

Solo

Rudimental

[Hook: Dorrough]

S.O.L.O., S.O.L.O

She drop it, so low

One deep, so low

S.O.L.O., S.O.L.O

She drop it, so low

One deep, so low

[Verse 1: Waka Flocka Flame]

On the highway, riding with like thirty K

Youngin' dipped down in the back seat plotting with the Russian K

Pulling this car over, like throwing your life away

Catch you with your top down, then you know it's J.F.K

Clay County nigga, I'm like the mayor

Disrespect them bloodhound's they'll motherfucking spray you

Simon Say her, gon' check his mama

Take them bands, we'll get your little brother and your partner

In the club, we the shit

Ask your girl, she sucked my dick

Flexing like a bitch, I don't do no guest list

Damn these molly's got me rolling like a bitch

Turn the lights down, pour me up

Came to the club just to party and turn up

Drank till I throw up, through your fucking hood up

I just wanna see little mama drop it to the floor and shake that ass

[Hook]

[Verse 2: Dorrough]

I'm balling fast pace, like a fast break

Them niggas hating just cause they in last place

Little mama drop it low and make that ass shake

Make a nigga wonder if it's real or if that ass fake

I fin' it up and throw it from the Gucci bag

Ain't scared to throw it up cause I'll recoup it back

Money making zero's, I call it stupid cash

I want a smart girl, that got a stupid ass

I throw my money high, make her get low

I like them skinny girls, but I want a thick ho

She drop it so low, one deep, so low
And hit this pit cause she do it on my dick bro

[Waka Flocka Flame:]

Turn the lights down, pour me up
Came to the club just to party and turn up
Drank till I throw up, throw your fucking hood up
I just wanna see little mama drop it to the floor and shake that ass

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Shawty Lo]

411, she say she need my info
But I informed her, I'm looking for a nympho
Get low, L.O., beat her, D-Bo
Uno, dos, quatro, cinco
Yeah, I'm looking for a slight model
Bad bitch with a body like a Coke bottle
Aye, fat ass like Lola, guess a little water, guess a little soda
Turn the lights down, turn me up
I was asleep, they woke me up
But hold up, I do it for the d-boys
Waka, got the party like the white boys

[Waka Flocka Flame:]

Turn the lights down, pour me up
Came to the club just to party and turn up
Drank till I throw up, throw your fucking hood up
I just wanna see little mama drop it to the floor and shake that ass

[Hook]

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