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Flow Rida "Get Low"

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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 you know Shawty got low low low low, low low low low

Them baggy sweat pants And the Reeboks with the straps, with the straps She turned around and gave that big booty a smack, She hit the flo', she hit the flo' Next thing you know Shawty got low low low low, low low low low

I ain't never seen nuthin' that'll make me go This crazy all night spendin' my dough Had a million dollar vibe and a bottle to go Dem birthday cakes, they stole the show

So sexual, she was flexible Professional, drinkin' X and ooo Hold up wait a minute, do I see what I think I? Whoa

Did I think I seen shorty get low? Ain't the same when it's up that close Make it rain, I'm makin' it snow Work the pole, I got the bank roll

I'mma say that I prefer them no clothes I'm into that, I love women exposed She threw it back at me, I gave her more Cash ain't a problem, I know where it goes

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 you know Shawty got low low low low, low low low low

Them baggy sweat pants

And the Reeboks with the straps, with the straps
She turned around and gave that big booty a smack,
ayy!
She hit the flo', she hit the flo'
Next thing you know
Shawty got low low low low, low low low

Hey, shawty what I gotta do to get you home? My jeans full of guap And they ready for Shones Cadillacs, Maybachs for the sexy grown Patron on the rocks that'll make you moan

One stack, come on Two stacks, come on Three stacks, come on, now that's three grand What you think, I'm playin'? Baby girl I'm the man, I'll bend the rubber bands

That's what I told her, her legs on my shoulder I knew it was over, that Henny and Cola Got me like a Soldier
She ready for Rover, I couldn't control her
So lucky on me, I was just like a clover

Shorty was hot like a toaster Sorry but I had to fold her Like a pornography poster She showed her

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 you know
Shawty got low low low low, low low low

Them baggy sweat pants
And the Reeboks with the straps, with the straps
She turned around and gave that big booty a smack,
ayy!
She hit the flo', she hit the flo'
Next thing you know
Shawty got low low low low, low low low

Whoa, shawty
Yea she was worth the money
Lil mama took my cash
And Lain't want it back

The way she bit that rag

Got her them paper stacks Tattoo above her crack I had to handle that

I was on it, sexy woman, let me shownin' Make me want it two in the mornin' I'm zonin' and them rosay bottles foamin'

She wouldn't stop, made it drop Shorty did that pop and lock Had to break her off that guap Gyal was fly just like my glock

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 you know
Shawty got low low low, low low low low

Them baggy sweat pants
And the Reeboks with the straps, with the straps
She turned around and gave that big booty a smack, ayy!
She hit the flo', she hit the flo'
Next thing you know
Shawty got low low low low, low low low low
C'mon

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