

Shake Your Booty

Public Enemy

Uh, uh, keep it goin
Yea, whatever

Now, now, now
Now this is that fly shit, the do or die shit
Made shit, platinum shit that make you so sick
Flavor Flav? time ticks, just count the six to eight figures?
shut em down at the Ritz
Thinkin of grits, Kibbles 'n Bits, now I'm in the mix
Flav be doin just like this
Off the meat rack, got my money stacked
Blow out your back, no fakin jacks
Kid relax, honey I shrunk the kids
Flipped your wig, on top of the world like 'Pac and Big
Flavor Flav still stay jig
Takin a swing, knock you out like Shannon Briggs
Up on your block, money bustin out my socks
Yo I'm in it for life, I'm takin a piece of the rock
Flavor Flav got a lot, so you know I can't stop
In ninety-eight I'm livin on large estates boy!

Flavor Flav shake yo' booty
Get rich, do your dance, it's your duty
Stack paper, and let's get crazy
Throw your hands in the air then be Swayze
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Check out my girls, check out my girls
Sing that shit G, sing that shit G!

Give me the night, like George Benson
And have fun, this jam is number one
We gonna party til it's done, me and DR
Goin real far
In a black car, fat two-seater
Rich like Kedar, on my Def Jam's
Let's see how the ball bounce
I'd lampin, so you know I can't fall
From Strong Island, still buckwhylin, stylin
Profilin, eatin at City Island
Now you know the real score, Flavor's raw
Catch me on tour, makin mad moves for sure

Hittin chicks like galore, we're gonna dance

Till we shake the floor, I know you party people want more

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Stack paper, and let's get crazy

Throw your hands in the air then be Swayze

Word up yo

Ha ha, tsk tsk tsk

Yea, yea, yea, yea, yea, yea, yea, ha hah

Ohh shit, sing it y'all!

(Shake it) C'mon, sing it!

(Shake it, shake it like ya want) Sing it again, c'mon!

(Shake it) Let em hear you

(Shake it, shake it like ya want) Yo this is fly, it's fly, it's fly

(Shake it) Yo it's blazin

(Shake it, shake it like ya want) All this shit is hot

(Shake it) Hot hot hot!

(Shake it, shake it like ya want) Hot hot hot HOT!

First of all, Flav never get stuck

Still wear my jewels that's trunk

Can't mess with the cash that's bad enough tryin to set me up

Get me messed up in the game, what's my name?

Watch me flame to the Billboard spot

I'm hot, hot, hot on MTV BET

The way you see me, V.I.P.

Don't try to make history

Stay loyal to fam P.E.,?

Nigua, burn your face with a ciggerua

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Yeah that's right, two-zero-zero-zero

I know it's hot Son, it's blazin

We gon' take this shit

We gon' flip it to the moon

Ya know what I'm sayin? And we gonna flip it off the moon

back to New York, and flip it down Broadway

Ya know what I'm sayin? All the way down to Hot 97

And we gock it like this, like this ya know what I'm sayin?

Terminator X!

Ha hah, let me hear that one more time, one more time

Terminator X!

One more time, one more time, Terminator X!