

## Low

Netta

Shawty got 'em Apple Bottom jeans (jeans), boots with the fur (with the fur)  
The whole club's looking at her (oh)  
She hit the flo' (she hit the flo'), next thing you know  
Shawty got low-low-low-low-low-low-low-low  
Baggy sweat pants and the Reeboks with the straps (with the straps)  
She turned around and gave that big booty a smack (oh)  
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Ain't never seen nothin' like this before  
This crazy all night spendin' my dough  
Had a million dollar vibe and a bottle to go  
Them birthday cakes, they stole the show  
So sexual, so flexible  
Professional, drinking X and O  
Hold up, wait a minute, do I see what I think I, whoa  
Did I think I see shawty get low?  
Ain't the same when it's up that close  
Make it rain, I'm making it snow  
Work the pole, I got the bank roll  
I'ma say that I prefer them no clothes  
I'm into that, I love women exposed  
She threw it back at me, I gave her mo'  
Cash ain't no problem, I know where it goes

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Hey, shawty, what I gotta do to get you home?  
My jeans full of guap and they ready for shones  
Cadillacs, Maybachs for the sexy groan  
Patron on the rocks that'll make you moan  
One stack c'mon, two stacks c'mon  
Three stacks c'mon, now that's three grand  
What, you think I'm playin', baby girl?  
I'm the man, I'll bend the rubber bands  
That's what I told her, her legs on my shoulder  
I knew it was over, that Henny and Cola  
Got me like a soldier, she ready for Rover  
I couldn't control her  
So lucky for me, I was just like a clover  
Shawty was hot like a toaster  
Sorry but I had to fold her  
Like a pornography poster, she showed her

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Got them baggy sweat pants and the Reeboks with the straps (with the straps)  
She turned around and gave that big, big, big booty a smack

She hit the flo' (she hit the flo'), next thing you know  
Shawty got low-low-low-low-low-low-low-low