

# In da Club

50 Cent

Go, go, go, go, go, go

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

You can find me in the club, bottle full of bub  
Look mami, I got the X if you into takin' drugs  
I'm into havin' sex, I ain't into makin' love  
So come gimme a hug, if you're into gettin' rubbed

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When I pull up out front, you see the Benz on dubs  
When I roll 20 deep, it's 20 knives in the club  
Niggaz 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 nuttin' changed hoes down, G's up  
I see Xzibit in the cut, hey nigga roll that weed up  
If you watch how I move, you'll mistake me for a player or pimp  
Been hit wit a few shells but I don't walk wit a limp

In the hood, in L.A. they sayin, "50 you hot"  
They like me, I want them to love me like they love Pac  
But holla in New York them niggaz'll tell ya, I'm loco  
And the plan is to put the rap game in a choke hold

I'm fully focused man, my money on my mind  
Got a mill' out the deal and I'm still on the grind  
Now shawty said she feelin' my style, she feelin' 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 nigga, I done came up, and I ain't changed

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 toastin' to the good life  
You that faggot-ass nigga tryin' to pull me back, right?

When my joint get to pumpin' in the club it's on  
I wink my eye at ya bitch, if she smiles she's gone  
If the roof on fire, let the motherfucker burn  
If you talkin about money, homie, I ain't concerned

I'ma tell you what Banks told me 'cause go 'head switch the style up  
If the niggaz hate then let 'em hate then watch the money pile up  
Or we can go upside your head wit a bottle of bub  
They know where we fuckin' be

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Don't try to act like you don't know where we be neither nigga  
We in the club all the time nigga, it's about to pop off nigga  
G-Unit