

## 50 Cent "Disco Inferno/Album Version (Explicit)"

Visit "[Disco Inferno/Album Version \(Explicit\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(1, 2, 3, let's go)  
Lil' mama, show me how you move it  
Better yet, put your back into it  
Do your thing like it ain't nothing to it  
Shake sh-sh-shake that ass girl

Lil' mama, show me how you move it  
Better yet, put your back into it  
Do your thing like it ain't nothing to it  
Shake sh-sh-shake that ass girl

Go, go, go, 50 in the house  
Bounce y'all already know what I'm about  
The flow sound sick over Dre drums nigga  
I ain't stupid, I see doc then my doe come quicker,  
whoa

Shorty hip is hypnotic, she moves it so erotic  
Girl watch, I'm like bounce that ass girl  
I get it crunk in here, I make it jump in here  
Front in here well thump in here, ohh

So gutter, so ghetto, so hood  
So gully, so grimey, what's good  
Outside the Benz on dubs, I'm in the club wit the snub  
Don't start nothing, there won't be nothing, uh

(1, 2, 3, let's go)  
Lil' mama, show me how you move it  
Better yet, put your back into it  
Do your thing like it ain't nothing to it  
Shake sh-sh-shake that ass girl

Lil' mama, show me how you move it  
Better yet, put your back into it  
Do your thing like it ain't nothing to it  
Shake sh-sh-shake that ass girl

Let's party, everybody stand up  
Everybody put your hands up  
Let's party, everybody bounce wit me  
Some champagne and burn a little greenery

It's hot, disco inferno  
Let's go, you're now rocking wit a pro  
I get doe to flip doe, to get more fa sho  
Get my drink on, then get on the dance floor

Look homie I don't dance, all I do it this  
It's the same two step wit a lil' twist  
Listen punk I ain't new to this I'm true to this  
Pay attention boy, I'll teach you how to do this shit

You mix a little coke wit a little Dom Perignon  
And a little Hennessy, you know we fin to carry on  
I'm hollering at these shorties in the club trying to get  
right  
We gon' be up in this bitch till we break daylight

(1, 2, 3, let's go)  
Lil' mama, show me how you move it  
Better yet, put your back into it  
Do your thing like it ain't nothing to it  
Shake sh-sh-shake that ass girl

Lil' mama, show me how you move it  
Better yet, put your back into it  
Do your thing like it ain't nothing to it  
Shake sh-sh-shake that ass girl

You see me shining, lit up wit diamonds  
'Cause I stay gridin', uh huh  
Homie you can catch me swooping  
Bentley coupe and switching lanes, haha

If you see me rolling, you know I'm holding  
I'm bout my paper, yeah  
Nigga I'm serious, I ain't playin'  
I'll embed it in your brain, I'm off the chain, G-Unit

Next level now, turn it up a notch  
Em and Dre sent me to tear up the spot  
Front on me, oh no, you know I'm loco  
Hands up on the dance floor, okay let's go

Lil' mama, show me how you move it  
Better yet, put your back into it  
Do your thing like it ain't nothing to it  
Shake sh-sh-shake that ass girl

Lil' mama, show me how you move it  
Better yet, put your back into it  
Do your thing like it ain't nothing to it

Shake sh-sh-shake that ass girl

Visit [50 Cent](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.