

# Shake It

Blac Youngsta

(Dolla \$ign)

(A1, this beat is saucy)

Don't be trippin' off no bitch that ain't even yours (No)  
Don't be pourin' up my bottles, they ain't even yours (Oh, no)  
Don't be talking 'bout you ballin', you can't even score (No)  
Throw that Murcielago Lamborghini doors (Ooh, nana)  
Shake it good, shake it good, shake it good  
Shake it good, shake it good (Ooh-oh, shake it, baby)  
Shake it good, shake it good, shake it good (Oh-oh)  
Shake it good, shake it good

You got ass shots? Hell nah, what you pay for 'em?  
I'ma crash out in the lobby, I'ma wait for 'em  
In the stash house, clean 'em out, and a eighth for 'em  
I'm a dark-skinned rich nigga on my Akon shit  
My lil' nigga, he a hitter, but he stay calm and shit  
Guarantee they runnin' off if I take home them bricks  
If that ho ain't makin' money, it don't make common sense  
That lil' ho ain't takin' nothin' 'less she take home my dick

Don't be trippin' off no bitch that ain't even yours (No)  
Don't be pourin' up my bottles, they ain't even yours (Oh, no)  
Don't be talking 'bout you ballin', you can't even score (No)  
Throw that Murcielago Lamborghini doors (Ooh, nana)  
Shake it good, shake it good, shake it good  
Shake it good, shake it good (Ooh-oh, shake it, baby)  
Shake it good, shake it good, shake it good (Oh-oh)  
Shake it good, shake it good

Don't be bringin' up my name, don't speak up on me, bitch  
Don't follow me, don't hit my line, don't sneak up on me, bitch  
You got that pussy for sale, bitch, I ain't buyin' it  
Said you want that bag, I ain't takin' you to Barney's  
Yeah, you tried, huh  
Big facts, .38 got a kickback  
I did that, that's why you ain't got your bitch back  
Look at me, look at me, in a pimp hat  
Cotton candy Cuban link just to mismatch  
.40 all on my waist, I'm tryna slide  
Then I put that .40 all in his face and shoot a nigga in the eye  
They be snitchin', buildin' cases, let 'em try  
Better warn 'em, California, Breezy, and Blac Youngsta

(Ooh, nana)

Shake it good, shake it good, shake it good  
Shake it good, shake it good (Ooh-oh, shake it, baby)  
Shake it good, shake it good, shake it good (Oh-oh)  
Shake it good, shake it good  
Don't be trippin' off no bitch that ain't even yours (No)  
Don't be pourin' up my bottles, they ain't even yours (Oh, no)  
Don't be talking 'bout you ballin', you can't even score (No)  
Throw that Murcielago Lamborghini doors (Ooh, nana)  
Shake it good, shake it good, shake it good  
Shake it good, shake it good (Ooh-oh, shake it, baby)  
Shake it good, shake it good, shake it good (Oh-oh)  
Shake it good, shake it good

Don't be pickin' up no shit that you can't afford  
I don't hit on my bitch but I beat at yours (Skrrt)  
I might pull up with them hitters, BET Awards (Mm-mm)  
Plenty ice around my neck but we needed yours (Ayy)  
I ain't talkin' Wiz Khalifa when I say we them boys (Ayy)  
Lamborghini Aventador with them heated doors (Skrrt)  
LL Cool J, all I need is love (Love)  
They pour liquor on your grave but I pee in yours  
You know I'm a evil ass nigga and I'm low down (Low)  
You know I ain't fuckin' on that bitch 'less she go down (Down)  
I ain't know that nigga was shiest' as fuck, but I know now (Know)  
I'm the same nigga that'll bust when it go down, I ain't trippin'

Don't be trippin' off no bitch that ain't even yours (No)  
Don't be pourin' up my bottles, they ain't even yours (Oh, no)  
Don't be talking 'bout you ballin', you can't even score (No)  
Throw that Murcielago Lamborghini doors (Ooh, nana)  
Shake it good, shake it good, shake it good  
Shake it good, shake it good (Ooh-oh, shake it, baby)  
Shake it good, shake it good, shake it good (Oh-oh)  
Shake it good, shake it good