

Get Low

50 Cent

She said she want a stunner
I said, "baby girl, I'm gettin' money"
Drop it down, get low, uh-uh, uh-uh
Can't forget the girl if I wanted
While she up and down on that pole
While she up and down on that pole
When she up and down, she got me sayin'
Yeah, drop it down and get low
Drop it down and get low, drop it down and get low
Got me sayin',
Yeah, drop it down and get low
Drop it down and get low, drop it down and get low I blew ten, I blew twenty, it's nothin' to me, I get money
I eat, sleep and I shit money, I, I, I can't get this bitch off me
I'm tossin' it and she want it, that's the way we own it
Sound crazy, don't it? I'm turned up, never turnt down
Them bottles come when we want 'em
Pass 'em out to my homies, shorty break it down for me
I done gave her head for that knowledge
Shorty lap dancin' all on me
Probably give it to me now, give it to me now
First she got me up, then she's goin' down
Finna climb that, I mean climax
We ridin' out, I'm gon' ride that
Triple X flick, we gon' try that
She could press record, don't rewind that She said she want a stunner
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Got me sayin',
Yeah, drop it down and get low
Drop it down and get low, drop it down and get low My hair longer than hers, bitch, life ain't fair
I'm gettin' paid off ad-libs, all I got to do is say, "yeah"
Ridin' around in that foreign, all your stories sound distorted
Got so many Cuban links with me, my chain could get deported

At the bar takin' shots, seek her out, you need reloader
 If you even took a bitch from me, I come back to repo her
 Dirty Sprite, I'll repour it, smellin' like a car dealership
 And I don't think it's gon' work out
 So, bitch, you need a membership She said she want a stunner
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 Got me sayin',
 Yeah, drop it down and get low
 Drop it down and get low, drop it down and get low Olay, olay, olay, olay
 Look at '64s, out everyday, olay, olay Let a nigga let you know how much you care about a bitch
 I'm 'bout as cold as it get
 Only thing you get is a whole lot of dick
 Shout to Collipark when it's sold by the brick, nigga, hold up
 Sittin' on the stage with the racks on go
 Got some bitches with me, turn to the max, on go
 But we with the shit, you bitch try me we shootin'
 And shootin' 'til the gun don't blast no more
 Back it up to me
 Grind on me like you're tryin' make love to me
 And go and bring the baddest girl in the club to me
 That'll make you the baddest girl in the world to me
 For real, huh, and I'm still ridin' one hand on the wheel
 The other one touchin' the girl while she kissin' the other one
 Makin' her face her like she finna bust her one She said she want a stunner
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Songwriters

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