

## Get Low (Like a Lambo)

Gucci Mane

Ay! DJ Speedy (Speedy)  
You a fool for this one (for this one)  
Selassie, Ice (Ice)  
We still, rock steady (rock steady)  
Gucci Mane, where you at?

YEAHHH! I'm not your baby daddy  
I'm your sugar daddy, too much money on me  
I can buy you all drinks, everything is on me  
You can smoke and eat free, I'm in the V-I-P  
Baby come and see me, G-U double-C I  
M-A-N-E, I'm (So Icey)  
You done heard about me, but enough about me  
Let's talk about we, come lie on my sheets  
I'ma lay in you deep, like a Lamborghini  
Girl you represents me, and you must look cute  
Cause you represent me, I'm the President Bill  
You my Hilary, but you try an' diss me  
I'ma call on whiskey, need a black lady  
independent Oprah Winfrey, ask Oprah Winfrey  
Has she heard about me? Spread the word about me  
If you leave your plan A, I can be your plan B  
Gucci!

Lambo, like a Lambo  
Get low to the earth like a Lambo  
Baby stick your hands up like a Lambo  
Go slow, go fast like a Lambo  
Oh she looks like a Lambo, like a Lambo  
Baby body bangin harder than a Lambo  
Baby put her hands up like a Lambo  
She remind me of a Murcielago

Like a Lamborghini, shorty very pricey  
She can be your wifey could say that shorty might be  
But I think she like me, least I think she like G's  
All the G's on her bag, how she couldn't like me?  
(Gucci) How she wouldn't like me? Your man wanna bite me  
But he shouldn't, now you runnin like a Lamborghini  
Shorty fine as a scene, Jet beauty this week  
She as top notch as Jet, but she a stone cold freak  
Ridin down to South Beach, 'bout 4 or 5 drinks  
Jumped in a 'Lago, doors up, you don't say  
Gucci Mane, Selassie, girl we extra ic-ey  
Wanna owe it to Atlanta, pussy nigga don't say  
I'ma pay like I weigh, every day my payday  
Every day our payday, we in the Lamborghini  
I'ma pay like I weigh, every day my payday  
Every day our payday, we in the Lamborghini

And she know she good, when she up in the hood  
Because she got that good, that's what they say in the hood  
Yeah so you can ask Mr. Gucci, excuse me, Mr. Icey  
Baby girl yeah say she wanna be your wifey  
She dress real pricey, her head game nice B  
Plus she says she got a girl who like me