

Shake That Thing

Sean Paul

Yeah!

Well dey a hav some bwoy a gwaan like dem a gal short
(Dem a get caught)
Yuh bwoy a dem mind a nuh too sharp
Yuh dun kno say right now,
Blackshot and Sean-A-Paul a lef dem inna di dark
(Dutty Yeah!)

True to our ways jus gimme di light and pass di dro
Dey gyals a likein pon our flow
Hear what I say now rudebwoy
Di girls nuh waan nuh friars nuh connivers
Watch out let me talk to har den

Girl it is on, at four o' clock in di morn'
An I been watchin' you shake dat ting
Man dem a try, dem a get deny
Caw I'm gonna tek dat ting
Girl it is mine, a long time me a line
An pan we fi waan you to shake dat ting
Gyal dem a round an
Dem a try tek yuh crown
A nuff a dem just, ain't nothing

Dat ting a weh yuh got dey
Weh yuh get it from, a mus yuh mama
Do you fault dey, from me like a champion a bubble pon di
Chart dey, gyal a look yuh hav me
A we waan to slap dey from di front an to di back dey
From di bed an to di matinee,
We haffi blow, pull out di guns an pop pop
It's dey fault dey, energy dey dey a so dey gimme di buff
An look pon me, baby put it on me
Right a now yuh mek di Dutty dap a feel horny

Girl it is on, at four o' clock in di morn'
An I been watchin' you shake dat ting
Man dem a try, dem a get deny
Caw I'm gonna tek dat ting
Girl it is mine, a long time me a line
An pan we fi waan you to shake dat ting
Gyal dem a round an
Dem a try tek yuh crown
A nuff a dem just, ain't nothing

From yuh step up inna di place, dance just light up
Man dem a run alla dem chase an dem a hype up
Which one, a which one a dem a get it first, fight up
Looks like dem man dey a go up inna di Fight Club
I can ear dem say, gyal yuh body look ripe up
An dem waan play all dey number dem a type up
Waan tek yuh away, but it was me dat she sight up
Sean-A-Paul everyday a get di lovin, well a hype's up

Girl it is on, at four o' clock in di morn'
An I been watchin' you shake dat ting
Man dem a try, dem a get deny
Caw I'm gonna tek dat ting

Girl it is mine, a long time me a line
An pan we fi waan you to shake dat ting
Gyal dem a round an
Dem waan tek yuh crown
A nuff a dem just, ain't nothing

Dat ting a weh yuh got dey
Weh yuh get it from, a mus yuh mama
Do you fault dey, from me like a champion a bubble pon di
Chart dey, gyal a look yuh hav me
A we waan to slap dey from di front an to di back dey
From di bed an to di matinee,
We haffi blow, pull out di guns an pop pop
It's dey fault dey, energy dey dey a so dey gimme di buff
An look pon me, baby put it on me
Right a now yuh mek di Dutty dap a feel horny

Girl it is on, at four o' clock in di morn'
An I been watchin' you shake dat ting
Man dem a try, dem a get deny
Caw I'm gonna tek dat ting
Girl it is mine, a long time me a line
An pan we fi waan you to shake dat ting
Gyal dem a round an
Dem a try tek yuh crown
A nuff a dem just, ain't nothing