Shake That Thing

Gwyneth Paltrow

Finally Friday night, got to get feeling right Low cut tank top, blue jeans skin tight Nine o'clock dance hall, walking in, struttin' tall Lookin' so good, boys scratchin' on the eight ballBelly up to the bar, Cuervo, PBR Flirting with the bartender, hey baby, no charge Band's playing my song, gotta get my groove on Ride Sally, ride Sally, ride it all night longIf you got it, flaunt it Make the cowboys want it You gotta shake that thing (Shake that thing) Shake that thing (Shake that thing) Closing time, two o'clock, party in the parking lot Dancing on a flat bed, everybody's getting hot Swiggin' on some Wildcat, bumpin' old school rap Give that girl a brass pole, where'd she learn to do that? If you got it, flaunt it Make the cowboys want it You gotta shake that thing (Shake that thing) Shake that thing (Shake that thing)East, west, north, south Let it all hang out Move it up move it down, take that country into town Shake that thing If you got it, flaunt it Make the cowboys want it You gotta shake that thing (Shake that thing) Shake that thing (Shake that thing)You gotta shake that thing (Shake that thing) Shake that thing

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