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## Juelz Santana "Down"

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Uh, Santana, let's do it Yeah, dip set

Man, where ever I go, I hold it down I blow it down, you see me, believe me it's going down These hoes love me to death, they mumble under they breath

Lovely duets, boy, I'm going down

I thought Mary J. was under my steps, nah I'm just playing Love when ya sweat, keep singing, going down I'm so fucking amazing like Jordan to the league When he first came in, it's going down

I know you mad, my career's blowing up Going up, holding up and your's is going down Slowly but surely, so coked to the shorty's Caught by the boys, the judge says you're going down

I had to call up my lawyer, gotta make court And yawning, it's four in the morning, it's going down I need be out by the morning Man, the police need me out by the morning or nothing's going down

Yeah, I tried to help ya, tried to warn ya Tried to tell ya, it's going down But wouldn't believe it, couldn't believe it Look I succeeded, it's going down

Baby, keep walking wit ya hip, I keep walking wit a limp Yeah, you talking to a pimp it's going down Again, I tried to help ya, tried to warn ya Tried to tell ya, it's going down

Now look, I'm back stronger than ever Money's longer than ever, longer Biretta, it's going down Man we could get it on, it's whatever The morns the better, I'm shorter, I'm better whenever it's going down

Got a new chick, badder than ever Ass fatter than ever, got it together and love going down No bud, no kiss, no hug No rub, no bath, no tub, just love going down

Yeah, that's my kind of baby That's my kind of lady, it's going down And the purse, you might find a eighty Underneath her lip gloss, shorty keeps some lip gloss she's going down

And that's why I love her, that's also why I don't trust her Think she got her a sucker, nope, going down Got another thing coming, not a baby but a Believe me I done it, going down

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Baby, keep walking wit ya hip, I keep walking wit a limp Yeah, you talking to a pimp it's going down Again I tried to help ya, tried to warn ya Tried to tell ya, it's going down

Yeah mama, look at me now, mama look at me how Ya beautiful child, it's going down Mama, look up and smile, you made a beautiful child Still shooting the pound, it's going down

Gotta survive, maneuver through towns Gotta drive, smooth through the town or it's going down

Cops on my ass, gotta shoot through the town Shooting the pound, I ruined it, now it's going down

Only question is, will I get caught Will I get cuffed, will I see court, will people see me going down? No they won't, man I'ma survivor Plus I gotta lady cop that's a rider, so nothing's going down

You might catch me, crossing the border Crossing the water, three ladies out and deported, it's going down I caught 'em swimming, north of the border Lost in the water, caught 'em and scored 'em, now they going down

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Baby, keep walking wit ya hip, I keep walking wit a limp Yeah, you talking to a pimp it's going down Again, I tried to help ya, tried to warn ya Tried to tell ya, it's going down

Baby, baby, baby, baby, going down Baby, baby, baby, baby, going down Baby, baby, baby, baby, going down Baby, baby, baby, baby, going down

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