

# Shake It

BJ Lips

I can hear it in my bones when I hear the  
Cash register go cha-ching  
It doesn't feel right to me  
I fuck it up, everything

I don't need food  
When I've got designer handbags  
When I'm in the mood  
All I wanna do is make 'em gag  
I don't need food  
When I've got designer handbags  
If I need more money  
All I do is shake my little ass

S-s-shake it, s-s-shake it  
Shake it, shake it r-real good  
S-s-shake it, s-s-shake it  
Shake it, shake it r-real good  
S-s-shake it, s-s-shake it  
Shake it, shake it r-real good

On the streets I look brand new  
Look at my sexy big Miu Miu's  
On the streets you look confused  
I know that I have Miu Miu's  
Gotta shake to sell my body  
I can't help that I'm so naughty  
Your pressed off I fucked you daddy  
Now I won't be sayin' sorry

I'm doin' so much cocaine  
He's calling me his little visa  
I'm his little ho  
And he always let me use his visa  
I'm doin' so much cocaine  
He's calling me his little visa  
I'm his little ho  
And he always let me use his visa

Forget about your problems  
And spend a little bit of cash  
If you don't have cash  
Then shake a little bit of ass  
I don't need food  
When I've got designer handbags  
If I need more money  
All I do is shake my little ass

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