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# Akon "Take It Down Low"

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[Intro]
I like that
You like that?
Yeah, I like that
You like that?
Yeah, I like that
You like that?
Yeah, I like that?

[Akon - Verse 1]
Startin off
I'm turned up
Is that your girl?
Then why she's watching us?
She wanna leave
I'm ready to go
We could go out the back
So don't nobody know

Look at you girl
She's all over me,
Nicky minaj be my little freak
The baddest bitch up in the club,
If you're looking for her
She looking for me to let me love her.

Let me love you, girl
Show me love
Let me love you, girl
Show me love
Let me love you, girl
Let me love you
Before I take you home
You gotta take it low

#### [Chorus]

Take it down, take it down
Take it down low!
Take it down, take it down
Take it down low!
Take it down, take it down
Take it down, take it down
Take it down low!

Take it down, take it down Take it down low!

You like that? Yeah, I like that You like that Yeah, I like that? Yeah, I like that?

[Akon - Verse 2]
I'm a milionaire
You can call me quinter
I'mma eat ya, the meet ya then teach ya
Kama sutra
You don't need your computer, girl
I'mma be your tutor
If your man ain't f\*ckin' you right, he's a loser!

Take ya home, we fool around, Rub all your body Then I'll lay you down Me on you, You on me, Like your favorite song Put it on repeat

Let me love you, girl Show me love Let me love you, girl Show me love Let me love you, girl Let me love Before I take you home You gotta take it low

### [Chorus]

Take it down, take it down
Take it down low!
Take it down, take it down
Take it down low!
Take it down, take it down
Take it down low!
Take it down, take it down
Take it down, take it down
Take it down low!

[Chris Brown - Verse 3]
She's on the pole
Watch her breaking down
Her booty swirl
Her ass shake the ground, pop that booty now

Pop that, pop that booty now

Pop that booty now

Pop that, pop that booty now!

Breezy in this bitch, I make them yell, I make 'em holler

What you're talking about?

Hell yeah, I got them dollars

And money on their mind

Money money on their mind

And my presidents is going in the air when she winds on my

Potty mouth, she's from the south, she's dancing on my.. Whoa..

After that I give her more bread then she dances on pole-oh.

Up and down just like po-go

Give her a money then she'll go

On the floor, on the floor,

Take it down, take it down, down low

For all the stupids on my hitlist

Watch how many rags I blow

They say this look is best for my kidneys

I know, I know, I know

And I've got 'em all taking off their clothes

And I've got 'em all working on that pose

I'm the bomb like napalm, Akon what you're waiting on?

#### [Chorus]

Take it down, take it down

Take it down low!

Take it down, take it down

Take it down low!

Take it down, take it down

Take it down low!

Take it down, take it down

Take it down low!

You like that?

Yeah. I like that

You like that

Yeah, I like that

You like that?

Yeah, I like that

Take it low girl

Take it low girl

Oh yeah

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