

# SHAKE

YG

Low the Great  
Kaliii  
IsThatTrey

I asked her what's her name, told her "Shake that ass" (Shake that ass)  
On Bloods, make it clap, shake it fast (Shake it fast)  
Shake, shake, shake it fast (Shake it fast)  
Shake, shake, shake it fast (Shake it)  
I asked her what's her name, told her "Shake that ass" (What's they at?)  
On Bloods, make it clap, shake it fast (Shake it fast)  
Shake, shake, shake it fast (Shake it fast)  
Shake, shake, shake it fast

Thick hoes, skinny and fat  
Nickelodeon, bitch, I think I'm all that  
I'm busy, I don't call back  
Got a freak on call, what you call that?  
A freaky bitch  
She a freak on the low, a sneaky bitch  
She wanna be icy, she a Saweetie bitch  
I'm a star, so the stars you see me with  
Oh, I'm your bitch favorite rapper  
She really love me, she fuck me without a wrapper  
Get ghost on her, I'm Casper  
Do it cold, I'm Alaska  
Never blast her, I know hurt dirt  
Long as she shakin' ass, puttin' in work  
Don't be trippin', this ain't Turks  
I be feelin' hella mini-skirts

Shake that ass

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Shake, shake, shake it fast (Kaliii)

Ass on fattie (What?), she a lil' baddie (Uh-huh)  
In the strip club, twenty racks in a baggie (Yeah, yeah)  
The way this stink, shit, I turn your baby daddy to a zaddy (Haha)  
With a finger-ass hopes and everythin' but an addy (Yeah)  
Like, bitch, bend it over, back it up (Ah)  
Paper, power, stackin' up, pretty bitches actin' up  
I love to give it to him, he a pussy killer (Grrah)  
I let him dick, but this ain't my nigga  
Shakin' ass with your gang, bust it (Grrah)  
VVS's on the chain, bust it (Ah)  
Get pussy wetter than some rain, bust it  
But that don't mean a thing, 'cause these niggas can't touch it (Fuck 'em)

I asked her what's her name, told her "Shake that ass" (What?)  
On Bloods, make it clap, shake it fast (Ah, ah)  
Shake, shake, shake it fast (On the beat)

Shake, shake, shake it fast (Shake it)  
I asked her what's her name, told her "Shake that ass" (Stunna Girl the moth  
erfuckin' girlie)  
On Bloods, make it clap, shake it fast (Ayy, ayy, on my mama though, where t  
he Grammy, blood?)  
Shake, shake, shake it fast (Shake it fast)  
Shake, shake, shake it fast

Real ho' ain't goin' on, bleed your feet, bitch  
I seen you on figure row in them cleats, bitch  
You got a new pimp every week, bitch  
Out-of-pocket-ass-ho', be right back in these strings (Woah)  
Shake that ass for the gang (Ha)  
You wanna cry in a Maybach or cry on a train? (Huh?)  
I'm not these lil' rap hoes, I'm laced with the gang (Woah)  
You can't sign me for five-hundred and a chain (On Blood)  
I saw some bitty with big titties at Bounce (Yeah)  
I'm a ratchet bitch, put my nigga balls in my mouth  
You hear that clap, clap, clap, and I'll make it announced  
Like fuck it, I'm in the club, fuckin' him on the couch  
Come over here, take off that fishnet two-peace (Ooh)  
Fuck you hoes, I don't want pole doin' a two-peace (It's the devil)  
Bitch standin' on her shoulders, other bitch on her knees (Huh?)  
You ain't bustin' open that pussy, then you gotta leave

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