Sarai "Ladiez - New Version"

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hey mr. dj turn the music up loud and everybody report to the dance floor now lock em up cause we best get down off the chain like they do it in the south everybody just having a good time got my eyes on the guys cause, yeah, they so fine thats right so i can get crunk how much junk you got in that trunk come out the house get on the street here see low let out the clothes and freak act a fool you can do whachu want get loose cause the track be that funk groove to the bump

just break it down
make ya trunk bobble with that extra bounce
make it touch the ground then raise it up
like the garbage men do with the dump truck
ladies hands up lemme see you shake ya stuff
a-b-c and d cups little bitty and a big ol' butt
fella's hands high lemme see you work it out one time
put ur body against mine, c'mon baby grind

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 it up, get crunked, more, til' you fall that's right in the club or either bumpin your ride slim a big bone don't matter 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 the change of me like trick see i luv the kids so i got to work out for as long as i live i'm tryna be the best thing coming out this year to rock you to tril and thats the scrill

but for now

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tube tops, t-shirts, blue jeans, mini skirts overtime make it work wobble that ass til' the thing hurt wife beaters, throw backs, fitted caps, bucket hats no matter where you from where you at shake that shit like how you luv 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 VIP area, ballas upstairs get booked and cop ya chairs at the top of your lungs and let me hear, oh yeah

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