

# Take It Down Low (ft. Chris Brown)

Akon

[Intro]

I like that

You like that?

Yeah, I like that

You like that?

Yeah, I like that

You like that?

Yeah, I like that[Akon - Verse 1]

Startin off

I'm turned up

Is that your girl?

Then why she's watching us?

She wanna leave

I'm ready to go

We could go out the back

So don't nobody knowLook at you girl

She's all over me,

Nicky minaj be my little freak

The baddest bitch up in the club,

If you're looking for her

She looking for me to let me love her.Let me love you, girl

Show me love

Let me love you, girl

Show me love

Let me love you, girl

Let me love you

Before I take you home

You gotta take it low[Chorus]

Take it down, take it down

Take it down low!

Take it down, take it down

Take it down low!

Take it down, take it down

Take it down low!

Take it down, take it down

Take it down low!You like that?

Yeah, I like that

You like that

Yeah, I like that

You like that?  
Yeah, I like that[Akon - Verse 2]  
I'm a millionaire  
You can call me quinter  
I'mma eat ya, the meet ya then teach ya  
Kama sutra  
You don't need your computer, girl  
I'mma be your tutor  
If your man ain't f\*ckin' you right, he's a loser!Take ya home, we fool around,  
Rub all your body  
Then I'll lay you down  
Me on you,  
You on me,  
Like your favorite song  
Put it on repeatLet me love you, girl  
Show me love  
Let me love you, girl  
Show me love  
Let me love you, girl  
Let me love  
Before I take you home  
You gotta take it low[Chorus]  
Take it down, take it down  
Take it down low!  
Take it down, take it down  
Take it down low!  
Take it down, take it down  
Take it down low!  
Take it down, take it down  
Take it down low![Chris Brown - Verse 3]  
She's on the pole  
Watch her breaking down  
Her booty swirl  
Her ass shake the ground, pop that booty now  
Pop that, pop that booty now  
Pop that booty now  
Pop that, pop that booty now!  
Breezy in this bitch, I make them yell, I make 'em holler  
What you're talking about?  
Hell yeah, I got them dollars  
And money on their mind  
Money money on their mind  
And my presidents is going in the air when she winds on my  
Potty mouth, she's from the south, she's dancing on my.. Whoa..  
After that I give her more bread then she dances on pole-oh.

Up and down just like po-go  
Give her a money then she'll go  
On the floor, on the floor,  
Take it down, take it down, down low For all the stupids on my hitlist  
Watch how many rags I blow  
They say this look is best for my kidneys  
I know, I know, I know  
And I've got 'em all taking off their clothes  
And I've got 'em all working on that pose  
I'm the bomb like napalm, Akon what you're waiting on?[Chorus]  
Take it down, take it down  
Take it down low!  
Take it down, take it down  
Take it down low!  
Take it down, take it down  
Take it down low!  
Take it down, take it down  
Take it down low! You like that?  
Yeah, I like that  
You like that  
Yeah, I like that  
You like that?  
Yeah, I like that Take it low girl  
Take it low girl  
Oh yeah

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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