

Ying Yang Twins Feat. Bonecrusher "Take Ya Clothes Off"

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(Ooh)
(Break 'Em Off Records has entered the building)
Yeah, Bone Crusher, Ying Yang Twins
(Take ya clothes off, get fucking naked!)

(She ain't never scared, she ain't never scared)
(She ain't never scared, she ain't never scared)
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This is a county park music introduction, you know
L'il Smurf, this is a hot one boy
(Take ya clothes off, get fucking naked!)

Eeny, meeny, miny, mo to the booty club we go
(Where ya'll boys goin'?)
Like, we go see some naked hoes
Like it when they touch they toes
Shake it like a jelly roll
(Jag Edge, Jag Edge, Jag Edge, Jag Edge, Jag Edge, Jag
Edge)
(Ooh)

Let me see you, shake it, baby
(Ooh)
Shake that behind, baby
(Ooh)
Let me see you grind, baby
(Ooh)
(Take ya clothes off, get fucking naked)

Her nickname Gyro, a super booty hoe
She put that thing on you niggaz till ya lose control
It's a dollar rate, to enter the pearly gates
For the sex and the love niggaz gon' pay

She got a thing about the way she move her body, baby
She can pop that pussy till it's skeet baby
She a sexy bitch, she love that hard shit
I put a 10 dollar bill in her fuckin' clit

I ain't mad, no, she take it to the flo'

The way she bouncin' that ass let a nigga know
Oh, she a pro at this, a one-way hustle shit
Oh, shake that ass baby, work for these presidents

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(Take ya clothes off, get fucking naked)

Freaky bitches in the club gettin' necked for cheese
Like a girl on Sunday night off in Jazzy T
Make the pussy breathe for Kaine, Bone Crusher, and
me
Do a magic trick you know thats what we came to see
(Hoe)

Bitch, you make it hang low
(Bitch, I love that)
'Cause ain't nothin' wrong with a good shaved cat
(I love that)
Now do your thing, baby, make your ends
Now run along and let me holla at your friends

Shake it like a motherfucker, move it like a vibrator
Shorty kinda sweet, got that sugar like a 'Now And
Later'
Hoe with them bed raiders, only bout that bread makin'
Other hoes ain't but this bitch bringin' home the bacon

Baby, boy needs you 'cause he 'bout to start school
Momma gotta work, gotta do what she gotta do
Take off the two-piece, she was down on the low
The Red Man ball so she went to work at Nintendo

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(Take ya clothes off, get fucking naked)

It's the hustle man, money and diamond rings
She gon' make sure she stackin' all the paper man
It's a grinder's party, 365, 7 days
She gon' make sure she stay fly

Here's a hundred baby, I don't need change
Just make sure you keep movin' that thing
I love the way the pros do it, you know that
You gon' make me revert back to sadillac

And to the floor with that thing baby
(Roll call)
Take off that bra, take off them draws
Get on all fours do the doggy crawl
You so fine you gon' make me stand and applaud

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