

# Shawwna, Christina Milian-Dip It Low(Remix)

(Shawwna)

Uh, Uh

Uh, Uh, Shawwna (Yeah)

Uh, Uh, Christina

Look

I got some game for you Chickens

Listen a minute, please

'Case you be stuck with them (Shhh)

Hit you up then they leave

You gotta stop for a minute

Watch for a minute, breathe

Take you a squat for a minute

Listen to what I speak

I'm tryin to keep it real

Not tryina make a scene

You tryina keep your man

You gotta make him scream

You gotta put it down

Drop it and dip it low

Wind it around a while

Stop 'n now let it go

(Christina)

Says he wants you

He says he needs you

It's real talking when I make him wait for you

If he really wants you

If he really needs you

Really got to have you

Take your time and feel him out

When it's a good boy

I mean a really really good boy

Why not let him lay with you?

That's when you give it to him good

Dip it low

Pick it up slow

Roll it all around

Poke it out, Let your back roll

Pop t'pop t'pop that thing

Imma show you how to make your man say "Ohh"

Dip it low

Pick it up slow

Roll it all around

Poke it out, Let your back roll

Pop t'pop t'pop that thing

Imma show you how to make your man say "Ohh"

You getting warm

He growin' cold

It's just the symptoms of young love

Growin' old

You think it's time

And you're thinking of leaving, but give it time

It's late at night

He's coming home

Meet him at the door with nothin' on

Take him by the hair

Let him know it's on

If you understand me

Y'all come on

All my ladies wind it up

If you know just how to move (moovve)

All my fellas jump behind  
And show her what you want to do  
(show her what you got, daddy)

All my ladies wind it up  
If you know just how to move (moovve)  
All my fellas jump behind  
And show her what you want to do  
(show her what you got, daddy)  
All my ladies wind it up  
If you know just how to move  
All my fellas jump behind  
And show her what you want to do (ooooh woo ooh)

Dip it low  
Pick it up slow (ohhh)  
Roll it all around  
Poke it out, Let your back roll  
Pop t'pop t'pop that thing  
Imma show you how to make your man say "Ohh"  
(Imma show you how to make him)  
Dip it low (ohhh)  
Pick it up slow  
Roll it all around  
Poke it out, Let your back roll  
Pop t'pop t'pop that thing  
Imma show you how to make your man say "Ohh";

(Shawwna)  
Look, I got 'em diggin' me  
Feelin the way I groove wit it  
And know it's killin' me  
Thinkin what he could do wit it  
He scared of speakin'  
He peekin' under that blue fitted  
Send me a drink in a blink  
He makin' a move wit it  
We at the bar sippin'  
We on the floor dippin'  
We in the car trippin'  
We at the crib kissin'  
So now it's on  
Listen, I can see really what you want  
See you wanna pump all in that body but nah  
He seen that booty drop  
Poke it, now make it pop  
Okay now shake the top  
Oh baby make it stop  
That's what they all say  
I could make or brake 'em all day  
What you thinkin, got the Jacob, all gray  
In the hallway, Powder Room on play  
By the rooms, yo, hey  
Buy the tunes, I'll stay, Badaboom  
See baby boy, Ya killin em, Do your thang  
Me and Milian do 'em like Guinness and Boomerang, Yeah

(Christina)  
Dip it low  
Pick it up slow (Slow)  
Roll it all around (Ohhh)  
Poke it out, Let your back roll  
Pop t'pop t'pop that thing  
Imma show you how to make your man say "Ohh"  
Dip it low

Pick it up slow  
Roll it all around  
Poke it out, Let your back roll (Come on, come on, come on)  
Pop t'pop t'pop that thing  
Imma show you how to make your man say &quot;Ohh&quot;

Dip it low  
Pick it up slow  
Roll it all around  
Poke it out, Let your back roll  
Pop t'pop t'pop that thing  
Imma show you how to make your man say &quot;Ohh&quot;

Dip it low  
Pick it up slow  
Roll it all around  
Poke it out, Let your back roll  
Pop t'pop t'pop that thing  
Imma show you how to make your man say, &quot;OHH!&quot;