Shake That A$$ Baby

YN Jay

(Enrgy made this one)
Yes, sir
It's the Coochie Man (Hold on)
And I need all the ladies in the building
To shake that ass

Bitch, shake that ass, baby
Bitch, shake— ahh
Bitch, shake that ass, baby
Bitch, shake— ahh

Let me see you shake your booty, shake your ass, baby
Baby, let me see them doonies, shake that ass, baby
Damn, let me see that coochie, shake that ass, baby
Let me see you do the splits, shake that ass, baby
Big booty wobble, jiggle jiggle, shake that ass, baby
Bad bitch bustin' like a pistol, shake that ass, baby
Let me see you dance in the mirror, shake that ass, baby
Bitch, I been broke up with my ex, that's my last baby
Bitch ask me who the Coochie Man, that's my dad, baby
I'm the youngest kid my dad had, so I had to make it
I don't never go to restaurants, I was bad at waitin'
I just pulled off on my cell, I was bad at waitin'
Mad as fuck my nigga lost his life, got me mad at Satan
Hit a bad bitch from overseas, she was half Jamaican
Bitch lied, said she Puerto Rican, she was half Asian
Fiend still owe from last year, that's your ass, Jason
I can't let you pick the food I eat, you got bad taste
I just left the club drunk as fuck, I was mad wasted
I just had to whoop somebody ass like a bad baby
Why the fuck you out here eatin' booty? You be ass tastin'
I just beat a bitch doonies down, I be back breakin'
Beat three bitches one night, got my back achin'
Bitch say her Cash App don't work, I got a tax waitin'
I just pulled up with seven pounds like a fat baby
Nigga pulled up with some boo-boo weed, I cannot taste it
Twenty grams in a Backwood, I cannot face it
Lost my nigga Gabe to the streets, I cannot face it
All this fuckin' ice on my body, I can start skatin'
Pop the yeah up, then walk him down, you better stop—
Oh, you— oh, you ain't dead yet? Alright, okay, I got you
Nigga always fuckin' up my 'Wood, I'm finna start facin'
Kill him in his dreams, Freddy Krueger, this is not Jason
If I walk you down with the fah, you better start plankin'
Niggas always tryna steal the sauce, I don't like Plankton
I'm at Krusty Krab eatin' Krusty Krab with a thot waitin'
Bitches gettin' loose downstairs, this a thot basement
Ahh
Drinkin' Don Juli' in the club, got the thots wasted
Freak bitch known for good head, you my lifesaver
Cut your neck open with some scissors like rock, paper
I just bought a crib ducked off, I got white neighbors
When I buy a mansion, buy a lake, I'ma fight gators
Oh, you talkin' 'bout like, like, you like alligators?
I can GPS you to this one spot, I can navigate it
I'll whoop your ass in the ring like I'm gladiator
I been countin' numbers all year, I'm a calculator

All I need is seven shots of Henny, I'm an activator (And that's it)

Bitch, shake that ass, baby (That's all I ever needed)
Bitch, shake— (Seven shots), ahh (I need everything)
Bitch shake that ass, baby (Everything)
Bitch, shake— ahh (Ooh)

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