

# Drop It Low

Mike Stud

[Intro]

She can drop it low like she dance for Ester Dean  
Bouncin' it, bouncin' it (x3)  
She can drop it low like she dance for Ester Dean  
Girl just do your thing, bouncin' it  
She can drop it low like she dance for Ester Dean[Verse 1: Mike Stud]  
Now go and drop it lower, this is how I get to know her  
Got her in the palm of my hand like remote controllers  
Running through that green like mowers, throw money like I owe her  
She say "what's the hype about?"  
I guess I'mma have to show her, yeah  
Walk in the spot like we running the town  
She drop it low till she's touching the ground  
Shaking it for me, I'm throwing this money and making her love me  
I'm shutting it down  
Mike Stud, yeah that's me ho  
Do the breaststroke with your bitch, but we ain't finding Nemo, no  
Clinton hit me, now I got Clinton with me  
Probably why I got all these pretty bitches sitting with me, getting with me  
Giggity, giggity  
Now I'mma make history, high as Yosemite, got an epiphany  
Let's sippity till we get lit like a Christmas tree  
I'm on a roll, ho, moving in slow-mo  
My life is crazy, yours like J.D., it's just so-so  
Now the things I used to dream about are finally getting realer  
And if you ain't know about me, you should probably get familiar[Outro]  
Look at that, in them jeans  
She a dancing fiend  
And she can drop it low like she dance for Ester Dean  
Girl just do your thing  
Bouncin' it, bouncin' it (x3)

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