

Shake Dat

Cappadonna

(If y'all ain't wit) Yeah!
(If y'all ain't wit us y'all got to go)
VA, B-More, uh! Georgia, uh! Maryland
(If y'all ain't wit us y'all got to go)
Yeah, New York, West Coast, East Coast
(If y'all ain't wit us y'all)
Uh! Uh-huh, yeah
(If y'all ain't wit us y'all got to go)
Come on, come on, yeah, uh!
(If y'all ain't wit us y'all got to go)
Yo
These thoughts is fire hot like uh!
Never souflan uh, uh (If y'all ain't wit us y'all got to go)
Yeah, uh, yeah, Hah!
(If y'all ain't wit us y'all got to go)
Yo

These thoughts of fire, hot like sex
Never fall off in the projects
Original Don, rockin the world
Catch in the palm, hold on to me
Real rap shit, over here
The Wu clap shit, fuck an MC
It's all about me, raise the flag when I drop my G
Mad love, give it to DC, all for the money, burn a sensee
Chill with the hoes, and get lovely
OTF, cases of bubbily
Shake ya ass, don't trouble me
We keep it real, Homocide Hill
Off the meat rack, coke in the bill
Gun talk, a ruffneck city
Shake ya ass, show no pity
Get the cash, fuck that kitty
After that, it's time to get dough
(If y'all ain't wit us y'all got to go)
Gimme a track, I lace the flow
I go to places y'all can't go
Overseas, me doin the show
Playa hate me but we got the Mo'
Test me, that's a big no-no
(If y'all ain't wit us y'all got to go)
Uh!

Fuck y'all niggas if y'all don't know -