

Shake

Gungor

I am thirty-five years old
But you know I've still got soul
Got a mortgage and a job
Don't got time for the club
But that don't mean I can't shake it

I should've told you (shake it)
That I could work it like this
I know it's sick (shake it)
I could've warned you
But baby you've gotta admit
You weren't ready for this
You weren't ready for this

I've got these moves all day long
You can laugh but this Dad game strong
A little fat but a favored build
Not young but damn I've got the skills

I should've told you (yes, I should've told you)
That I could work it like this
I know it's sick
I could've warned you
But baby you've gotta admit
You weren't ready for this
You weren't ready for this

Shake shake shake shake...

Shake

Shake

I should've told you (I should've told you, should've told you)
That I could work it like this (like this, like this)
I know it's sick (like this, like this)
I could've warned you
But baby you've gotta admit
You weren't ready for this (shake)
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