

# 50 Cent, Ayo Technology

""50 Cent""

Something special  
Unforgettable  
50 Cent-Cent  
Justin-tin  
Timbaland-land  
Goddamn, damn

She, she, she want it, I wanna give it to her  
She know that it's right here for her  
I wanna see her break it down  
I'm ballin', throwin' money around

She a workin girl, she work the pole  
She break it down, she take it low  
She fine as hell, she 'bout the dough  
She doing her thing out on the floor  
Her money, money, she makin', makin'  
Look at the way she shakin', shakin'  
Make you want to touch it, make you want to taste it  
Have you lustin' for her, go crazy face it now  
Don't stop, get it, get it  
The way she shakin' make you want to hit it  
Think she double jointed from the way she splitted  
Got you're head fucked up from the way she did it  
She's so much more than you're used to  
She knows just how to move to seduce you  
She gone do the right thing and touch the right spot  
Dance in you're lap till you're ready to pop

""50 Cent"" and ""Justin Timberlake""

She always ready, when you want it, she want it  
Like a nympho, the info, I show you where to meet her  
On the late night till daylight, the club jumpin'  
If you want a good time, she gone give you what you want

""Justin Timberlake""

Lemme talk to ya  
Baby, this a new age, you like my new craze  
Let's get together - maybe we can start a new phase  
The smokes got the club all hazy, spotlights don't do you justice baby  
Why don't you come over here? You got me saying

AYO

I'm tired of using technology  
Why don't you sit down on top of me

AYO

I'm tired of using technology  
I need you right in front of me

Ooh, she wants it, uh uh, she wants it  
Ooh, she wants it, soo I got to give it to her  
Ooh, she wants it, uh uh, she wants it  
Ooh, she wants it, soo I got to give it to her

""Timbaland""

Your hips, your thighs, you got me hypnotized, let me tell you  
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Your hips, your thighs, you got me hypnotized, let me tell you  
Your hips, your thighs, you got me hypnotized, let me tell you

""50 Cent""

Got a thing for that thing she got  
The way she make it tick, the way she make it pop

Make it rain for her so she don't stop  
I ain't got to move, I can sit and watch  
In her fantasy, it's plain to see  
Just how it be, on me, backstrokin', sweat soaking  
All into my set sheets  
When she ready to ride, I'm ready to roll  
I'll be in this bitch till the club close  
Watchin' her do her thing on all fours  
Now that that there should be against the law  
From side to side, let the ride break it down-down-down  
You know I like when you hike and you throw it all around  
Different style, different move, damn I like the way you move  
Girl, you got me thinking 'bout all the things I do to you  
Let's get it poppin' shorty we can switch positions  
From the couch to the counters in my kitchen

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