

## 50 Cent "In da Club - 50 Cent"

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Go, go, go, go, go, go  
Go shawty, it's your birthday  
We gon' party like it's your birthday  
We gon' sip Bacardi like it's your birthday  
And you know we don't give a \*\*\*\*, it's not your  
birthday

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

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When I pull up out front, you see the Benz on dubs  
When I roll 20 deep, it's always drama in da club  
N\*\*\*\*\* I heard I roll with Dre, everybody show me love  
When you sell like Eminem you get plenty of groupie  
love

But homie ain't nothing change hoes down, G's up  
I see Xzibit in the Cutt that \*\*\*\*\* roll that \*\*\*\* up  
If you watch how I move you'll mistake me for a playa  
or pimp  
Been hit wit a few \*\*\*\*\* but I don't walk with 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 they surely will tell ya I'm 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 willin' to get bi and they ready to go

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My flow, my show brought me the dough  
That bought me all my fancy things  
My crib, my cars, my pools, my jewels  
Look homey, I done came up and I ain't change

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, now trying to pull me back, right?

When my junk get to pumpin' in da 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're talking 'bout money, homie, I ain't concerned

I'm a tell you what Banks told me  
'Cause go 'head, switch the style up  
And if they hate then let 'em hate  
Then watch the money pile up

Or we can go upside their head with a bottle of bub  
Come on, they know where we be

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Don't try to act like you don't know  
Where we been neither  
We in the club all the time  
It's about to pop off  
Shady Aftermath

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