How low can you go
How low, let me see you limbo
Limbo, limbo, limbo, limbo
How low can you go
How low, let me see you limbo
Limbo, limbo, limbo, limbo

Step right up welcome to the show
Baby girl got my attention I'm standing up
Too hot I'm all yours
On your monkey telescope
Turn this room into a carnival

Hit the jackpot win a prize Oh, oh I know you know what I want Arch your back and take it slow

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Hit to main course
I don't want you using your hands
While you sipping my love
Take your time baby I ain't in a rush
Been a bad girl like Ciara
Act like you ain't got no home training
Go ahead tell her

Hit the jackpot win a prize yeaah I know you know what I want Arch your back and take it slow

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