

## Sarai "Ladies, Correct"

Visit "[Ladies, Correct](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

SARAI (yeah)  
cmon (yeah)  
woah (yeah)  
cmon (yeah)  
woah (yeah)

shake it (yeah) x9

Hey mr DJ turn the music up loud  
and everybody report to the dancefloor now.  
Light em up cuz we bout to get down  
off the chain like we do it in the south.  
Everybody just havin a good time  
got my eyes on the guys cuz yeah, they're so fine.  
Thats right, Sarai can get crunk, how much junk  
you got in that trunk? Come out the house,  
get on the street. Hear Cee-Lo, let out the  
'Closet Freak'  
Act a fool, you can do what you want  
Get loose cause the track be that funk  
Groove to the bump

Just break it down, make the trunk wobble with the  
extra bounce, make it touch the ground then  
raise it up, like the garbage man do with the  
dump truck

Ladies, hands up. Let me see ya shake ya stuff  
A,B,C and D cups  
Little bitty to the big ol' butt  
Fellas, hand high, let me see you work it  
out one more time. Put yo body against  
mine, cmon baby griiiiiiiind

Uh-oh, here we go!  
Time to shake that ass on the dancefloor  
Jiggle that thing like Jell-O  
All my rich chicks, and the girls in the ghetto  
Throw it up, get krunk  
Ball, 'til you fall, that's right  
In the club or either bump in your ride  
Slim or big-boned, don't matter yo' size

Don't matter if you black or white  
All shapes and sizes spread love worldwide  
I mean, we all the same color inside  
So why divide? I mean there's no reason why  
East coast, to the Westside  
Midwest to the South we tiiight  
That's fo'sho yo please believe  
I'ma stay bein me ain't no changin me  
Like, Trick see, "I luh da kids"  
So I gotta look out for as long as I live  
I'm tryin to be the best thing comin out this year  
Sarai keep it trill and that's what's real  
But for now

Just break it down, make the trunk wobble with the  
extra bounce, make it touch the ground then  
raise it up, like the garbage man do with the  
dump truck

Ladies, hands up. Let me see ya shake ya stuff  
A,B,C and D cups  
Little bitty to the big ol' butt  
Fellas, hand high, let me see you work it  
out one more time. Put yo body against  
mine, cmon baby griiiiiiiind

Ladies, hands up. Let me see ya shake ya stuff  
A,B,C and D cups  
Little bitty to the big ol' butt  
Fellas, hand high, let me see you work it  
out one more time. Put yo body against  
mine, cmon baby griiiiiiiind

Tube, tops, T, shirts  
Blue, jeans, mini, skirts  
Overtime, make it work  
Wobble that ass 'til the thing hurt  
White beaters, throw backs  
Fitted caps, bucket hats  
No matter where you from, where you at  
Shake that shit like how you luh dat  
E-e-everybody get your boogie on  
Party all night to the break of dawn, c'mon  
Put your hands in the air  
And wave 'em all around like ya just don't care yea  
Front to the back over there  
V.I.P. area, ballers upstairs  
Get buck, stand on top of chairs  
To the top of the lungs and let me hear OH YEAHH

Just break it down, make the trunk wobble with the

extra bounce, make it touch the ground then  
raise it up, like the garbage man do with the  
dump truck

Ladies, hands up. Let me see ya shake ya stuff  
A,B,C and D cups  
Little bitty to the big ol' butt  
Fellas, hand high, let me see you work it  
out one more time. Put yo body against  
mine, cmon baby griiiiiiiind

Ladies, hands up. Let me see ya shake ya stuff  
A,B,C and D cups  
Little bitty to the big ol' butt  
Fellas, hand high, let me see you work it  
out one more time. Put yo body against  
mine, cmon baby griiiiiiiind

Visit [Sarai](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

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