

## Azam Ali

### "Harlem Shake Remix"

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Back to the base, coco candy, fella?s wanna taste  
All these nigga?s wanna fiend and shake  
You got a fiend for the cake  
You?ve been pulling up the paint, tell me what it taste  
Do you wanna be with a babe  
Keep away, running it away  
Keep away, running it away  
Hey, keep calling my name while you?re holding my  
frame  
You know what I?m saying  
Nigga do this right flame  
Chiddy bang bang,  
With this pretty young thang  
And the villains ain?t game,  
Spilling champagne, got the ticket I?m game  
Looking wish from to the 5th, Broadway

[ Hook ]

She claiming uptown dance, she bring it down right  
You take it up, up, then break it down, like  
You strut your stuff and he wanna pound, right  
You shake it up, then you shimmy down like...

[ Verse 2 ]

Shift my hips, left to the right, hey, this shape looks  
better in the light  
You can see it if you like  
Chocolate deluxe, taste yummy on the tongue  
Got your hunny on the hunt  
Got your hubby in the front, what about the bucks  
It was never bout? the lust  
The x and the o?s, the exes and hoes  
I ex of them ghost, no escape through the goal  
You shake when the pressure?s exposed  
I?ma, I?ma, I?mma make it and know  
I?ma, I?ma, I?mma take it and glow  
I?m from harlem, what?s a 8 to a o  
What?s shake to a pole  
What?s big for the boa

[ Bridge ]

Shimmy, shake it and keep it rollin?  
Rotate this circle and shift it and keep it going  
Now you made it, and now he know it  
Your shake?s the favorite, and now they want it  
Shimmy, shake it, and keep it rollin?  
Rotate this circle and shift it and keep it going  
Now you made it, and now he know it  
Your shake?s the favorite, and now they want it

[ Hook ]

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[ Verse 3 ]

Clap to it, I?m back to it, 212 it  
It?s that knew it, that bad view, that have you  
Your eyes glued, on my view, better behave  
Better maintain, or you?re in my square,  
Licking my sway  
Just look at my kick, good look on my chic  
To the 5 top greed,  
Little my I?m me, everytime I sleep  
Everytime I eat, I be on my taste  
I be on my grace, I be on my cake  
Just give me my space, let me sip my shake  
Choco latte

[ Hook ]

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You strut your stuff and he wanna pound, right  
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[ Outro x2 ]

Whether it?s a train, or A list  
A bad bitch be fast flippin? the cash quick  
Now ain?t this, so Harlem you got ends  
I pops in, if pop trippin? you pop spend

