

# Flo Rider

## "Low"

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Ummmmmmmm  
Let me talk to em  
Let me talk to em (let it rain)  
Ummmmmmmm  
Let me talk to em

(Come on)

Shawty had them apple bottom jeans (jeans)  
Boots with the fur (with the fur)  
The whole club was lookin at her  
She hit the flo (she hit the flo)  
Next thing u kno  
Shawty got low low low low low low low low  
Them baggy sweat pants  
And the reeboxs with the straps (with the straps)  
She turned around and gave that big booty a slap  
(heeeey)  
She hit the flo (she hit the flo)  
Next thing u kno  
Shawty got low low low low low low low low

(Flo-rider)  
I aint never seen somethin thatll make me go  
This crazy all night spendin my dough  
Had the million dolla vibe and a body to go  
Them birthday cakes they stole the show  
So sexual  
She was flexible professional  
Drinkin?  
Hold up do I see what I think I whoa  
Did her thing seen shawty get low  
Aint the same when it's up that close  
Make it rain I'm makin it snow  
Work the pole I gotta bang bro  
Ima say that I prefer the no clothes  
I'm in to that I love women exposed  
She threw it back at me I gave her mo  
Cash aint a problem I kno where it go

(Tpain)  
She had them apple bottom jeans (jeans)

Boots with the fur (with the fur)  
The whole club was lookin at her  
She hit the flo (she hit the flo)  
Next thing u kno  
Shawty got low low low low low low low low  
Them baggy sweat pants  
And the reeboxs with the straps (with the straps)  
She turned around and gave that big booty a slap  
(heeeeey)  
She hit the flo (she hit the flo)  
Next thing u kno  
Shawty got low low low low low low low low

(Flo-rider)  
Hey shawty what I gotta do to get u home  
My jeans filled with guap and they ready for shones  
Cadillacs maybachs for the sexy grown  
Patron on the rocks thatll make u moan  
1 stat (come on) 2 stats (come on) 3 stats (come on)  
Now that's 3 grand  
What u think I'm playin baby girl I'm the man  
I invented rubberbands  
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 couldnt control her  
So lucky on me I was just like clover  
Shawty was hot like a toaster  
Sorry but I had to fold her  
Just like a pornography poster  
She showed her

(Tpain)  
Apple bottom jeans (jeans)  
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(heeeeey)  
She hit the flo (she hit the flo)  
Next thing u kno  
Shawty got low low low low low low low low

(Flo-rider)  
Whoooooa shawty yea she was worth the money  
Teh mama took my cash  
And I aint 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  
In the mornin I'm zoned in  
Them rosee bottles foam  
She wouldn't stop  
Made it drop  
Shawty dipped that pop and lock  
Had to break her off that guap  
Fire just like my glock

(Tpain)  
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