

## Shake That Ass

Project Pat

Shake that ass ho  
Make that cash ho

My name aint Michael, I got a pickel  
That you could suck ho, for 'bout a nickel  
Diamonds that glisten, you'll come up missin  
Fuck with these hitmen, bullets be spittin  
Man I'm a motherfucker out here wit myself  
Try to play tough guy, that's bad for yo health  
Hoes in the club man, shakin and shakin  
Tricks showin love man, bring home the bacon  
Takin ya game to the V.I.P.P. room  
Ho suck a dick up just like a vacuum  
Boom from the bass and the song got ya jerkin  
Man show ya gold teeth, these hoes be lookin  
Rolled up a sucka, they'll put the charge too  
I'm quick to buck ya, bitch I don't admire you  
Either it's my way, or hit the highway  
Project's the pastor, have glocks then we'll spray

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Make that cash ho

Hoes like to fuck ya, then call ya baby  
Then drive ya crazy, ho you can save me  
Save all that bullshit, drama and actin  
Preachin's for pulpits, quit dat lip flappin  
Dog, I'm attackin, heads gon' be crackin  
Steps outta line and you gets a pimp smackin  
Who wear the pants bitch, who made these pants bitch  
You shake and dance bitch, I'm just your man bitch  
I like affection, not a infection  
Ho, you burn me bullets come yo direction  
If you sadictic, don't you step to this  
Freaky and pity, ho we can do this  
Man I grew to this, playa it's in me  
Up there is where these green leaves'll send me  
Keep to the game be yo conversation  
Straight to the brain man, that rules the nation

Shake that ass ho  
Pop (pop) dat pussy ho