

# Shake Somethin

Casey Veggies

Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
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Yeah

Bad bitches on my line, gotta hit 'em all  
Packs, gotta get it off  
Feeling like I'm Tony, I got good soft  
One phone call, knock your hood off  
I got them groupies in Atlanta, yeah, Louis bandana  
I do Faygo, not the Fanta, yeah  
I'm from the land, blue hundreds, rubber bands  
She want a band, bitch poppin' on the 'Gram  
She wanna dance, yeah, shake something, yeah, yeah  
Shake something, shake something  
You wanna dance, baby, shake something  
You wanna dance, baby, shake something  
You wanna dance, baby, shake something  
I throw them bands, she gon' make something  
She wanna dance, baby, shake something  
Yeah, shake somethin'

For that Louis red bottoms, she gon' shake something  
She didn't have no stripper name 'til I gave her one  
You ain't getting to the money, better make some  
We gon' party all night, it's like eight something  
Real bosses don't speak, don't gotta say nothing  
Lil baby always down for me, yeah, she my favorite one  
Uh, give a f\*ck if they was real sisters  
Yeah, I'm a savage, I'ma still hit her  
I got all this fly shit in front of me  
I'm a young boss, boy, you under me  
CEO, yeah, I run the team  
PNC still the company

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One big play, that's a hundred G's  
Shawty don't love you, she gon' want a fee

It's a hundred yours, it's just one of me  
Yeah, she wanna take it off, get up under me  
We them goodfellas, posted with some real shottas  
Tell 'em hit my line when they talking real dollars  
I'm young OG, boy, and I still got it  
It's new niggas and they ask me how I feel 'bout it  
Lot of niggas stealing swag, signing deals 'bout it  
But she tell me I'm the one, ain't no way around it  
Yeah, I'm the one, ain't no way around it  
She keep that ass going like the money counter

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