

Azealia Banks

"Harlem Shake"

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[Freestyle: Verse 1]

Back to the base, coco candy, fella's wanna taste
All these niggas want cream and a shake
Do you got the fiend for the cake
Youâ€™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 youâ€™re holding my
frame
You know what Iâ€™m saying
Nigga do this right flame
Chiddy chiddy bang bang,
With this pretty young thang
And the villains ainâ€™t game,
Spilling champagne, got the ticket Iâ€™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 oâ€™s, the exes and hoes
I exit and ghost, no escape through the goal
You shake when the pressureâ€™s exposed
Iâ€™ma, Iâ€™ma, I'mma make it and know
Iâ€™ma, I'ma, I'mma take it and glow

lâ€™m from harlem, whatâ€™s a 8 to a o
Whatâ€™s shake to a pole
Whatâ€™s big for the boa

[Bridge]

Shimmy, shake it and keep it rollin'
Rotate it, circle it, and shift it and keep it going
Now you made it, and now he know it
Your shakeâ€™s the favorite, and now they want it
Shimmy, shake it, and keep it rollin'
Rotate it, circle it, and shift it and keep it going
Now you made it, and now he know it
Your shakeâ€™s the favorite, and now they want it

[Hook]

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[Verse 3]

Clap to it, lâ€™m back to it, 212 it
Itâ€™s that knew it, that bad view, that have you
Your eyes glued, on my view, better behave
Better maintain, or youâ€™re in my square,
Licking my sway
Just look at my kick, good look on my chic
To the 5 top greed,
Little my lâ€™m made, everytime I sleep
Everytime I eat, I be on my taste Explain
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 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 .

[Outro x2]

Whether itâ€™s a train, or A list
A bad bitch be fast flippin' the cash quick
Now ainâ€™t this, so Harlem you got ends
I pops in, if pop trippin' you pop spend

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