

Get Low (like A Lambo)

Gucci Mane

[Intro: Selassie]Ay! DJ Speedy (Speedy)

You a fool for this one (for this one)

Selassie, Ice (Ice)

We still, rock steady (rock steady)

Gucci Mane, where you at?

[Gucci Mane]YEAHHH! I'm not your baby daddy

I'm your sugar daddy, too much money on me

I can buy you all drinks, everything is on me

You can smoke and eat free, I'm in the V-I-P

Baby come and see me, G-U double-C I

M-A-N-E, I'm (So Icey)

You done heard about me, but enough about me

Let's talk about we, come lie on my sheets

I'ma lay in you deep, like a Lamborghini

Girl you represents me, and you must look cute

Cause you represent me, I'm the President Bill

You my Hilary, but you try an' diss me

I'ma call on whiskey, need a black lady

independent Oprah Winfrey, ask Oprah Winfrey

Has she heard about me? Spread the word about me

If you leave your plan A, I can be your plan B

Gucci!

[Chorus: Selassie]Lambo, like a Lambo

Get low to the earth like a Lambo

Baby stick your hands up like a Lambo

Go slow, go fast like a Lambo

Oh she looks like a Lambo, like a Lambo

Baby body bangin harder than a Lambo

Baby put her hands up like a Lambo

She remind me of a Murcielago

[Gucci Mane]Like a Lamborghini, shorty very pricey

She can be your wifey could say that shorty might be

But I think she like me, least I think she like G's

All the G's on her bag, how she couldn't like me?

(Gucci) How she wouldn't like me? Your man wanna bite me

But he shouldn't, now you runnin like a Lamborghini

Shorty fine as a scene, Jet beauty this week

She as top notch as Jet, but she a stone cold freak

Ridin down to South Beach, 'bout 4 or 5 drinks
Jumped in a 'Lago, doors up, you don't say
Gucci Mane, Selassie, girl we extra ic-ey
Wanna owe it to Atlanta, pussy nigga don't say
I'ma pay like I weigh, every day my payday
Every day our payday, we in the Lamborghini
I'ma pay like I weigh, every day my payday
Every day our payday, we in the Lamborghini
[Chorus][Selassie]And she know she good, when she up in the hood
Because she got that good, that's what they say in the hood
Yeah so you can ask Mr. Gucci, excuse me, Mr. Icey
Baby girl yeah say she wanna be your wifey
She dress real pricey, her head game nice B
Plus she says she got a girl who like me
[Chorus]

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