

# Twerk That Thang

Master P

Shake it from the south from the north to the east  
Twerk it to the west from the club to the street

Shake that thang, twerk that thang wobble that thang,  
let it bounce, let it swing  
Shake what your mama gave ya, you look good dats why they hate  
ya

Your probally mixed with coyotes the way that ass be shaking  
Put tht hump in your back and you and your girl trade places  
Then drop it like it's hot,shake it till they pop  
in the back of the club from the bottom to the top  
I've been fiending a little but see I'm ready for that  
Bend over touchyour toes let that minkie out that dress  
No panties, no thong I might take you home  
We could do right,or we could do wrong  
Where the thug girls at,you might get down  
We gotta couple, a lotta we might throw 'em up around  
Cuz them girls be actin bad,on the dance floor shakin ass  
In the club whodie getting in cash  
ballin them gouches in No Limit bags

Bodies on chrome,tattoos on my arm  
My boonopolisat the tele, my babooski at home  
I'm bout to act a donkie  
I like choclate like brown, but a trompak  
Wit curves like a coke bottle  
I mean thick like a stallion, but pretty like a super model  
Make the waiter drop the drinks  
Make a cripple old man take ruffle to the bank  
She'll shake it in the morning, shake it in the evening  
I don't play Georgia if she can play wheezing  
Ride it like a bike, twerk it all night  
Grab the wall from the left to the right

I dont care what they say  
You been up in the club getting ur paper forever  
You look good babooski and the way that thing shaking,  
you look like a country stallion, YA HEARD ME  
Two balls in your back pocket,  
you could bounce that thing all the way to the top  
HOLD UP WAIT A MINUTE THEM NO LIMT BOYZ WE BACK UP IN IT

[Chorus 2x]