

How Low

Ludacris

How low can you go? How low can you go?
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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?
She could go lower than I ever really thought she could
Face down, ass up!
The top of your booty jiggling out your jeans
Baby pull your pants up
I like it when I see you do it
Better than I've ever seen it done before A lot of women drop it to the ground
But how low can you go?
Lower than your mama's ever seen it in her life time
Never would've imagined did not even in her right mind
Practice in front of that mirror
Now you doing it on the dance floor
Mad cause I can't get wit ya chick just show me how to dance (OH!)
I may not wanna get low so I post it up kinda like a playa do
But if you come to the crib
Then I might show you girls a thang or two
Yea I think you a superstar wit a ass like that you gotta blow
Before you make it big
There's just one thing that I gotta know
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?
How low can you go?
How low can you go?
How low can you go?
Go low, (Go low) lower than you know
Go low, (Go low) lower than you know
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How low can you go?

Go low, (Go low) lower than you know

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

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