

On the Down Low (feat. Paid & Live)

Brian McKnight

Maxine was five foot nine, had a man she didn't mind
Walked up to me nice and slow, what she wanted I did not know
Gave me her pager number and said call her anytime
Then she whispered in my ear, she said "My body wants you so for what I miss at home
Nobody has to know, keep it on the down low
My body wants you so for what I miss at home
Nobody has to know, keep it on the down low
Keep it on the down low, ohh hoo, keep it on the down low" She says that he doesn't take her anywhere
Used to say sweet things, acts like he doesn't even care
Deprived of all the things, she misses, wants, wishes and needs
Got hotter than a hundred and three, she turned and said to me "My body wants you so for what I miss at home
Nobody has to know, keep it on the down low
My body wants you so for what I miss at home
Nobody has to know, keep it on the down low
Keep it on the down low, ohh hoo, keep it on the down low" I wouldn't treat you that way if you were my lady
I couldn't share you, you'd be mine and mine alone, oh no
If he continues wasting your time, girl, he's crazy
I'll take her, try to hang on Maxine
Maxine looked into my eyes, wanting me to be the other guy
And tonight she needed someone to hold
Lonely nights can get oh so cold, he thinks that she's content
'Cause he bought her car and pays her rent
But she's not ready to leave, she turned and said to me "My body wants you so for what I miss at home
Nobody has to know, keep it on the down low
My body wants you so for what I miss at home
Nobody has to know, keep it on the down low" My body wants you so for what I miss at home
Nobody has to know, keep it on the down low
My body wants you so for what I miss at home
Nobody has to know

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