

Low

Richard Cheese

Mmm-mmm-mmm-mmm-mmm-mmm

Let me talk to 'em

Let me talk to 'em (let it rain)

Mmm-mmm-mmm-mmm-mmm-mmm

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 looking at her

She hit the floor (she hit the floor)

Next thing you know

Shawty got low, low, low, low, low, low, low, low

Them baggy sweat pants

And the Reebok's with the straps (with the straps)

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

She hit the floor (she hit the floor)

Next thing you know

Shawty got low, low, low, low, low, low, low, low

I ain't never seen something that'll make me go

This crazy all night, spending my dough

Had the million dollar vibe and a body to go

Them birthday cakes, they stole the show

So sexual, she was flexible

Professional, drinking X&O

Hold up, wait a minute

Do I see what I think? Whoa

Did her thing seen 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 gotta bank roll

I'm gonna 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 know where it go

Shawty had them apple bottom jeans (jeans)

Boots with the fur (with the fur)

The whole club was looking at her

She hit the floor (she hit the floor)

Next thing you know

Shawty got low, low, low, low, low, low, low, low

Them baggy sweat pants

And the Reebok's with the straps (with the straps)

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

She hit the floor (she hit the floor)

Next thing you know

Shawty got low, low, low, low, low, low, low, low

Hey shawty, what I gotta do to get you home

My jeans filled with guap and they're ready for showing

Cadillacs laid back for the sexy grown
Patrón on the rocks that'll make you moan

One stack (come on), two stacks (come on), three stacks (come on)
Now that's three grand
What you think I'm playing baby girl I'm the man
I'm dealing rubber bands

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 her
Like a pornography poster
She showed her

Apple bottom jeans (jeans)
Boots with the fur (with the fur)
The whole club was looking at her
She hit the floor (she hit the floor)
Next thing you know
Shawty got low, low, low, low, low, low, low, low

Them baggy sweat pants
And the Reebok's with the straps (with the straps)
She turned around and gave that big booty a smack (hey)
She hit the floor (she hit the floor)
Next thing you know
Shawty got low, low, low, low, low, low, low, low

Whoa shawty, yeah she was worth the money
Little mama took my cash
And I ain't want it back
The way she bent that back
Got all them paper stacks
Tattoo above her crack
I had to handle that

I was zoned in sexy woman
Let me show it, make me want it
Two in the morning, I'm zoned in
Them rosé bottles foaming

She wouldn't stop, made it drop
Shawty dipped that pop and lock
Had to break her off that guap
Gal was fine, just like my Glock

Apple bottom jeans (jeans)
Boots with the fur (with the fur)
The whole club was looking at her
She hit the floor (she hit the floor)
Next thing you know
Shawty got low, low, low, low, low, low, low, low

Them baggy sweat pants
And the Reebok's with the straps (with the straps)
She turned around and gave that big booty a smack (hey)
She hit the floor (she hit the floor)
Next thing you know
Shawty got low, low, low, low, low, low, low, low

Come on