So Low

Snoop Dogg

Roll with me, come smoke with me (Smoke with me) Come close to me, so low (Come flow with me) Dance with me, take a chance with me (This is your chance) Take a dip with me, don't go Oh no, I have a party to attend With some civilized people, and some more of my friends I wish I could stick around But I gotta take a trip back uptown, now Layin' wit'chu, stayin' wit'chu Playin' wit'chu, is somethin' I ain't gone do Now look here boo, there's so many freaks up in here And I done already been there, so I don't really care Now you can take that, take that Bitch, I know you hate that, hate that You can't do nothin' about it You know damn well what I got back at the house And I refuse to loose, trade in my shoes Gimme the blues, hand my the booze Strap on the fools, over abuse or misuse it So I'm skatin' steady, datin' on the move to groove I ain't got nothin' to prove in fact I got too much to lose Girl, you got a nigga way [incomprehensible] and way too cool But I ain't leavin' here wit'chu, for real Yo, this the single house We gone disconnect the TV, leave the stereo and move the couch Everybody get they groove on I'm sweatin' like a rainy day, but I get my groove on Dip baby dip, fall back a little bit while I hold the hips Pass me the drink, while you hit this G-13 Pocket holler one time, fashion statement clean Stacy Adams supe it up, baby girl boot it up Almost dropped my glass when she lift that damn booty up

> Dog walk to the cat walk I'm ridin' that ass like Tony Hawk

There's somethin' about the way you blow my mind Got me wanna boogie all the time Baby, this is what I'm lovin' Forget the last dance just to end up huggin', let's dance Lil' momma got a gang of ass Plus that mini skirt make me think she fast Passed by and asked if she'd like to dance Spark a conversation to ignite the flash Bling bling all gleam, and I'm clean to whip Saw the proper full crew I'm leavin' with You can act like the mack don't effect your type 'Cuz you know a nigga tryin' to have sex tonight Ain't no secret, come freak with the real McCoy Skip the guilt trip baby and just feel the joy Make it rugged like you love it, never soft and sweet Throw ya legs in the air and just start to beat You can leave your thong on like it's all discrete But it'll slide to the side when you fall asleep Is you sho' that you can roll, dip, and smoke with me Girl 'cuz I'm a give it to ya like it's supposed to be Come fuck with me, drink with me Smoke with me, yeah, yeah Loc with me, drink some Hennessey Goldie Loc, and Tray Dee, yeah, yeah Yeah, you tryin' to fuck with a nigga huh I can't even trip though It might seem like, some shit like, two two Beep beep, ha ha, two two Beep beep, two two Beep beep, two two Beep beep, two two

• • •

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/