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Shawnna "Christina Milian-Dip It Low(Remix)"

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(Shawnna) Uh, Uh Uh, Uh, Shawnna (Yeah) Uh, Uh, Christina Look I got some game for you Chickens Listen a minute, please 'Case you be stuck with them (Shhh) Hit you up then they leave You gotta stop for a minute Watch for a minute, breathe Take you a squat for a minute Listen to what I speak I'm tryin to keep it real Not tryina make a scene You tryina keep your man You gotta make him scream You gotta put it down Drop it and dip it low Wind it around a while Stop 'n now let it go (Christina) Says he wants you He says he needs you It's real talking when I make him wait for you If he really wants you If he really needs you Really got to have you

Take your time and feel him out When it's a good boy I mean a really really good boy Why not let him lay with you? That's when you give it to him good

Dip it low Pick it up slow Roll it all around Poke it out, Let your back roll Pop t'pop t'pop that thing Imma show you how to make your man say "Ohh" Dip it low

Pick it up slow Roll it all around Poke it out, Let your back roll Pop t'pop t'pop that thing Imma show you how to make your man say "Ohh"

You getting warm He growin' cold It's just the symptoms of young love Growin' old You think it's time And you're thinking of leaving, but give it time It's late at night He's coming home Meet him at the door with nothin' on Take him by the hair Let him know it's on If you understand me Y'all come on

All my ladies wind it up If you know just how to move (mooove) All my fellas jump behind And show her what you want to do (show her what you got, daddy)

All my ladies wind it up If you know just how to move (mooove) All my fellas jump behind And show her what you want to do (show her what you got, daddy) All my ladies wind it up If you know just how to move All my fellas jump behind And show her what you want to do (ooooh woo oooh)

Dip it low Pick it up slow (ohhh) Roll it all around Poke it out, Let your back roll Pop t'pop t'pop that thing Imma show you how to make your man say "Ohh" (Imma show you how to make him) Dip it low (ohhh) Pick it up slow Roll it all around Poke it out, Let your back roll Pop t'pop t'pop that thing Imma show you how to make your man say "Ohh"

(Shawnna)

Look, I got 'em diggin' me Feelin the way I groove wit it And know it's killin' me Thinkin what he could do wit it He scared of speakin' He peekin' under that blue fitted Send me a drink in a blink He makin' a move wit it We at the bar sippin' We on the floor dippin' We in the car trippin' We at the crib kissin' So now it's on Listen, I can see really what you want See you wanna pump all in that body but nah He seen that booty drop Poke it, now make it pop Okay now shake the top Oh baby make it stop That's what they all say I could make or brake 'em all day What you thinkin, got the Jacob, all gray In the hallway, Powder Room on play By the rooms, yo, hey Buy the tunes, I'll stay, Badaboom See baby boy, Ya killin em, Do your thang Me and Milian do 'em like Guinness and Boomerang, Yeah

(Christina) Dip it low Pick it up slow (Slow) Roll it all around (Ohhh) Poke it out, Let your back roll Pop t'pop t'pop that thing Imma show you how to make your man say "Ohh" Dip it low Pick it up slow Roll it all around Poke it out, Let your back roll (Come on, come on, come on) Pop t'pop that thing Imma show you how to make your man say "Ohh"

Dip it low Pick it up slow Roll it all around Poke it out, Let your back roll Pop t'pop t'pop that thing Imma show you how to make your man say "Ohh" Dip it low Pick it up slow Roll it all around Poke it out, Let your back roll Pop t'pop t'pop that thing Imma show you how to make your man say, "OHH!"

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