

Christina Milian "Dip It Low Ft. Fabolous & Shawwna"

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[Christina:]

Christina Milian
Fabolous

[Fabolous:]

F-A-B

[Shawwna:]

Shawwna

[Christina:]

Poli Paul
Spencow, baby

Says he wants you
He says he needs you
That's real talk, then why not make him wait for you?
If he really wants you, if he really needs you
Really got to have you
Take your time and feel him out
When he's a good boy, I mean a really really good boy
Why not let him lay with you?
That's when you give it to him good. . .

[Chorus (Christina:)]

Dip it low, pick it up slow
Roll it all around, poke it out, let your back go
Pop, pop, pop that thang
I'm-a show you how to make your man say "Ohh"
Dip it low, pick it up slow
Roll it all around, poke it out, let your back go
Pop, pop, pop that thang
I'm-a show you how to make your man say "Ohh"

[Christina:]

You gettin' bold
It's growin' cold
It's just the symptoms of a young love growin' old
You think it's time
And you thinkin' of leavin', but give it time
It's late at night
He's comin' home

Meet him at the door with nothin' on
Take him by the hand
Let him know it's on
If you understand me, y'all come on

All my ladies wind it up if you know just how to move
All my fellas jump behind and show her what you
wanna do
All my ladies wind it up if you know just how to move
All my fellas jump behind and show her what you
wanna do
(Ooh Ooh)

[Repeat Chorus]

[Fabolous:]

Baby girl, the way you pop, pop, pop that thang
I might stop to shop and cop you thangs
You know I drop the top and hop that thang
Sometimes I stop my bop to pop my thangs
You sure know how to make a man say "Ohh"
And how in the world can a man say "No"?
The way you grind it up on the wall, wind it up like a doll
And you know I Bacardi Lime it up 'till you fall
Line it it 'till you spoiled
And have them other chicks throwin' vomit up
When they can find it up in the mall
Like most men I love to catch up with a model
But I ain't used to movin' slow like ketchup in a bottle
The best things come to those who wait for it
But I'm-a be straight forward before it's too late for it
I want you to dip it low, pick it up slow
Roll it all around, poke it out and make me say "Ohh"

[Christina:]

Ohh!

[Shawwna:]

Yo, I got 'em diggin' me, feelin' the way I groove with it
And no one's killin' me, thinkin' of what to do with it
If it's speakin' and peekin' under that blue-fitted
Send me a drink and I'll blame you're makin' a move
with it
We at the bar sippin', we on the floor dippin'
We in the car trippin', we at the crib kissin'
So now it's on, said you can see really what I want
See you wanna pump all in that body, but no
You seen that booty drop, OK now make it pop
OK now shake your top, Oh baby, make it stop
That's what they all say, I can make 'em, break 'em all
day

What you thinkin'? Got the Jacob all gray
In the hallway by the room, only play by the rules
You don't hate by the tunes, drop, say "Badaboom"
See baby boy, you killin' 'em, do your thang
Me and Milian doin' Mike Avis and "Boomerang" now

[Repeat Chorus]

[Christina:]

We can move if you wanna
We can move if you wanna
We can move if you wanna
We can move. . .

[Repeat Chorus x2]

Oh, oh. . .

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