

## **Fifty Cent "In Da Club"**

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[50 Cent]

Go, go, go, go  
Go, go, go shorty  
It's your birthday  
We gon' party like it's yo birthday  
We gon' sip Bacardi like it's yo birthday  
'Cause 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 Bud  
Mama, I got that X, if you into takin' drugs  
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, 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 ho's 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 don't walk wit a limp  
In the hood, in L.A. they 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 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 wanna get bi and they ready to go

[Chorus (2x)]

[Bridge]

My flow, my show brought me the dough  
That bought me all my fancy things

My crib, my cars, my clothes, my jewels  
Look nigga I done came up 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 pumping 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, it's about to pop off nigga  
G-Unit

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