Ten Years After

All right, ooh yeah Come on baby, yeah Hey baby, sure love you fine You got a way of moving, mama Make me lose my mind You know, mama, what you got Something I need, sure need a lot I got the rhythm And you sure got the style So, shake it, mama Please stomp around a while, shake on Hey baby, yes, you're doing fine You're stomping so good, mama You got the boys in the line Foxy mama, you sure got what it takes And when you're stomping, darling Boy, it really shakes Foxy woman, you don't tell no lies What you got, darling Sure would like to advertise Hear the boys say Look at that, mama, don't she look fine? Love that woman, make her mine And you know, baby, that's where it's at Just stomp around, mama, shake it, shake it all out Shake what you've got, oh, mama Oh yeah, darlin' what you got? Sure you're hot, shake it out Shake it out, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Shake it, shake it, shake it Shake it, shake it mama Oh, yeah, do the stomp, stomp around Stomp, stomp