

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 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
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 floor
Grab your hips girl
Fuck your man
Gimme some more more more 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 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 Ride 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 riot
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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 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
But first lemme see you...
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 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 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 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 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
To the floor
Let me know
Don't watch Get it low
Get you home
Put it on
Put it on

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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