

# Take It Down Low

Akon

[Intro:]

I like that  
You like that?  
Yeah, I like that  
You like that?  
Yeah, I like that  
You like that?  
Yeah, I like that

[Verse 1: Akon]

Stop it now  
I'm turned on  
Is that your girl?  
Then why she's watching us?  
She wanna leave  
I'm ready to go  
We can go out the back  
So don't nobody know

Look at you girl  
She's all over me,  
Nicky minaj be my little friend  
The baddest bitch up in the club,  
If you're looking forward  
Sure you're looking for me to let me love

Let me love you, girl  
Show me love  
Let me love you, girl  
Show me love  
Let me love you, girl  
Let me love  
Before I take you home  
You gotta take it low

[Chorus:]

Take it down, take it down  
Take it down low!  
Take it down, take it down  
Take it down low!

Take it down, take it down  
Take it down low!  
Take it down, take it down  
Take it down low!

You like that?  
Yeah, I like that  
You like that  
Yeah, I like that  
You like that?  
Yeah, I like that

[Verse 2: Akon]  
I'm a millionaire  
You can call me quinter  
I'm a eat ya, the meet ya then teach ya  
Kama sutra  
You don't need your computer, girl  
I'm a be your tutor  
If your man fucking you right,  
HE'S A LOSER!

Take ya home, we fool around,  
Rub all your body  
Then I'll lay you down  
Me want you,  
You want me,  
Like your favorite song  
Put it on repeat

Let me love you, girl  
Show me love  
Let me love you, girl  
Show me love  
Let me love you, girl  
Let me love  
Before I take you home  
You gotta take it low

[Chorus:]  
Take it down, take it down  
Take it down low!  
Take it down, take it down  
Take it down low!  
Take it down, take it down

Take it down low!  
Take it down, take it down  
Take it down low!

[Verse 3: Chris Brown]

She's all about  
Watch her breaking down  
Her booty swirl  
Her ass shake the ground, pop that booty now  
Pop that, pop that booty now  
Pop that booty now  
Pop that, pop that booty now!  
Breezy in this bitch, I make them yell, I make they holler  
What you're talking about?  
Hell yeah, I got them dollars  
And money on their mind  
Money money on their mind  
And my presidents is going in the air when she whines on my  
Body mile she's from the south she's dancing on my room  
After that I give her more and she dances on pole  
Up and down just like her go  
Give her a moment and then she'll go  
On the floor, on the floor,  
Take it down, take it down, down low

For all the stupids on my hitlist  
Watch how many rags I blow  
They say this look is best for my...  
I know, I know, I know  
And I've got 'em all taking off their clothes  
And I've got 'em all working on that pose  
I'm the bomb like napalm, Akon what you're waiting on, LEHGGOO

[Chorus:]

Take it down, take it down  
Take it down low!  
Take it down, take it down  
Take it down low!  
Take it down, take it down  
Take it down low!  
Take it down, take it down  
Take it down low!

You like that?  
Yeah, I like that

You like that  
Yeah, I like that  
You like that?  
Yeah, I like that

Take it low girl  
Take it low girl  
Oh yeah

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