

# Shake That Thing

The Georgia Satellites

Well, Billy was hip with the time to tip  
He said, "Man you got to see her dance?"  
The way she move to that funky groove  
Put something restless in your pants

I ran down to Miss Kitty Kat  
You know the place I mean  
For my Chiquita  
All the way from New Orleans  
She make you scream

The way she shake that thing  
Put my heart on a string  
The way she shake that thing

I layed eyes on a sweet Chiquita  
Boys, I'll never be the same  
She had that look can't be mistook  
Now the way she shook that frame

Made me holler mercy  
Mercy don't do me no good  
Girl give me such a hard time  
Give me a case of wood  
Oh, those clothes she wore

The way she shake that thing  
Put my heart on a string  
The way she shake that thing

Kitty Kat finally folded  
When Chiquita ran out on her own  
Been a couple of years gone down  
She took off for parts unknown

But every now and then, me and my one eyed friend  
We remember yesterday  
Take our advice, you want somethin' nice  
She ever comes your way, guarantee you'll say

The way she shake that thing  
Put my heart on a string  
The way she shake it, shake it, shake it  
Shake it, shake it