

# Lloyd Banks, Get Low&nbsp;

[Intro]

Uh..

Yeah..

I like the way you do that shorty (shorty)

Now can you do somethin' for me (uh)

I like the way you movin' girl

Show me how you do that girl

I like the way you do that shorty (uh)

Now can you do somethin' for me

[Chorus]

I can't, stand here and watch her dance

She got me comin' outta my pants

And i dont wanna miss my chance, to jump on her

If i could, get her outta here i would

I never seen a girl move that good

And there's something tellin' me i should

Get Low!

[Verse]

Yeah..

I'm in the 2006, brand new wagon

Lookin' for a diva to handle a dragon

And even if there's two of um, i'ma move in and bag um

Make sure i'm strapped, keep the Uz and the Magnum

Yeah the gun talk, but i'm talkin' 'bout the condom

They followin' me home with my dog right behind um

Have you ever seen a ass clap on a stallion

Another bad bitch half black and italian

I dont know if she likes me or my medallion

You think i give a fuck, i'm just tryna get a nut

I dont need no-one to build my self-esteem up

Im fresh out the hood, but fuck it its all good

Why you can use me, cuz i'ma use you

For menage-a-twage, you know the usual

And if you do me maybe i'll do you

A favour and walk you outside, rightt

[Chorus]

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[Verse]

Naa, i aint ever aite pussy before

But im close to the edge if she pushin' me Lord

Her body language is that a nigga stiff as a sword

So she cant be a angel this bitch is a fraud

Head proly took a nigga on a trip to the morgue

Pussy good enough to drive out the Michigan Ford

As soon as i hit the door she's squeezin' my arm

Hoppin' all on a nigga like Christina Milian

It might take a couple rounds to make me get to calm

But when she does go to sleep she might need a alarm

Cuz i'm gone, she wanna be with a don

But i'm stuck so i'ma keep it about me on a song

Aint nothin' wrong, with a lil' bumpin' and grindin'

Especially if they got somethin' behind um

Im high as hell, pussy drunk when i climb in

How a nigga unfortunate i'm in

[Chorus]

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And i dont wanna miss my chance, to jump on her  
If i could, get her outta here i would  
I never seen a girl move that good  
And there's something tellin' me i should  
Get Low!

[Verse]

Shorty looks like she's datin' a fashion designer  
Damn, she musta got that from her momma  
You know me somewhere in the back with the Llama  
Keeps one of the cats with the drama, i'ma  
Get a lil' closer to her, ma look so sweet  
She remind me of a lot of broads aint Monique  
But a bird nigga tryna holla, they all speak  
Do you write up her phone number down, they wont keep  
Lemme get her, i have her burnin' Haze all week  
Givin' me wop to the music, mine plays on beat  
Yeah, i'm so street, i'm so cheap  
I'm so fly, but you already know that i  
Dunn been all around the world, they dont know that guy  
But lil' man gon' talk to, i oppose that i  
He just mad that he aint got the kinda clothes i buy  
All ride in the U.F.O i drive

[Chorus]

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And i dont wanna miss my chance, to jump on her  
If i could, get her outta here i would  
I never seen a girl move that good  
And there's something tellin' me i should  
Get Low! (low, low, [echoes])