

Sarai**"Sarai* ladies"**

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so right
come on (yeah)
woah (yeah)
come on (yeah)
woah (yeah)

shake it (yeah) *repeat 7x*

hey mr. dj turn the music up loud
and everybody report to the dance floor now
lock em up cause we best get down
yeah shake it yeah shake it 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 fly
thats right so i can get crunk
how much junk you got in that trunk
come out the house get on the street
here C-Lo let out the closet freaks
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

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
so we go get crunk, ball til' you fall that's right
in the club or either in your bumpin 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
white 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 all 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, yeah

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