50 Cent "Disco Inferno/Album Version"

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(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

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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, uhh

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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 Hennessey, 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)

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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

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