

Mr. Sancho

"In My Low Low"

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[Mr. Sancho]

Uh

Uh

Uh

What's up, mija

You wanna come to roll with Sancho

Uh

Uh

Uh

Let's go and take a ride, baby

I'll show you how to do this

Come on

(Verse 1)

I love it when we in the low-low

Drop the top and feel the wind blow

Blow

Blow

Like I say, it don't really matter where we go

Just me and you, all alone, on the open road

And you love it when I do that thing

That thing, that thing that makes you move

You're the perfect level, perfect base

Trebel, perfect tone

Now baby, take the steering wheel

But don't lose control

When you grab my clutch and shift it

Make sure that you do it slow

Baby, you're my rider, rider, rider

Baby, you're my rider, rider, rider

Chorus: Mr. Sancho

We can ride in my low-low (Low-low, low-low)

Baby, it don't really matter where we go

We can ride in my low-low (Drop, top, slip and slide)

That's the way you like it when we ride

[Chorus]

Bridge: Mr. Sancho

Girl, you looking so fine

I just wanna make you mine
We be making love all night
Making love until the sun rise

(Verse 2)

Love it when I do it fast
But baby, for now, let's do it slow
Slow
Slow
Raise the droptop, I don't wanna stop
Cause I know that you getting cold
Cold
Cold
Cause nobody could see us
Go ahead, relax and put your feet up
I'm
Gonna raise the heat up
Make your body sweating like a fever
Hit my switch
Watch it bounce
Guaranteed
You can never wear me out
You know what I'm about
In and out
Make you shout
So so loud
So, girl are you ready? (Ready, ready)
I know that you're ready (Ready, ready)

[Chorus] - 2X

Repeat Bridge

[Chorus] - 2X

[Fingazz]
You can ride
In my low-low, baby
Ride
In my low-low, baby

[Mr. Sancho]
It's Sancho

[Fingazz]
{*scratching*}
"Fi-fi-Fingazz on the track..."

