

# Shake Somethin'

Lil' Keke

I get dressed, a quarter to nine ready to shine  
Whoever ain't ready, getting left behind  
Cause tonight's the night, I get my ball on  
22's on my truck, I get my crawl on  
Yeah we step in the club, bout to break they neck  
Cause we creased and pieced up, everything correct  
I'm bout to wreck some'ing, get the place jumping  
Niggaz throwing up they sets, got the whole hood pumping  
What, everybody wanna riiide  
From the East and West coast, to the Dirty Southside  
Bitches in the spot, shaking ass galo'  
I'm in the VIP, smoking nothing but do'  
Gon light one, get the place lit up  
Baby shaking that butt, she got a hell of a strut  
She's a sex shooter, just looking for fame  
Work that ass up and down, go on shake that thang what

Go on, shake some'ing  
And if you really feeling good, then go on break some'ing  
You got the type of body, make me wanna take some'ing  
So won't you hit the dance flo', and go make some'ing and let me make some'i  
ng  
(2x)

Raise up off the wall, go on test the flo'  
Lil' mama she acting bad, she could sho' get low  
I'm bout to put her on the spot, let her make that cash  
Cause the tricks in the place, got money to flash  
They say the Don in the house, and it's on from there  
It's three o'clock in the morning, and we still don't care  
Cause they love our wax, on cassette and disc  
It's Commission Music Group, and that Avarice  
We some hard hitters, from the West and the South  
Got ice and plenty rocks, in the front of our mouth  
Let's get this party hype, to the break of dawn  
It's the Poetic 1, plus the Texas Don  
We getting rich worldwide, ain't nothing wrong with that  
From the Benz to the Lex, to the brand new Lac  
Got your woman showing out, giving all she got  
She got bounce in that thang, mayn that girl is hot uh

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(2x)

The last verse is worse, just like the first  
Stepping up in the club, better watch your purse  
Cause the thugs and the G's, just love to rock  
And the women back back, till it pop and drop  
Get your heart right, cause everything is tight  
When we leave the club, we can catch the flight  
Cause it's on, hang up the phone and get gone  
Po' up the Cristal, take two to the dome  
We some outlaws, that the ladies respect

Ain't no haters out of line, cause they all in check  
Quit bumping, start dumping  
And all the ladies in the place, go on shake some'ing  
Get your move on, the way you working that ass  
You get your groove on, it's some pimps in the house so get your choose on  
If you ain't ready for this  
Then put your shoes on, and put your shoes on

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So won't you hit the dance flo', and go make some'ing and let me make some'ing  
(4x)