

# Shake (feat. Lil Scrappy)

## Trina

Yep (Trina)  
G's up (Lil Scarppy)  
Im back (Trina)  
Trina trina (Lil Scrappy)  
That's Right (Trina)

I done stepped my game up and sexed my frame up (Trina) Shake the shake wit it Dont be fake  
wit it  
Shake the shake wit it Dont be fake wit it Shake It  
Titties sit right ass sits better  
Im mean in a thong behind its wooden leather  
You can catch me at South Beach in a drop top Careta  
Im in the middle of somebodys dance floor like whatever  
Drop!

I keep it hood for you baby cause on the down low mama knows what good for you baby  
Whats good for me baby (Lil Scrappy)  
Open a bottle of Henny for ya me in a mini for ya show you some luv  
that's if I got any for ya  
I can it make from the dollars to the pennies for ya back tha tha back it up then I bend it for ya  
But I dont come cheap so  
you got to break Trina off if you really want the right young freak  
Pussy good couple pumps skeet skeet  
but first I need that new Bentley it should be a crime being this fine and I get what I want when  
I let him see it from behind.  
Want me to do my little dance for ya Okay K K K (lil Scrappy)  
Want me to do my little dance for ya  
Make it clap like my hands for ya  
Okay K K K (Lil Scrappy)  
Want me to do my little dance for ya Okay K K K (Lil Scrappy)  
Want me to do my little dance for ya  
Make it clap like my hands for ya

Shake It Shake It (Lil Scrappy) Hair stay fixed nails stay fixed keep niggas hotter than project  
bricks

Paparazzi want to know if Im gay when Im the reason why Shaq came to M-I-A Drop like its  
slow your old man would have fainted on me maybe because the jeans look like it was painted  
on me and my shoe game oh so vicious im what your taste buds need cause im so delicious  
Diamond princess how you forget this slip and Slide records and the hood be my witness im the  
baddest ting walking the block and you the saddest thing stalking the cop  
Im Miss 305 butter pecan thighs pretty brown eyes in the 745 if you can keep up with me Im  
the diamond mommy drinking from a gold bottle grown women say im they role model  
Swallow That! Want me to do my little dance for ya Okay K K K (Lil Scrappy)  
Want me to do my little dance for ya  
Make it clap like my hands for ya

Okay K K K (Lil Scrappy)

Want me to do my little dance for ya Okay K K K (Lil Scrappy)

Want me to do my little dance for ya

Make it clap like my hands for ya

Shake It Shake It (Lil Scrappy) Now wear my real bitches at that be taking it off and keep them  
playas straight breakin them off thats how you do that there and Trina wont lie to ya and sugar  
coat it and its fly to ya its like smokin on tha crip lightin up a dip poppin one and puttin some of  
me up on your lips on your lips and aint no better high than me baby call me sunshine cause  
you can touch the sky with baby

purses and shoes by Louie, Gucci all from the pretty face and ghetto booty what you want baby  
for me and to you do a porn and tell you to beat till the morn baby im extra sexual and  
intellectual could to us both just so professional and I could wobble on it and take my phone  
calls like you cant bother me on it

UH! Want me to do my little dance for ya Okay K K K (Lil Scrappy)

Want me to do my little dance for ya

Make it clap like my hands for ya

Okay K K K (Lil Scrappy)

Want me to do my little dance for ya Okay K K K (Lil Scrappy)

Want me to do my little dance for ya

Make it clap like my hands for ya

Shake It Shake It (Lil Scrappy) Shake the shake wit it Dont be fake wit it

Shake the shake wit it Dont be fake wit it

Shake the shake wit it Dont be fake wit it

Shake the shake wit it Dont be fake wit it I keep it hood for you baby cause on the down low  
mama knows what good for you baby And aint no better high than me baby call me sunshine  
cause you can touch the sky wit me baby

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>