

**T-Max****"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,  
ayy!  
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

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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

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Whoa, shawty  
Yea she was worth the money  
Lil mama took my cash  
And I ain'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

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C'mon

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