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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