

# Low

Flo Rida

Mmmmmmmmm

Let me talk to em

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Let me talk to em

C'mon!

Shawty had them apple bottom jeans (jeans)

Boots with the fur (with the fur)

The whole club was lookin' at her

She hit the flo' (she hit the flo')

Next thing u kno'

Shawty got low low low low low low low low

Them baggy sweat pants

And the Reeboks with the straps (with the straps)

She turned around and gave that big booty a slap (hey)

She hit the flo' (she hit the flo')

Next thing u kno'

Shawty got low low low low low low low low

I ain't never seen none that'll make me go

This crazy all night spending ma' dough

Had the million dolla' vibe and a body to go

Them birthday cakes they stole the show

So sexual

She was flexible professional

Drinkin' nexenol

Hold up do I see what I think I whoa

Did her thing seen Shawty get low

Ain't the same when it's up that close

Make it rain I'm makin' it snow

Work the pole I gotta bang bro

Im'a say that I prefer the no clothes

I'm into that I love women exposed

She threw it back at me I gave her mo

Cash ain't a problem I kno' where it go

She had them apple bottom jeans (jeans)

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Next thing u kno'

Shawty got low low low low low low low low

Hey Shawty what gotta do to get ya home

My jeans filled with guap and they ready for showin'

Cadillacs layed back for the sexy grown

Patron on the rocks that'll make u moan

1 stack (come on) 2 stacks (come on) 3 stacks (come on)

Now that's 3 grand

What u think im playin' baby girl i'm the man

I'm dealin' rubberbands  
That's when I threw her legs on my shoulders  
I knew it was over  
That heny and cola got me like a soldier  
She ready for rover, I couldn't control her  
So lucky on me I was just like clover  
Shawty was hot like a toaster  
Sorry but I had to fold  
Like a pornography poster  
She showed her

Apple bottom jeans (jeans)  
Boots with the fur (with the fur)  
The whole club was lookin' at her  
She hit the flo' (she hit the flo')  
Next thing u kno'  
Shawty got low low low low low low low low  
Them baggy sweat pants  
And the Reeboks with the straps (with the straps)  
She turned around and gave that big booty a slap (hey)  
She hit the flo' (she hit the flo')  
Next thing u kno'  
Shawty got low low low low low low low low

Whoooooa shawty yea she was worth the money  
Lil mama took my cash  
And i aint want it back  
The way she bent that back  
Got all them paper stacks  
Tatoo above her crack  
I had to handle that  
I was zoned in sexy woman  
Let me show it make me want it  
In the mornin im zoned in  
Them rosee bottles foamin  
She wouldnt stop  
Made it drop  
Shawty dipped that pop and lock  
Had to break her off that guap  
Gal was fire just like my glock

Apple bottom jeans (jeans)  
Boots with the fur (with the fur)  
The whole club was lookin at her  
She hit the flo (she hit the flo)  
Next thing u kno  
Shawty got low low low low low low low low  
Them baggy sweat pants  
And the reeboxs with the straps (with the straps)  
She turned around and gave that big booty a slap (heeeey)  
She hit the flo (she hit the flo)  
Next thing u kno  
Shawty got low low low low low low low low