

## **Ron Isley**

### **"Down Low"**

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Down low, down low ... down low, down low  
Down low, down low ... down low, down low

You say you want me, but he needs you baby  
Tell me what am I gonna do  
About this fuckin' threesome love affair  
If Mr. Biggs comes in and catches, oh my goodness  
He'll be freakin' when lookin at your  
Pretty titties in the air  
Something about the way you switch that ass  
When you're with him  
Lookin' at me I can't believe he trust us like he do  
Bloomin' dozen all that shoppin', takin' trips  
While I was knockin' ain't no secret  
Why i'd end up lovin' you

[chorus]  
Down low, down low (keep it)  
Down low, down low (gotta keep it on the)  
Down low, down low (keep it on the)  
Down low, down low (nobody has to know)

Secret lovers, undercover on the DL  
Gettin' busy in the back of his Mercedes every night  
Answers the phone when he goes home  
And let him know that everything is A-OK  
Ooh baby, damn this shit is tight  
Passin' blunts to one another on 35th street  
As you reminisce and tell me what he used to do for  
you  
You makin' plans to be with me while he's at home  
Meet you at college, baby this is where we do

[chorus]

Don Perry is what we're sippin'  
While we're trippin on the fact that he's not here  
It turns us on in every way  
You say you stashed away some money for us  
When you leavin'  
Ooh dont tell me

When I look to see another day  
I try my best to walk away but everytime I think about  
That sweetest love you're givin' me, I hesitate  
He's out the front, I'm in the back  
I locks the front, he's in the back  
And I'll be damned that silly bitch is screamin'  
LLAADDYY

[chorus]

Down low, down low (that's what ya get for that  
downlow shit)  
Down low, down low (that's what I kept tellin' myself)  
Down low, down low (and of every woman in the world)  
Down low, down low (you had to go and mess with Mr.  
Biggs' girl)  
Down low, down low (thatss what ya get for that  
downlow shit)  
Down low, down low (hoaaaaayaaa)  
Down low, down low (nigga don't think you can keep  
creepin')  
Down low, down low (because what goes around comes  
right back on around again)

Yes it does, oh oh oh oh oh oh oh  
Ooooooh, oh oh oh oh oh oh  
Sometimes you get lonely, yeah  
You get lonely, oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh  
And sometimes you wanna call somebody up and tell  
them to Come comfort you  
Yeah, oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oooh oh oh oh oh oh  
Yeah, and it feels good, and it feels good, oh yeah,  
come in

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