

Salt N Pepa "Shake Your Thang"

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Ow, shake it!
Yeah, oh, you're lookin' sweet, baby
Yes, indeedy
Funky, get down

We was on a dance floor shakin' our thing
To a funky beat with a go-go swing
Everyone was watching, they stared in shock
Amazed at how Salt and Pepa was rock

In the place with a smile on my face
Some got upset and then tried to base
They called us nasty, said we danced dirty
Claimed we were freaks, cheap, even flirty

Pepa got pissed and pulled out a pump
I was all set not to jet but to jump
Spin broke it up and asked not to break
Said, "They don't understand the way you"

Shake your thang, do what you wanna do
I can't tell you how to catch a groove
It's your thang, do what you wanna do
I won't tell you who to sock it to

Shake that thing, c'mon, y'all, shake it
We could get loose but we can't get naked
It's not a crime, it's legal, we answered
Look again, see? We're just dancin'

Relax a bit, now ain't that better?
I think it's time for you to get a
Partner, doe-see, gather in closely
I wanna see the ones that mostly
Front on a cutie, hope you're not fruity
Do your duty and

Shake your thang, do what you wanna do
I can't tell you how to catch a groove
It's your thang, do what you wanna do
I won't tell you who to sock it to

Come on, y'all, shake that thing
You got to just show no shame
I want you to shake that thing
Come on, y'all, show no shame

Shake your thang, yeah yeah
Oh, you're lookin' sweet, baby
I won't tell you how to catch a groove

It's my thing and I'll swing it the way that I feel
With a little seduction and some sex appeal
It's Friday night, and I just got paid
I'm checking out the fella with the high-top fade

Moving in closely, ready for the kill
Steppin' on a dance floor, think you're ill
But if I guy touch my body I just put him in check
I said, "We just met", "We can't do that yet"

I'm not a pick-up, no, this ain't a stick up, boy
I'm not stuck up, yeah and turn to kick up
And just rock, baby-pop, don't stop
Stick out your butt and shake what you got

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It's your thang, do what you wanna do
I won't tell you who to sock it to

I like hip-hop mixin' with go-go, baby
It's my thing, and I shake it crazy
Don't try and tell me how to party
It's my dance, yup and it's my body

The shirt I wear may be low cut
My jeans fit nice, it shows off my butt
Designer down from head to toe

My hair, neck and fingers is crazy-glow
Now please stop blushin', we're just dancing, dummy
C'mon, we both know I don't want you for your money
'Cuz we like to rap so we always rhyme

I like to dance ohh and I like to grind
I like this song, I like this beat
I'll see you later, where shall we

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