## Paperboys "On The Low (With Sofian)"

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You see baby i wonder how you been lately it seems like you been waiting so itÂ's only right that i get to hold you tonight

Hey yo I met a lot of women in my lifetime usually get rid of them then reminisce and write rhymes

I need that right kind, some say  $I\hat{A}$ 'm out of my right mind I say I am quite fine

just cautious about this life of mine

Though I like me a nice behind I try to hold back learning more from thinking with my brain than my boesack

But when I go where the hoes at -hollaluja- it just explodes

popedawg, and a lot of buddha, some up the nose and some amarula

I get my groove on

raising a toast to moeÂ's newborn, later bring my date to the futon

Here we go /turn the lights down low /bump the stereo.

"We can do whatever girl I wonÂ't I tell
We can even take it to the motel
NobodyÂ's got to know -we can keep it on the lowProper hoes
You look proper but I know youÂ're dirty
I wonÂ't say nothing donÂ't you worry
We can keep it on the low / nobody got to know / proper hoes"

time for some action
get in the middle of a grind climaxing
and every bit of the behind that IÂ'm waxing
is like fitted design that gets me triggered
so I spit a few lines
and sheÂ's mine, I ainÂ't lying /I go the whole nine/
maybe even go down low put on a show just for old
times/
drilling the hole like a goldmine -wowabout to go blind

shaking from her toes through her whole spine just let it go thatÂ's no crime

IÂ'm just glad I move you now maybe you can holla at junior

show me some of them manoeuvres you know so well donÂ't be scared girl I ainÂ't gon tell.

Proper proper hoe come to papa

Let me get to know ya / Where IÂ'm from we do things properly/

shorty let me show ya

No ones got to know about the freak in you besides me Now who sayÂ's just coz you proper we canÂ't keep it dirty

Yo you shouldnÂ't get attached to me just coz we got it on boogie in rhapsody You heard that vagabond is pretty yo but actually thatÂ's not a fact

thatÂ's crap so if youre timid let this bachelor be Get out the backseat/ tell a proper hoe to come in/ coz matter factly me and mine is soldiers in sin You wanna spin letÂ's go / See this has been on the low See my grin/ shit itÂ's just so you know oohhh

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