## Low

## Flo Rida

Shawty had them Apple Bottom jeans, jeans Boots with the fur, with the fur The whole club was lookin? at her She hit the flo?, she hit the flo? Next thing you know Shawty got low low low low low low low low low Them baggy sweat pants And the Reeboks with the straps, with the straps She turned around and gave that big booty a smack, avy! She hit the flo?, she hit the flo? Next thing you know Shawty got low low low low, low low low low I ain't never seen nuthin' that'll make me go This crazy all night spendin? my dough Had a million dollar vibe and a bottle to go Dem birthday cakes, they stole the show So sexual, she was flexible Professional, drinkin? X and ooo Hold up wait a minute, do I see what I think I? Whoa Did I think I seen shorty get low? Ain't the same when it's up that close Make it rain. I'm makin' it snow Work the pole, I got the bank roll I'mma say that I prefer them no clothes I'm into that, I love women exposed She threw it back at me, I gave her more Cash ain't a problem, I know where it goes She had them Apple Bottom jeans, jeans Boots with the fur, with the fur The whole club was lookin? at her She hit the flo?, she hit the flo? Next thing you know Shawty got low low low low low low low low low Them baggy sweat pants And the Reeboks with the straps, with the straps She turned around and gave that big booty a smack, ayy! She hit the flo?, she hit the flo? Next thing you know Shawty got low low low low, low low low low

Hey, shawty what I gotta do to get you home? My jeans full of guap And they ready for Shones Cadillacs, Maybachs for the sexy grown Patron on the rocks that'll make you moan One stack, come on Two stacks, come on Three stacks, come on, now that's three grand What you think, I'm playin?? Baby girl I'm the man, I'll bend the rubber bands That's what I told her, her legs on my shoulder I knew it was over, that Henny and Cola Got me like a Soldier She ready for Rover, I couldn't control her So lucky on me, I was just like a clover Shorty was hot like a toaster Sorry but I had to fold her Like a pornography poster She showed her Apple Bottom jeans, jeans Boots with the fur, with the fur The whole club was lookin? at her She hit the flo?, she hit the flo? Next thing you know Shawty got low low low low low low low low low Them baggy sweat pants And the Reeboks with the straps, with the straps She turned around and gave that big booty a smack, avy! She hit the flo?, she hit the flo? Next thing you know Shawty got low low low low, low low low low Whoa, shawty Yea she was worth the money Lil mama took my cash And I ain't want it back The way she bit that rag Got her them paper stacks Tattoo above her crack I had to handle that I was on it, sexy woman, let me shownin? Make me want it two in the mornin? I'm zonin? and them rosay bottles foamin? She wouldn't stop, made it drop Shorty did that pop and lock Had to break her off that guap

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>