

P. Diddy F/ Eightball % MJG, Faith Evans

"Sexy Lil' Thug"

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[Intro 1: 50 Cent]

(*Get Rich Or Die Tryin' intro*)

hahaha

Break it down

Go, go, go, go, go, go

[Intro 2: Beyonce]

(* 50 Cent intro in background *)

Go shawty, it's yo' birthday

We gon party like it's yo' birthday

We gon sip Bacardi like it's yo' birthday

And you know we don't give a fuck it's not yo' birthday!

Go shorty, it's Beyonce

We gon' party like, it's ya birthday

We gettin' naughty like, it's ya birthday

So put ya drink up in the air if you feel sexy!

[Verse 1: Beyonce]

I'm the chick with the hot ish, Manolo Blahnik

Jimmy Choo kicks, killin' it, who you with?

Me and my girls at the party with the diamond Zinati's

I'm that classy mami with the Marilyn Monroe body

(hahaha)

I'm that fly chick 5'6", Marc Jacob mini

Ghetto fabolous, glamorous, its effortless

Make up light, we with my pastel Luis

Designer scarf, work of art, rockin' vintage Gucci

[Chorus 2x: Beyonce]

You can find me in da club, sippin' on some bub

Daddy I got what you need you's a sexy little thug

Don't wanna be your girl I ain't lookin for no love

So come give me a hug, you a sexy little thug

(* 50 Cent in the background on 2nd repeat*)

You can find me in da club, bottle full'a bub

Mama got what you need, if you need to feel a buzz

I'm into havin' sex, I ain't into makin' love

So come gimme a hug, if you into gettin' rubbed

(hahaha)

[Hook: Beyonce]

(* 50 Cent in the background *)

Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go shawty, go, go

Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go shawty

My nails, my hair, my diamond rings

Shining with all my fancy things

My crib, my car, my clothes, my jewels

Why you mad, cause I came up and I ain't changed

[Verse 2: Beyonce]

I'm that girl wearing Chanel pearls

Chandeliers in my ears from ???

Ya feelin' my style, ya feelin' my flow

Hair sheek, smells sweet, like flow to flow

I'm the lady sippin' Bailey's while I strut like a model

If the ladies wanna hate me, I just send them a bottle

I know I got it, but don't flaunt it even though brothas
want it

Dancin' dirty while I'm flirtin', cause he checkin' up on
me

[Chorus 2x: Beyonce]

You can find me in da club, sippin' on some bub

Daddy I got what you need, you a sexy little thug

Don't wanna be your girl I ain't lookin for no love

So come give me a hug, you a sexy little thug

[Hook: Beyonce]

(* 50 Cent in the background *)

Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go

Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go

My nails, my hair, my diamond rings

Shining with all my fancy things

My crib, my car, my clothes, my jewels

Why you mad, cause I came up and I ain't changed

[Verse 3: 50 Cent]

(* Beyonce in the background *)

Ohhh, ohhh, ohhh, ohhh!

Ohhh, ohhh, ohhh, ohhh!

Ohhh, ohhh, ohhh, ohhh!

Ohhh, ohhh, ohhh, ohhh!

Ohhh, ohhh, ohhh, ohhh!

Ohhh, ohhh, ohhh, ohhh!

And you should love it, way more than you hate it
Oh, you mad, I thought you should be happy I made it
I'm that cat by the bar toastin' to the good life
Move out the hood now you tryin' 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 smile, she gone
If the roof on fire, man, just let it burn
If you talkin' about money, homie I ain't concerned
I'ma tell you what Banks told me, cuz go head, switch
the style up
And if they hate, then let 'em hate, and watch the
money pile up
Or we go upside they head with a bottle of bub
C'mon, ain't know where we be..

[Chorus 2x: Beyonce]

You can find me in da club, sippin' on some bub
Daddy I got what you need, you a sexy little thug
Don't wanna be your girl I ain't lookin for no love
So come give me a hug, you a sexy little thug

[Outro: 50 Cent]

Hahaha
Don't try to act like you don't know where we been
either
We in da club all the time, it's about to pop off
Hahaha

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