

**Flo Rida (f. T-Pain) - Low (Album: Step Up 2: The Streets) (2007)**

Main Riff: A-----2-2-2-2-0-0-0-----  
E-0-0-0-----3-3-3-2-2-0-0---

**Em, C, G, D** *(Repeat CHORDS for whole song)*

**She had them Apple Bottom Jeans, Boots with the fur  
The whole club was lookin' at her  
She hit the flo, Next thing you know  
Shawty got low low low low low low low low**

**Them baggy sweat pants, and the Reeboks with the straps  
She turned around and gave that big booty a smack  
She hit the flo, Next thing you know  
Shawty got low low low low low low low low**

V1: I ain't never seen nuthin' that'll make me go,  
this crazy all night spendin' my dough  
Had a million dollar vibe and a bottle to go  
Dem birthday cakes, they stole the show

So sexual, she was flexible  
Professional, drinkin' X and ooo  
Hold up wait a minute,  
do I see what I think I whoa

Did I think I seen shorty get low  
Ain't the same when it's up that close  
Make it rain, I'm makin' it snow  
Work the pole, I got the bank roll

I'mma say that I prefer them no clothes  
I'm into that, I love women exposed  
She threw it back at me, I gave her more  
Cash ain't a problem, I know where it goes

**[CHORUS:]**

Hey, Shawty what I gotta do to get you home  
My jeans full of gwap and they ready for Shones  
Cadillacs Maybachs for the sexy grown  
Patrone on the rocks that'll make you moan

One stack (come on)  
Two stacks (come on)  
Three stacks (come on, now that's three grand)  
What you think I'm playin' baby girl  
I'm the man, I'll bend the rubber bands

That's what I told her, her legs on my shoulder  
I knew it was ova, that Henny and Cola, got me like a Soldier  
She ready for Rover, I couldn't control her  
So lucky oo me, I was just like a clover

Shorty was hot like a toaster,  
Sorry but I had to fold her, like a pornography poster she showed her  
**[CHORUS:]**

Whoa shawty  
Yea she was worth the money  
Lil' mama took my cash, and I ain't want it back

The way she bit that rag, got her them paper stacks  
Tattoo of bubba cray, I had to handle that

I was on it, sexy woman, let me shownin'  
Made me want it, two in the mornin'  
I'm zonin' in them rosay bottles foamin'

She wouldn't stop, made it drop  
Shorty did that pop and lock, had to break her off that gwap  
Gah it was fly just like my glock  
**[CHORUS:]**