Jack It Up

Ying Yang Twins

Ying Yang, Collipark Get back, get back Ladies Jack it up

Do you like what you see? Bet you want a piece of me Do you like what you see? What you see, what you see (Hell, yeah)

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Collipark, come down

And watch there motherfuckin? jaws hit the ground

Now jack yo ass up, jack yo ass up

Jack yo ass us, jack yo ass up

Thick, thick, mamma jammas, all in there Booty, booty, booty, rockin? everywhere Drunk little people they stop and stare Punk little people don?t come in near

Naked skin is all they wear How they knew everything is bear Playing with the girl, braid thier hair Leanin' on back in the chair

Say playa you know that chick is fine You get that one, this one mine Watch you call big booty girls in line The march of times, the march of thine

Chain that?s what there workin'
Ever since the game 'bout girls been twerkin?
The ying yang twins know that to do
If you dance in the club they'd were out for you

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Baby, now you look good in those clothes Let me take a picture with my camera phone The way you poppin? and droppin?, shawty of the chain So wibble wobble, shake it and move that thang

So back it on up like a you hot, truck
Girl you know I love it how you stretch yo stuff
I like that so baby, do what you do
Ain?t no body else look as good as you

'Cause you a bad mamma, jamma with a big behind So bring that thang up for me one more time And shake it like a salt shaker (Shake it like a salt shaker)

Girl work your mind and make you do that thang That?s it right there Girl, I love it when you do that move Ooh, you got a big booty on you

That?s it the dance floor And show ?em how we get down with it Follow me let?s get it, get it

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Now jack yo ass up, jack yo ass up
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No money, no honey, no cash, no ass No Gucci, no coochie, so don't even ask No fine ass, no romance, no dough, no hoe If you ain?t got no bread then you can?t go to bed

You look like a super model wit a lot of class Girl, look at your booty what you doin' wit all that And I know this might through you off But can I touch your booty and see is it?s soft?

Yeah, shake that thang like a tambourine Move it round and round like a washin' machine Girl you know you look good to me Yes, I do like what I see

Do you like what you see? Bet you want a piece of me Do you like what you see? What you see, what you see (Hell, yeah) Do you like what you see? Bet you want a piece of me Do you like what you see? What you see, what you see (Hell, yeah)