

# Now That's What I Call Music! "Shake Ya Ass"

Visit "[Shake Ya Ass](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Mmm! Mmm, mmm, mmm  
Oooh-OOOH!

[Hook - repeat 2X]  
Shake ya ass, but watch yourself  
Shake ya ass, show me what you workin with

[Verse 1]  
I came here with my dick in my hand  
Don't make me leave here with my foot in yo' ass; be cool  
And don't worry bout how I'm rippin this shit  
When I'm flippin what I'm kickin nigga, that's just what I do  
I'm effervesecet and I'm off that crescent  
Nastier than a full grown German Shepherd;  
motherfucker keep steppin  
They don't fuck with me and they don't  
Y'all bitches cant catch me and you won't  
Pay ya fare, fix ya hair, throw that pussy  
Got Prada for my boonapalist, and (??) from  
Debussy(??)  
You think I'm trickin? Bitch, I ain't trippin  
I'm buyin if you got nice curves for your iceberg  
Drinkin Henn and actin like it do somethin to me  
Hope this indecent proposal make you do somethin  
with me  
Fuck a dollar girl, pick up fifty  
And fuck that coward you need a real nigga  
Off top knick-a-boxers hurtin shit  
Bend over hoe; show me what you workin with!

[Hook]

[Chorus]  
Attention all y'all players and pimps  
Right now in the place to be (shake ya ass)  
I thought I told y'all niggas before  
Y'all niggas can't fuck with me (watch yourself)  
Now this ain't for no small booties  
No sir cause that won't pass (show me whatcha workin  
with)

But if you feel you got the biggest one  
Then momma come shake ya ass

[Hook]

[Verse 2]

I like my women fire like CAY-ENNE!!  
Chocolate and bowlegged - when I'm runnin up behind  
her!!  
Go head get ya pop-a-lock let the cock out  
For girl don't lie you know you wanna go back to my  
house  
"The Man Right Chea" wanna get under that dress right  
there  
You spicy cajun we gon' a good time over there  
You better suck the head on them there crawfish  
And you gotta bend all the way over to dance off this  
Handle yo' business but I know you do it way better,  
you dead wrong  
So if you talkin bout how niggaz make noise when you  
pass by  
get yo' fine ass on the floor girl this yo' fuckin song!  
Do yo' thang dont be scared, cause you gon' get  
served  
You get mine then you gon' get yours  
Bout to make yo' ass love it  
Raise it up, show the G-string hustlin hustlin

[Chorus]

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

Stop yo' cryin heffer, I don't need all that  
I got a job for you - the braided up pimp is back  
Break them handcuffs, fuck you nigga move somethin  
And if they ask you what you doin say, "Ooohh nuttin!"  
And we been doin for the past 2 somethin  
And I've been beatin that pussy up now it's smooth  
fuckin  
You can betcha bottom dollar; if that pussy fire  
you gon' holla Michael Tyler!  
So don't act like you don't be backin that stuff up  
Girl in the club, cause that's what you got ass for  
Wobble wobble I'm infatuated  
Bitch ride a dick like she makin a baby  
And I see that we gon' have to go to a quiet corner for  
just us two an'  
Don't worry about who lookin, just keep on doin what  
you doin  
Cause a nigga like me gon' get to work before I know

the girl  
Bitch whats happnin, let 'em see, show the world!

[Chorus]

[Hook]

Uhh.. OOOH-WEE! Good lawd!  
Damn!

Visit [Now That's What I Call Music!](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.