

Drop It Low

Mike Stud

She can drop it low like she dance for Ester Dean
Bouncin' it, bouncin' it She can drop it low like she dance for
Ester Dean

Girl just do your thing, bouncin' it
She can drop it low like she dance for Ester Dean

Now go and drop it lower, this is how I get to know her
Got her in the palm of my hand like remote controllers
Running through that green like mowers, throw money like I owe
her

She say "what's the hype about?"

I guess I'm a have to show her, yeah

Walk in the spot like we running the town

She drop it low till she's touching the ground

Shaking it for me, I'm throwing this money and making her love
me

I'm shutting it down

Mike Stud, yeah that's me ho

Do the breaststroke with your bitch, but we ain't finding Nemo,
no

Clinton hit me, now I got Clinton with me

Probably why I got all these pretty bitches sitting with me, ge
tting with me

Giggity, giggity

Now I'm a make history, high as Yosemite, got an epiphany

Let's sippity till we get lit like a Christmas tree

I'm on a roll, ho, moving in slow-mo

My life is crazy, yours like J.D., it's just so-so

Now the things I used to dream about are finally getting realer

And if you ain't know about me, you should probably get familia
r

Look at that, in them jeans

She a dancing fiend

And she can drop it low like she dance for Ester Dean

Girl just do your thing

Bouncin' it, bouncin' it [x3]