

## Shake Dat

Cappadonna

(If y'all ain't wit) Yeah!  
(If y'all ain't wit us y'all got to go)  
VA, B-More, uh! Georgia, uh! Maryland  
(If y'all ain't wit us y'all got to go)  
Yeah, New York, West Coast, East Coast  
(If y'all ain't wit us y'all)  
Uh! Uh-huh, yeah  
(If y'all ain't wit us y'all got to go)  
Come on, come on, yeah, uh!  
(If y'all ain't wit us y'all got to go)  
Yo  
These thoughts is fire hot like uh!  
Never souflan uh, uh (If y'all ain't wit us y'all got to go)  
Yeah, uh, yeah, Hah!  
(If y'all ain't wit us y'all got to go)  
Yo

These thoughts of fire, hot like sex  
Never fall off in the projects  
Original Don, rockin the world  
Catch in the palm, hold on to me  
Real rap shit, over here  
The Wu clap shit, fuck an MC  
It's all about me, raise the flag when I drop my G  
Mad love, give it to DC, all for the money, burn a sensee  
Chill with the hoes, and get lovely  
OTF, cases of bubbily  
Shake ya ass, don't trouble me  
We keep it real, Homocide Hill  
Off the meat rack, coke in the bill  
Gun talk, a ruffneck city  
Shake ya ass, show no pity  
Get the cash, fuck that kitty  
After that, it's time to get dough  
(If y'all ain't wit us y'all got to go)  
Gimme a track, I lace the flow  
I go to places y'all can't go  
Overseas, me doin the show  
Playa hate me but we got the Mo'  
Test me, that's a big no-no  
(If y'all ain't wit us y'all got to go)  
Uh!

Fuck y'all niggas if y'all don't know -