Yellow canary, tennis bracelet necklace, knahmsayin? Three quarter black mink; shades, canaries in both ears Knahmsayin? Black Phantom, triple black, with the oak wood Gucci shoes, that's how I play

Hold up, I don't gamble, I don't play no craps I was taught early on don't jeapordize the stacks Before I open my mouth, I get all the facts I could never fall off, it's too many hot tracks I'm affiliated with too many hot cats to end up, crawlin out of a hole in Iraq Try to topple my regime You end up in need of a scalpel to your spleen Is there a medic on the scene? Easy children, Queens is in the buildin That blank look on your grill'll get filled in Slow down baby, you actin like a clown homes You get your fronts remodeled like a brownstone You hear my heat rock comin through your sheetrock It means you're OD'n homeboy, here come the detox I get my swagger on, proud as a peacock Bars is hot, beats is pumpin like a ? box

Shake it baby shake it

If you a real O.G. put your hands in the air with me, c'mon

Shake it baby shake it

Young ladies in the spot, if you came up in the place to rock, c'mon

Shake it baby shake it

Divided we fall, stay together and forever we ball, c'mon

Shake it baby shake it

You do it for the gangsters

I do it for the ladies, but it's all money baby

They pay me so much it's hard for them to swallow When you got 'em by the balls, their hearts and minds follow Pay yourself first, that's one of my main mottos Picture Bill Gates on the block dodgin hollows I can't see it player that's beneath my vision I'm beyond focused, every decision is made with precision It seems like greed's the world religion But L want cake, save the crumbs for the pidgeons Black man, get the flies outcha eyes You can't cause where you born but you affect where you die Until that day, health and welfare, cheers And after my wake, the hood'll talk, man listen here He kept a mink and canaries in his ears Like the Enterprise rollin over stars for years Spit bars for years, kept hot cars for years The dice was loaded but he beat the odds for years, uh-huh!

To be or not to be the man, that's the question Got a vision in my mind, I can see that I'm destined To lean up in the backseat, givin directions Sweep the block clean as November elections On the Blackberry readin cash flow quadrant Brim to the side, my gorillas is bonded CLS Vision, four Hummers behind it

You forgot I'm from Queens? You can get reminded I'm a man's man, when you chumps gon' learn
If you play with fire you get poured in a urn
You must have been puffin on blunts of sherm
All my albums is platinum, it's been confirmed
I'm more than a symbol of sex, I get respect
For livin in the hills but still keepin it mad real
Stay on course, the boss crush obstacles
You burnin me, two words: im-possible

Like I said
Yellow canary tennis on the neck
Three quarter black mink
Gucci hat to the side, shades
Gucci shoes, baggy jeans
Black Phantom, oak wood
That's how I play
Yeah
(Shake it baby shake it)
You do it for the gangsters
I do it for the ladies, but it's all money baby