

# 50 Cent, In da club

(50 Cent)

Go, go, go, go  
Go, go, go shawty  
It's your birthday

We gon' party like it's yo birthday  
We gon' sip Bacardi like it's your birthday  
And you know we don't give a fuck  
It's not your birthday!

(chorus (2x))

You can find me in the club, bottle full of bub  
Look mami I got the X if you into taking drugs  
I'm into having sex, I ain't into making love  
So come give me a hug if you into to getting rubbed

(Verse)

When I pull out up front, you see the Benz on dubs  
When I roll 20 deep, it's 20 knives in the club  
Niggas heard I fuck with Dre, now they wanna show me love  
When you sell like Eminem, and the hoes they wanna fuck  
But homie ain't nothing change hold down, G's up  
I see Xzibit in the Cutt that nigga roll that weed up  
If you watch how I move you'll mistake me for a playa or pimp  
Been hit wit a few shells but I dont walk wit a limp  
In the hood then the ladies saying "50 you hot"  
They like me, I want them to love me like they love 'Pac  
But holla in New York them niggas'll tell ya im loco  
And the plan is to put the rap game in a choke hold  
I'm feelin' focused man, my money on my mind  
I got a mill out the deal and I'm still on the grind  
Now shawty said she feeling my style, she feeling my flow  
Her girlfriend wanna get bi and they ready to go

(chorus (2x))

(Bridge)

My flow, my show brought me the doe  
That bought me all my fancy things  
My crib, my cars, my pools, my jewels  
Look nigga I got K-Mart and I ain't change

(Verse)

And you should love it, way more then you hate it  
Nigga you mad? I thought that you'd be happy I made it  
I'm that cat by the bar toasting to the good life  
You that faggot ass nigga trying to pull me back right?  
When my junk get to pumpin in the club it's on  
I wink my eye at ya bitch, if she smiles she gone  
If the roof on fire, let the motherfucker burn  
If you talking bout money homie, I ain't concerned  
I'm a tell you what Banks told me cause go 'head switch the style up  
If the niggas hate then let 'em hate  
Watch the money pile up  
Or we go upside there wit a bottle of bub  
You know where we fucking be

(chorus (2x))

(Talking)

(Laughing) Don't try to act like you ain't know where we been either nigga  
In the club all the time nigga, its about to pop off nigga

G-Unit