

# Akon, Shake Down (Remix)

Nas (Akon)

Shakedown (Uh-oh-oh); Akon, Nas, here we go New York  
(Uh-oh-oh) Here we go world, here we go y'all  
(Uh-oh-oh, 'Cause it's a shakedown, uh-oh-oh)

(Ali Vegas)

The streets'll do whatever just to see me fail  
Mama'll do whatever to keep free from jail  
So she tellin' me to get my CDL  
But papi said he got some things that we could sell  
To turn the corner and to see VVS's  
He said you liked girls to get beneath their dresses  
You gon' need them SS's, VVS's, BBS's  
Here go the keys to the Lexus (Uh-oh-oh)  
Now I'm the center of attention like Kareem and them  
My squad run around the borough like we Prem' and them  
My gang with big truck, wifey's we beamin' them  
Let's Escó, that tag team from Queens again  
This is Shakedown, here go the breakdown  
The big boys are back; 'lil niggaz get off the playground  
I got up with the homey A now  
The kid babies 'bout to make the Earth quake now

(Chorus: Akon (Nas))

Uh-oh-oh, we back now  
A bunch of gangsters strapped so make a way now  
When they come wavin' them gats you know the lay down (Lay it down)  
And give 'em all you got, 'cause it's a shakedown (Shakedown)  
Uh-oh-oh, (New York to H-Town)  
We back now (Here we go y'all)  
A bunch of gangsters strapped so make a way now  
When they come wavin' them gats you know the lay down  
(Uh-oh, Nas and Akon, uh-oh, Nas and Akon)  
And give 'em all you got, 'cause it's a shakedown  
Uh-oh-oh, (Here we go)

(Nas)

My man was smart  
Robbed the bank, buried the cash  
Did ten years, came home and bought him a Jag  
Other side of town, stick-up kids ride around  
Young niggaz not prepared this time around  
Walk in the jewelry store yellin', "Get on the floor"  
Snatched the sales lady up, hit her with the bulldog  
Grabbin' the ice, the heist went fast as the Vice  
Had rushed in, bussin', could you imagine this life?  
The streets come alive and laugh at your sorrows  
Leavin' your soul hollow  
That you fill it back up liquor bottles  
Black Messiah had the jux, 20 ki's uncooked  
Easy to push, some Japanese dealers were crooks  
They leave niggaz eyes cut out; what it means to us  
He seen too much, but we don't give a fuck  
Black truck pull up to the door  
Infa-green night vision lens we can see through the war  
&"Get on the floor";

(Chorus: Akon)

We back now  
A bunch of gangsters strapped so make a way now  
When they come wavin' them gats you know the lay down  
And give 'em all you got, 'cause it's a shakedown  
Uh-oh-oh  
Do I make myself clear, uh-oh-oh

