

# 50 Cent, In Da Club (Kiss 95.7 Version)

Go go go  
go go go kiss, its your birthday  
we gonna party like its your birthday  
c'mon everybody its kisses birthday  
so turn this station up cause its you birthday!

[Chorus (2x)]

You can find me in the club, bottle full of bub  
mamma I got what you need if you need to feel the buzz  
I'm into having sex, I ain't into making love  
So come give me a hug if you into getting rubbed

[Verse]

When I pull out up front, you see the Benz on dubs  
When I roll 20 deep, there's always drama in da club  
hey you heard I roll wit Dre, now they wanna show me love  
When you sell like Eminem, you get plenty of groupie love  
But homie ain't nothing change hold down, G's up  
I see Xzibit in the Cutt that man roll them tree's 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 fo sho they 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 homie i done came up and i ain't change.

[Verse]

And you should love it, way more then you hate it  
oh you mad? I thought that you'd be happy I made it  
I'm that cat by the bar toasting to the good life  
moved out the hood right you tryin to pull me back right?  
When my junk get to pumpin in the club it's on  
I wink my eye at ya Chick, if she smiles she gone  
If the roof on fire man, just let it 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 they hate then let 'em hate  
Watch the money pile up  
Or we go upside there wit a bottle of bub  
c'mon they don't know we be

[Chorus (2x)]

[Talking]

[Laughing] Don't try to act like you ain't know vin diesel  
We in da club all the time so pop pop off... Shady/Aftermath  
Ha ha