

Shake It Down Low

P-Square

Eh, eh
They call me Mr. P, eh
They call me Mr. P, eh

All my ladies shake it down low, eh
All my ladies shake it down low, eh
All my ladies shake it down low, eh
All my ladies shake it down low, eh
Freeze, freeze, freeze

Muna, yo
Check it, I got my base down low
I like the way he hit it when he take it to the floor
Shawty you can get it if you with it let me know
I got a Maserati coming through the back door
Oya yes I are, hard to the core
He don dey sing, he don dey rap for
Fresh out the jet, yeah ajebutter
And if you don't like it, bust the gutter
When I take it to the left, you take it to the right
Men do the waka and take it to the side
Men I push up your weight into the night
Be doing what you're doing while I shake it from behind
I'mma pull up my wears
Make fierce, inna party me na party girl me naughty naughty, yeah
Mash up the place in the party
Party party make we see your gyrate in the party, yeah

All my ladies shake it down low, eh
Shake it down low, eh (it's E to the V A)
Freeze, freeze, freeze

Head, shoulders, knees and toes
Say you wanna get me on the twos and fours
Girls over here we no send them
Me just wan see the [?] with the man them
I know you wanna get the booty down for a minute
Get me down, get me down till I get you up
Then you got a one biggy biggy licky come hit it
Yeah they're feeling me feeling me feeling me, I don get it
See every time you try to get me down from behind
Got me feeling like you wanna get around every time
When you say that you like the way I sound every line

Got me speaking Chinese
Chong chine, chong chine
What's that up in the sky in the sky? Hmm...
It's a bird, it's a plane
Oh Lord mini mini I don't know what me say
Me just wanna get it down now again and again
Ay!

All my ladies shake it down low, eh
Freeze freeze freeze

Yo yo, Rudeboy
To all the ladies wey dey shake their behind
I'm killing this music so you better watch your side
Young pretty girls with them plenty oversize
You're one of a kind and you blow ma my mind
Ai, this thing no be lie
You wan dey make me feel like this one na otherwise
I don realize say na dance we dey dance
If na tribe you dey try then na die you go die
Eh, no be say I don high
You're feeling me, feeling me
I'ma super-duper fly
Eh, me know say me no guy
See them see them girls me I don die
Eh, with your bum bum zai
See as you dey shine all my boys dem dey blind
When you jiggle to the left and you jiggle to the right
Let me see you turn around and back it up my baby

All my ladies shake it down low, eh
Freeze, freeze, freeze

Yeah, they call me Mr. P eh
They call me Mr. P eh
Muna, Eva, Rudeboy
We run things eh
Eh, eh, eh, eh