

# How Low

## Ludacris & Shawnna

How low can you go? How low can you go?  
How low can you go? How low can you go?  
How low can you go? How low can you go?  
How low can you go? How low can you go?  
How low can you go? How low can you go?  
How low can you go? How low can you go?  
How low can you go? How low can you go?  
How low can you go? How low can you go?  
She could go lower than I ever really thought she could  
Face down, ass up  
The top of your booty jiggling out your jeans  
Baby, pull your pants up  
I like it when I see you do it  
Better than I've ever seen it done before  
A lot of women drop it to the ground  
But how low can you go?  
Lower than your mama's  
Ever seen it in her lifetime  
Never would've imagined  
Did not even in her right mind  
Practice in front of that mirror  
Now you doing it on the dance floor  
Mad 'cause I can't get with ya  
To just show me how to dance  
I may not wanna get low  
So I post it up kinda like a playa do  
But if you come to the crib  
Then I might show you girls a thang or two  
Yeah, I think you a superstar  
With a ass like that, you gotta blow  
Before you make it big  
There's just one thing I gotta know  
How low can you go? How low can you go?  
How low can you go? How low can you go?  
How low can you go? How low can you go?  
How low can you go? How low can you go?  
I could go low, go low, lower than you know  
Go low, go low, l-l-lower than you know  
Go low, go low, l-l-lower than you know

Go low, go low, l-l-lower than you know  
I be like knick-knack patty-whack  
Oh, where my kitty cat? Give a dog a bone  
How many licks does it takes 'til get to the center  
And let a realer nigga take you home?  
I could make this show stop  
Soon as you hear this flow pop  
From A-T-L-A-N-T-A  
All the way down to your drop  
Put the needle on a record  
And I'll make her get lower than a Lamborghini  
And if she really getting low  
Then I'mma shoot a video and put it all on TV  
'Cause I like that French vanilla  
And the caramel  
But when it comes to chocolate  
I know that very well  
Asian persuasion, no discrimination  
I love how they seem to please us  
I wanna taste them butterican pecan  
Peanut buttercups like reeses pieces  
'Cause I think you a superstar  
With a ass like that, you gotta blow  
Before you make it big  
Well, there's just one thing I gotta know  
How low can you go? How low can you go?  
How low can you go? How low can you go?  
How low can you go? How low can you go?  
How low can you go? How low can you go?  
I could go low, go low, lower than you know  
Go low, go low, l-l-lower than you know  
Go low, go low, l-l-lower than you know  
Go low, go low, l-l-lower than you know  
Drop it, hit it, dump it, split it  
Don't stop, get it, get it  
Put it in reverse just to rack it up  
Let me put some Luda in it  
Show me what you workin' with  
I'll show you some of this bank roll  
Yeah, you a superstar  
There's just one thing I gotta know, so  
How low can you go? How low can you go?  
How low can you go? How low can you go?  
How low can you go? How low can you go?  
How low can you go? How low can you go?

I could go low, go low, lower than you know  
Go low, go low, l-l-lower than you know  
Go low, go low, l-l-lower than you know  
Go low, go low, l-l-lower than you know

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>