Get Low (feat. Nicki Minaj, Tyga & Flo Rida)

Waka Flocka Flame

Get it low, get it low Ge ge ge

See you get it low, get it low, get it low, get it low
To the floor, to the floor, to the floor
Let me know, let me know, let me let me know
Get it on, get it on

When i get you home, get you home, get you home Put it on, put it on, put it on I'm put it on

Put it on

Oooh, she's just my type
Hair long and her eyes light
Her smile shine like the sunlight
One of a kind, baby momma type
Friend muggin, she the hater type
Waka Flocka, I'm the player type
Jewelry bright, winter white
Champagne chilled on ice

Hold up!

Every bad bitch in the club to the dance floor Hands on your hips, get real low Throwing money, my M.O

So slot me your info

Let me know, what you doing tonight girl

I ain't got time for no games

I'm only here for tonight girl

Lemme see you get low, low, low

To the floor floor Grab your hips girl

Fuck your man

Gimme some more moreGet it low, get it low Ge ge ge

See you get it low, get it low, get it low

To the floor, to the floor

Let me know, let me know, let me let me know

Get it on, get it on

When i get you home, get you home, get you home Put it on, put it on, put it on I'm put it on

Put it onRide for him

Cause he say I ride real good Pop star, but I fuck him like I'm still hood Heard he wanna spend money on a red bitch Wanna see me do tricks with the next chick Anyway, boobs up and my ass out
Somebody get a medic when he pass out
Big Nicki in the game nigga
Bricksquad, I ain't fucking with no lame nigga (ahhh)
Dis dat part when I slow it down like this (ahhh)
Somebody better get da bitch another round (ahhh)
Fly as fuck I need a co-pilot
When I come out it's a motherfucking ho riotGet it low, get it low
Ge ge ge

See you get it low, get it low, get it low, get it low To the floor, to the floor, to the floor Let me know, let me know, let me let me know Get it on, get it on, get it on When i get you home, get you home, get you home Put it on, put it on, put it on I'm put it on Put it on They your size, little waist don't match your thighs Say you're on my level but my level too high Looking in your eyes, don't look so surprised I know you ain't heard that, before Searching in the club and I just found one Pick up lines, I just dropped mine Single for the night, tryna double my fun So whats up, to the bad bitch In the corner, with her ass big And her hair long, I'mma grab it She call me daddy, but I'm a bastard Like, I ain't tryna be horse & carriage Or tryna take care of you, so put your bad habit I just wanna smash it, smash it Pass it, show you where the cash is, cash is

Ge ge ge
See you get it low, get it low, get it low, get it low
To the floor, to the floor
Let me know, let me know, let me let me know
Get it on, get it on

But first lemme see you...Get it low, get it low

When i get you home, get you home
Put it on, put it on, put it on I'm put it on

Put it on You be like (ooh ooh), wrap your legs around (me, me)

I'll be on top of (you, you), you'll be like (ooh ooh)

I'll be like (ooh ooh), wrap your legs around (me, me)

I'll be on top of (you, you), I'll be on top of (ooh ooh) Get it low, get it low Ge ge ge

See you get it low, get it low, get it low, get it low
To the floor, to the floor, to the floor
Let me know, let me know, let me let me know
Get it on, get it on

When i get you home, get you home, get you home Put it on, put it on, put it on I'm put it on Put it onYou be like (ooh ooh), wrap your legs around (me, me)
I'll be on top of (you, you), you'll be like (ooh ooh)
I'll be like (ooh ooh), wrap your legs around (me, me)
I'll be on top of (you, you), I'll be on top of (ooh ooh) Get it low

To the floor
Let me know
Don't watchGet it low
Get you home
Put it on
Put it on

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