

Sarai "Ladies - Hands Up"

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SARRRAAAIIIIIIII (yeayuh) come on
yea, whoa, yea
c'mon, yea, whoa, yea
Shake that ass (8x)
(yea)

hey mr. dj turn the music up loud
and everybody report to the dance floor now
line 'em up cuz we about to get down
hold da chain like they do it in the south
everybody just havin a good time
got my eyes on the guys
his head is so fine
that's right Sarai can get a crunk
how much junk you got in that trunk
come out the house
get on the street
his stilo let out the closet freak
after food you could do what u want
get loose could you trap me that funk?
groove to the bunk

just break it down
make ur trunk bobble with the extra pounds
make it touch the ground and then raise it up
-oh yeah!-
like the garbageman do with the dump truck
-oh yeah!-

ladies hands up
lemme see ya shake ya stuff
A B C D- cups
Standin' there wit' yo big ol' butt
fellas, hands high
lemme see ya work it out one time
put ur body against mine,
c'mon baby griiind

uh-oh here we go
time to shake that ass on the dance floor
jiggle that thing like jello
all my rich chicks, and the girls in the ghetto

Do Be Do get crunked fucked
til' you fall that's right
in da club or even da bump in ride
slim or big bump somebody you're size,
don't matter if you're black or white,
all shapes and sizes spread love world wide
i mean we all the same color inside so why divide,
i mean there's no reason why east coast
to the west side mid-west to the south we tight
thats to show you please believe
ima stay being me, and a change a me like,
Trixie, i love the kid, so i got the lil' cowboy
for as long as i live i'm tryin' to be the best thing
coming out this year
to rock you to trill and thats thats real,
but for now,

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make it touch the ground and then raise it up
-oh yeah!-
like the garbageman do with the dump truck
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A B C& D cup
Standin' there wit yo big ol' butt
fellas, hands high
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put ur body against mine,
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ladies hands up
lemme see ya shake ya stuff
baby see your decups
spare the baby with the big ol' butt
fellas, hands high
lemme see ya work it out one time
put ur body against mine,
c'mon baby griiind

tube tops, t-shirts, blue jeans, mini skirts,
overtime make it work
wiggle that ass til' the thing hurt
whit beaters throw backs, fitted caps, bucket hats
no matter where ur from where ur at
shake that shit like how you love that
everybody get your boogie on,
party all night til' the break of dawn,
c'mon put your hands in the air

and wave 'em around like you just don't care,
yeah front to the back over there
v.i.p. every ol' woman's upstairs
get booked get on top of chairs
get at the top of your lungs and let me hear, oh yeah

just break it down
make ur trunk bobble with the extra pounds
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