

# BOOMERANG

DaBaby

Oh, shake, shake, shake (Yeah), shake, shake, shake  
Shake your booty, shake your booty (Uh)  
K.i.D

Move around, move around, make your booty shake  
Make it clap, throw it back, it's a boomerang  
Them kids at your mama house, baby, do your thing  
You tryna get the party started, you know who to play (Baby)  
Make it shake like that's the only thing to do today  
Put the belt to your ass like I'm Pootie Tang  
Look at it, told her look at it

I told her look at it  
It got a mind of its own, I throw a book at it  
That ass like to fight back, I throw a hook at it  
Like, uh  
I ain't her daddy, but she love to call me lil' daddy  
I love the way she shake her booty 'cause she good at it  
And she stingy with it, no one in the hood had it  
Cardio, booty shakin', that's a good habit  
Now come here, shake

Yeah, I'ma shake my shit, daddy  
Throw this ass around, lil' butt, look back at it  
Like me an athlete, shout-out Fanatics  
Type of, type of mornin' he gon' buy me a big Patek  
SKIMS fit tight, when he see me, he wanna grab it  
It's abracadabra, that dick come and do magic  
I don't like good boys, I like me a real savage  
Let's play ball, I'ma throw it, you gon' catch it  
Take a shot if you single and you lit  
It go up and down, body move like this  
Put your cups in the air, small waist, nice hips, uh  
Yeah, the liquor got me feelin' like this, uh  
Eager nigga got me feelin' like this  
When he look me in my eyes, said he wanna wife this  
And he like the shit I'm wearin' 'cause it got a tight fit  
He don't wanna let me leave, he said I'm a flight risk

Shake, though I usually have fun, but I been bored today  
I like a girl who move her ass like she Coi Leray  
I'm doin' better, keep my hands to myself  
He like, "You gotta stop whoopin' niggas' ass," that's what my lawyer say  
"And boy, you better use a condom," what my mama say  
She said, "It wasn't free," I left the bitch, wasn't tryna pay  
She said I'll never meet a woman like her  
It's gon' be hard me to leave, like GPS, I guess I found a way  
That booty pillow soft, I'll probably go to sleep in it  
Say it's a sin to shake your booty, don't believe in it  
All these lil' niggas goin' sad over hoes, 'fore I leave a bitch  
I'm walkin' 'round the presses, probably keep a bitch  
And you know I'ma punch it back, you know I keep a hit  
They clubbin' 'til the early morning, they didn't leave 'til 6:00  
Just went to trial and beat the case, and I got three dismissed  
God would never leave me 'lone, now I'm on your speakers, though

Shake, shake that ass like it's the only thing to do today

You ain't gotta talk my head off, baby (Shake)  
Shake your ass like it's the only thing to (Shake your booty)  
Uh  
Shake your ass like it's the only thing to do today  
You ain't gotta talk my head off, baby, do your thing  
Shake your ass like it's the only thing to (Shake your booty, oh)