

Ludacris F/ Shawnna**"How Low"**Visit "[How Low](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro: Chuck D. sample] How - low - can you go? How - low, can you go? How - low - can you go? How - low, can you go? How - low - can you go? How - low, can you go? How - low - can you go? How - low, can you go? {*sped up*} HOW - LOW - CAN YOU GO? HOW - LOW, CAN YOU GO? HOW - LOW - CAN YOU GO? HOW - LOW, CAN YOU GO? HOW - LOW - CAN YOU GO? HOW - LOW, CAN YOU GO? HOW - LOW - CAN YOU GO? HOW - LOW, CAN YOU GO? [Ludacris - Verse 1ne] Hahaha, LUDA! She can go lower than I ever really thought she could - Face down - {ASS UP!} The top of yo' booty jigglin outcho' jeans, baby pull yo' pants up! I like it when I see you do it, better than I've ever seen I done befo' A lot of, women, drop it to the ground, but HOW - LOW - CAN YOU GO? Lower, than yo', mama's, ever, seen it, in her, life-time Never, would of i-magined it, not even in her right mind Practice in front of that mirror, now you, doin it, on the dance flo' Mad 'cause I can't get wit you, "Chick, just show me how to dance" {OHH!!!} I may not wanna get low, so I'm posted up kinda like a playa do But if you come to the crib, then I'll might show you girls a thang or two Yeah, I think you a superstar, wit a ass like that you GOTTA blow Befo' you make it big, there's just one thing that I gotta know [Interlude: sped-up Chuck D. sample] HOW - LOW - CAN YOU GO? HOW - LOW, CAN YOU GO? HOW - LOW - CAN YOU GO? HOW - LOW, CAN YOU GO? HOW - LOW - CAN YOU GO? HOW - LOW, CAN YOU GO? [Chorus: Shawnna] (Luda) I can go looooooow (Go low), lower than you know Go looooooow (Go looow), I-I-I-lower than you know Go looooooow (Go loow), I-I-I-lower than you know Go looooooow (Go looow), I-I-I-lower than you know [Ludacris - Verse 2wo] I be like knick, knack, patty, wack Oh, where my kitty cat? Give a dog a bone How many licks does it take 'til I get to the center and let a realla nigga take you home? I can make this show, {STOP} soon as he hear this fo', {POP} From A-T-L-A-N-T-A and all the way down to yo', {BLOCK} (OHHH!!!) Put the needle on the record and I make her get lower than a Lamborghini And if she really get low, then I'ma

shoot a video and put it all on TV (Oh!!) 'Cause I like
that French vanilla (French vanilla) and the caramel
(and the caramel) But when it comes to chocolate
(when it comes to chocolate), I know that very well (I
know that very well) Asian persuasion, no
discrimination, I love how they seem to please us I
wanna taste them butter Rican pecan peanut butter
cups like Reese's Pieces (OH!!) 'Cause I think you a
superstar, wit a ass like that you GOTTA blow Befo' you
make it big, there's just one thing that I gotta
knooooooooow... [Interlude + Chorus] [Luda - Verse 3hree]
Drop it, hit it, dump it, split it Don't, stop - {GET IT, GET
IT} Put it in reverse just to back it up Let me put some
Luda in it Show me whatchu workin with, I'll show you
some of this bank, roll Yeah you a superstar, there's
just one thing I gotta know So... [Interlude + Chorus]

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