

## Waka Flocka Flame "Get Low"

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Lemme see you  
Get it low, to the floor  
Lemme know, whats up with us  
Get it on  
I wanna get you home  
I'mma put it on

Oooh, she's just my type (Flocka)  
Hair long and her eyes light  
Her smile shine like the sunlight  
One of a kind, baby momma type  
Friend muggin, she the hater type  
Waka Flocka, I'm the player type (Flex)  
Jewelry bright, winter white  
Champagne chilled on ice  
Hold up!  
Every bad bitch in the club to the dance floor  
Hands on your hips, get real low  
Throwing money, my M.O  
So slot me your info  
Let me know, what you doing tonight girl  
I ain't got time for no games  
I'm only here for tonight girl

Lemme see you get low, low, low  
To the floor floor floor  
Grab your hips girl  
Fuck your man  
Gimme some more more more

[Hook]  
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[Nicki Minaj]  
Ride for him  
Cause he say I ride real good  
Pop star, but I f-ck him like i'm still hood

Heard he wanna spend money on a red b-tch  
Wanna see me do tricks with the next chick  
Anyway boobs up and my a-s out  
Somebody get a medic when he pass out  
Big nicki in the game n-gga brick squad  
I ain't f-ck-ng with no lines n-gga, ahhh  
Dis dat part when I slow it down like this, ahh  
Somebody better get da b-tch another round, ahh  
Fly as f-ck I need a co-pilot  
When I come out it's a m-therf-cking hoe riot

[Hook]

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[Verse 3: Tyga]

They your size, little waist don't match your thighs  
Say you're on my level but my level too high  
Looking in your eyes, don't look so surprised  
I know you ain't heard that, before  
Searching in the club and I just found one  
Pick up lines, I just dropped mine  
Single for the night, tryna double my fun  
So whats up, to the bad bitch  
In the corner, with her ass big  
And her hair long, I'mma grab it  
She call me daddy, but I'm a bastard  
Like, I ain't tryna be horse & carriage  
Or tryna take care of you, so put your bad habit  
I just wanna smash it, smash it  
Pass it, show you where the cash is, cash is  
But first lemme see you...

[Hook]

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