up her ass You must be on that Kanye work out plan Like head, shoulders, knees, hos

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Take 'em out in cruise, take 'em out all dressed Is the realest true niggas in the ATL Yeah we break it down betta shake a booty And hoes and the hoe with the real tight clothes

One time for the gang with the Ying Yang Twins
We already know we off the reel, don't tolerate that
talking
Bitch, you can get to walking, patron is what I'm
groaking
The only way that we gon' talk if your breath smells like

Girl, I don't give a fuck 'cause you fine
I diss 'em fo' I kiss 'em, I pack 'em fo' I stack 'em
So while we in the club betta get these girls
Cause on the streets there ain't no action

Shake, shake, just shake, shake Just shake, shake Just shake, chica, shake, shake Shake, shake, just shake, shake Just shake, shake Just shake, chica, shake, shake

Mentirosa Mentirosa Mentirosa Dale buebo Dale buebo

mine

That ho's fine but, but, but, but this hoe's a killa That ho's fine but, but, but, but this hoe's a killa That ho's fine but, but, but, but this hoe's a killa That ho's fine but, but, but, but this hoe's a killa

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