

Ludacris f/ Ciara, Pitbull**"How Low *"**

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* - iTunes Deluxe Edition Bonus Track [Intro: Chuck D. sample] How - low - can you go? How - low, can you go? How - low - can you go? How - low, can you go? How - low - can you go? How - low, can you go? How - low - can you go? How - low, can you go? HOW - LOW - CAN YOU GO? HOW - LOW, CAN YOU GO? HOW - LOW - CAN YOU GO? HOW - LOW, CAN YOU GO? HOW - LOW - CAN YOU GO? HOW - LOW, CAN YOU GO? HOW - LOW - CAN YOU GO? HOW - LOW, CAN YOU GO?

[Ludacris - Intro] Ha ha! I'm in the zone right now baby LUDA! Listen... [Ludacris] Ludacris got a remix, finna go low, hold up, let me get my camera I wanna see Arizona, Indiana, Minnesota, and the women in Louisiana D.C., VA, Motor City to the Lou', what it do? Finna blow like Waco Chi-town goin way low, both Cakalakas, Alabama to the M-I-Yayo New York, California, Philly and they really put it on me when I'm down in Texas Album numero siete, get ready for the "Battle of the Sexes" I'm restless, tryna tell 'em that I'm hotter than the burn in the 3rd de-GREE, GREE then I try to tell 'em ain't nobody in the world as hot as ME! ME! If you really goin low, you gotta go -- HARD! Go lower than the grades on yo' report -- CARD! GAWD! Ludacris, I'm the best that ever did it, did it and when it comes to the money I'm like, "Don't stop - {GET IT, GET IT}" WHOOO!! [Interlude: sped-up Chuck D. sample] HOW - LOW - CAN YOU GO? HOW - LOW, CAN YOU GO? HOW - LOW - CAN YOU GO? HOW - LOW, CAN YOU GO? HOW - LOW - CAN YOU GO? HOW - LOW, CAN YOU GO? HOW - LOW - CAN YOU GO? HOW - LOW, CAN YOU GO?

[Chorus: Ciara] I can go looooooow, lower than you know Go looooooow, I-I-I-lower than you know Go looooooow, I-I-I-lower than you know Go looooooow, I-I-I-lower than you know [Ciara] See me in The A, I drop it down low I back this thing up and make, mo' money more I hear you up in my ear like, "Go shawty go!" Naw, I ain't a stripper but I do it like a pro You said this girl cain't make it bounce like this Well, shawty I'm da shit! (yep!) Shawty, I'm da shit! Lady in the street - you, know the rest Put yo' money on the flo' {HOW - LOW - CAN YOU GO?} See I got you watchin, everytime I drop

it Everytime I rock it's, "WOOMP! - There she go" Like
you wanna marry me, like you wanna take me home
I'ma put it on ya shawty, WOOMP! - Here I go [Interlude,
along with Ciara saying the words] [Chorus: Shawnna]
(Luda) I can go looooooow (Go low), lower than you
know Go looooooow (Go looow), I-I-I-lower than you
know Go looooooow (Go loow), I-I-I-lower than you know
Go looooooow (Go looow), I-I-I-lower than you know
[Pitbull - overlapping chorus] Mr. 305 Been saving this
one for a while Checkin in como el loco ya yu sabes
Ludacris que bola! La Ciara mamita rica ÂiDale!
ÂiDale! ÂiDale! (EHHHHHHHHHHHYOOOOO!!) [Pitbull]
Shake whatcha mama gave ya Baby, lemme see you
boom-boom clap that, boom-boom clap that I don't
wanna speak, baby I just wanna rat-ta-ta-ta-tat, rat-ta-
ta-ta-ta-ta-tap dat ÂiAi yi yi! Mira como se mueve la
muñequita con su tangita (Aye!) Yo quiero bilar con
lar carne entre dentro la empanada I slip, slide, dip,
dive, whip, ride Pit-bull, spit, fire, that's right - (Dat
riiiight) Now gimme some Becky baby, and later on I
can +Woody+-wood, uh oh! +Woody+-wood - Hah-
hah-hah-HEEEH-hah-hah-hah-HEEEH-hah - +Peck+ it,
baby Honey lookin like a certified pro, when she take it
down low Now watch what she do What she do, what
she does with the pole got me like E-I-E-I-OOOOOH!
Mira que tu eres loca, pero tu no eres tonta Tu eres
malay y yo soy malo sale mamita pabajo [Interlude +
Chorus]

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